

THE BOOK  
OF  
PSALMS  
IN METRE,

Lately translated, with many whole  
ones, and choice Collections of the  
old Psalms added to the first Impression,

Printed by Order of PARLIAMENT.

And now much augmented and a-  
mended with the cream and flower  
of the best Authours, all follow-  
ing the common Tunes at  
this day used in, and  
about LONDON:

VVith the approbation of more then fourty eminent  
Divines of the City, & most of them of the Assembly.

By *William Barton*, M<sup>r</sup> of Arts, and  
Minister of *Iohn Zecharies*, London.

Sive serena tibi sit frons, liber, ibis in urbem,  
Sive superveniat grande supercilium.

LONDON,

Printed by G. M. and are to be sold by S. Gel-  
librand, at the brazen Serpent in P Church-  
yard, I. Kirton, next Goldsmiths hall in Foster-  
lane, T. Underhill, at the Bible in Wood-  
street, and Stephen Bowtell, at the signe of the  
Bible in Popes head Alley. 1645.

*The benefits of the following Translation.*

1. **N**ernesse to the Hebrew, as farre as English and good Verse will well allow.

2. Smoothenesse of Verse, and (for the most part) sense in each line.

3. 35 Whole Psalms, and 48 choice Collections of the old (written Col. and Collect.) and about 30 Whole Psalms, and some few choice collections new, added to those of the Authors first impression.

4. The quantity of the old Psalms retained (though the words (where need is) altered) so that they may be sung, while others (wedded to custom) sing the old.

5. Variety of Versions or Metres (sometime 3 Metres of one Psalm) helping to interpret one another, serve severall tunes, and satisfie severall mindes.

6. Divers Psalms and Choice collections, shorter then before (and in the bigger print, Paragraphs to shew where fresh matter begins) that being done often in one staff, which heretofore took up two.

7. Various versions for such places as are any way misdoubted to be improper or ill-favoured; so that it is easie for the reader to amend all that needs.

8. The beginnings of 20 tunes and strains now us'd in, and about *London* (shortly to be done in 4 parts.)

9. Words for particular tunes (as *Have mercy*, &c. for the 67 Psalm, &c.) and for generall tunes, (i.e. of eights and sixes) stars; one star a dolefull tune; two stars, a solemn or mixt tune; three stars, a joyfull tune.

10. Divers Psalms going in the famous tunes of the old 51, 113, 148, Psalms, and *Our Father*, yet every Psalm hath (at least) one Metre that goes in a common tune, viz. the 100, or 67, or 119.

11. Three tunes pricked in the Book at large; The first, viz. 117, 1. M. serves for *Our Father*, and it, with the second Metre, and 134 Psalm 1. M. will readily teach or lead the learner, to know the tunes of the 113, and 148 Psalms.

12. A Table enlarged, expounding some hard places.

To





T O

The High and Honourable Court of  
P A R L I A M E N T.

*An Epigram.*

**G**reat Senatours, I ow devoutest pray'rs,  
For both the Houses honourable chairs,  
Their Orders furthering these Psalm-affairs.

I know not, yet, what friendship, got between,  
Hath set me down so far behinde the screen,  
That scarce enough I may be heard or seen.

But if I can appear, I may appeal,  
And venture something for the Churches weal,  
In some case it is capitall to conceal.

I dare not parley, but I dare protest,  
I aim God should be served with the best;  
The judgement is referred to your best.

Your beams are bright, and day-light doth appear,  
The text and the translation both are here;  
Judge by the clock of your judicious ear.

Then cherish vertue with a gracious face,  
If either do excell, give that the place;  
If both have done alike, give both their grace.

So shall great Academics crown our brows,

With learned lawrell: And they shall allow's  
To voice your votes, and say y'have paid your vows.

Great Chronicles shall also blase your Name,  
And set it burning in a lamp of fame,  
Gilding your just acts with its shining flame.



T O  
The Right Honourable  
P H I L I P Earl of  
Pembroke, &c.

AN EPIGRAM.

I Lay at your Bethesda long,  
Could not get in, sa thick the throng:  
Meek and magnanimous LORD!  
Your hand did helpe afford.

'Twas your good angel mov'd the water,  
And got me in, tho' 'twas the later;  
How can a gratefull minde,  
Forget an act so kinde?

Could I embellish gold or plate,  
Embroider hangings fit for state,

Tken

Then would I cut and carve,  
And weare as you deserve.

Or could I paint your kinde aspect,  
As golden sun-beams to reflect,  
There should the break of day,  
And noon-tide Sun display.

I'd bear your Noble Name as farre  
As men discern a shining Starre,  
And that would I reherse,  
In bright and burnisht verse.

C But lo, my Lord, what needs all this?  
Poets and Painters oft do misse;  
I have found out a way  
To promise, and to pay.

I will put wings to speedy pray'rs,  
And finde a pair of winding stairs  
To Heav'ns high Court;  
Thither, with duty, will I bring  
(To make you Creditor to that King)  
Your good report.

A 3

To



To the University of Cambridge,

An Epigram.

**M**Other, I heard not long ago,  
A leprosse from top to toe,  
Ore spread your skin;  
But now your flesh (before defil'd)  
Returns, as of a little childe,  
And found within.

I joy, dear Mother, for your health,  
Beauty will follow, so shall wealth,  
And all be yours:  
Happy are you, in your condition,  
That met with such a good Physician,  
Whose medicine cures.

Now have a care of all your sonnes,  
And tend your tender little ones,  
Cherish the Arts:  
Learning, in you, retain'd its price,  
Ev'n when you were farre gone with vice,  
Yet prais'd deserts.

If here I bring unwholsom fruits,  
Raw flesh, or overboyed roots,  
Drive home the blame:  
But if herein you shall perceive  
Your principles improv'd: Give leave  
To use your Name.

You know what lineaments are yours,  
Own your own Arts, and pourtra'tures,  
Challenge your due:  
I would not have you scandaliz'd,  
Your sister (when she is surpriz'd)  
Shall votewith you.

TO THE RIGHT WORSHIPFULL  
S<sup>r</sup> JOHN WOLLASTON, Knight,  
and Alderman of the Honourable  
City of LONDON.

**S**Ir, among those whom God doth highly raise  
To honour, in these memorable daies,  
Your self is one, Not only carried through  
So great preferments, and imployments too,  
But God is pleas'd your worthy Works to blesse,  
And crown them all with safety and successe.

Besides your usefullnesse, and your esteem,  
(Whether is greater it is hard to deem)  
Your Name (rejoycing good men to relate)  
Stands like a Pillar, both in Church and State;  
And, fixt to great affairs, is rais'd so high  
To favour Learning, peace and piety.

And ('tis believ'd) Would rich men follow you  
(Who would disprove it shall best prove it true)  
Straining your selvs, you should constrain your foes,  
And make a quicker end of warres and woes.  
To save a Kingdom is a Patriots praise,  
And is ascrib'd to you in severall waies.

This were attractive and inducement, Sir,  
Enough for me to be your Honourer;  
But now your title so apparent is,  
Both to the Authour, and this worke of his,  
That I see land by you, and this sees light,  
Envy it selfe must say, it is your right:

Then let it Write your Copie-hold, yet free,  
And I, in short, your servant

W. B.

*An Epigram upon the exact Translation of the  
Psalms by Mr W. BARTON.*

**T**O raise, increase, inflame and ravish love,  
~~Are Psalms inclined, inspired, taught and mov'd,~~  
But how much more affections shall they move  
Now thus translated, order'd, phras'd and prais'd?  
The numbers, measures, metre with the Matter,  
~~Are full and infinitely full and Divine:~~  
Who so compares the former with the latter,  
Will give to these his praise, as I do mine.

L. S.

---

*To Mr Barton, upon his apt Translation of  
DAVID'S Psalms in Metre.*

**I**srac's sweet Psalmist now in English metre  
We have, and ne're till now, and tis the sweeter  
(Me thinks) because so plain; nor doth affect  
To keep the Hebrew phrase and dialect:  
And now none more, I hope, will scruple make  
Of singing Psalms in Gospel-times, nor take  
Offence at others. Fondlings, read, and then  
You'll change your mindes, I hope, and sing agen.

Yet, praise this book, tis like that envy fierce  
Vill plot, as once Saul David sought to slay.  
But, friend, the Harp of David, in thy verse,  
Will surely drive such evil spirits away.

*Sit in this you have the reall thoughts and hopes of your  
near neighbour and assured friend, ARTH. JACKSON.*

---

*An Epigram upon Mr W. Bartons excellent  
Version of the Book of PSALMS.*

*Readers.*

**S**Et all disdeign and doubting by,  
No longer wait, dispute nor try,  
But come away and buy.  
Then purchase in a pleasant vein,  
Sing out some sweet and curious strain,  
And pay thy selfe again.  
VWhen ere thou shak a better see,  
Buy that, and bring it unto mee,  
And I'll buy this of thee.

*Psalm FRANC. ROBERTS, Sept. 9. 1645.*

In

In Magistri WILHELMI BARTONI  
Psalmodum Versionem Poeticam Epigramma.

Magna Caledoniæ Buchananus gloria terre,  
Aptavit Cythara Latiali Davidis odas:  
Hunc sequitur, genio felix, equaliter illi,  
Felix Bartonus, modulamina cætera vincens,  
Ecce, reformatus, Psalterion induit, Anglus,  
Fulgentem vestem, votis quæ mille preta est.  
Anglia Bartonum, Buchananum Scotia jactat,  
Alicuiusq; decus par est Psalmodia docta,  
VVALL TAYLOR, in Ecclesia Clementis Pastori

To Mr Barton, upon his Exquisite and Elaborate  
Translation of DAVIDS Psalms into English Metre.

TVere strange, thy times and tunes should meet in one,  
VWhile harshness fits the times, thy tunes have none.  
If by thee David's works translated are,  
And on thee Davids verses, 'tis Kingly fare.  
If both his lines and life thou dost explain,  
Not Helicon, but Heaven shall be thy gain.  
Exactly thou translatest David, when  
His life thy lot translates, his lines thy pen:  
Menas, my friend neglects thy frown, thy tush:  
This wine of Angels tells without thy bush.

Christ-Church, London. VVILL. INKIN.

Upon the sweet and exquisite Version of the  
PSALMS, by my dear and loving Friend  
Mr William Barton.

THis musick rocks the spheres: Ye heav'nly Quires  
Make melody, wipe off your tears; wing your desires,  
Be ravish'd with these notes. Let every creature,  
Each instrument give strings or throats, joyn art with nature.  
'Tis turn'd and tun'd so well, our hearts are wonne,  
And this shall bear away the bell, when all is done.

PETER VVATKINSON of Chigwell in Essex.

O That 'twere come to cream, such th' afterings gave:  
My God must have my best, even all I have.

W. Barton.



*In Magistri WILHELMI BARTONI*  
*Verhonem Metricam Sacro-Sanctorum Psal-*  
*morum operosius Elaboratam,*  
*Ἐγκωμιαστικόν.*

*V* Ade, liber, summo debes servire Magistro,  
*Concinnatus eras integer ejus ope.*  
*Pulchra reformatis poliantur tempora formis,*  
*Qualia Metra rigem, candida, compta, nova.*  
*Es cordi doctis, mulces solertibus aures;*  
*Arte scatens tamâ, compensusq; stylo.*  
*Es stimulis tardis, rudioribus et paraphraster,*  
*Nodosus, Momus, solvitur, arguitur.*  
*Exiguo vanis, tam tamen esse valoris*  
*Pagina quæq; rata est, ut valuisse duplum.*

So approved by  
 { Thomas Case,  
 George Walker,  
 James Nalton,  
 Jer. Burroughes,  
 Sam. Clarke,  
 Leonard Cook,  
 Robert Harris,  
 Fran. Woodcock,  
 Jer. Whitaker,  
 John Conant,  
 John Langley.

So approved by  
 { Edm Staunton,  
 Joseph Caryl,  
 Henry Scudler,  
 Richard Lee,  
 Edmund Calamy,  
 Tho. Hodges,  
 Arthur Sawney,  
 John Downam,  
 William Carter,  
 Sydrac. Simpson,  
 Henry Wilkinson,

*To Mr Barton upon his sweet Translation.*

*J*ustly our French do their translation boast,  
*Citing in Sermons our heart-moving measures:*  
*But now must give the garland to your coast,*  
*Adorn'd with tropes, and all rhetoricall treasures.*  
*For God, and nature, art and education,*  
*Long time and study meet in this translation.*

So approved by me SAM. DELAPLACE,  
 one of the Assembly

*R*eaders, improve thy reason,  
*Behold a work in season,*  
*Most perfect and profound.*  
*The Psalms that wear on crutches,*  
*Stark lame with maims and botches,*  
*Are now made whole and sound.*

O then admire the CVRE,  
*The sense and rhimes so pure,*  
*In every piece and part.*  
*I let the Physician shue,*  
*In thine eyes as in mine,*  
*And give him hand and heart.*

VV. TUTTY, *Marlin Orgars, London.*

Upon Mr WILLIAM BARTONS elaborate  
Translation of the Sacred Book of PSALMS.

GO book, and servethy Master, none so great,  
His gift alone did make thee so compleat :  
Polish the fabrick of reformed times,  
Fresh, fair and fine, to flourish as thy rimes,  
Lo, thou hast art, the Learned to content ;  
To please the curious thou art eloquent ;  
Quicknes thou giv'st to them that quicknes want,  
And dost interpret to the ignorant,  
The scrupulous thy skill doth satisfie,  
And captious carpers are convinc'd thereby.  
Thy price is little, but thy worth is such,  
That every leaf deserveth twice as much.

So approved by  
{ Ra. Robin'son,  
Imm. Bourne,  
Fulk. Bellers,  
Cor. Burges,  
Tim. Dod,  
Simcon Ash,  
Tho. Clandon,  
Anthony Eu-ges,  
Sam. Fawcett,  
Christo. Love,  
John Foxcrofte,

{ Matt. Newcomen,  
Ed. Corbett,  
Hum Hardwick,  
John Tonbes,  
Francis Roberts,  
William Ienkin,  
Walter Taylor,  
Sa. Bolton,  
Th. Porter,  
Sa. Fisher,  
Will. Tutty.

*Cum multis alijs.*

Upon the Translation and Approbation.

**F** Oedayere sacros male versa vocabula Psalmos,  
Illustrata metro que meliore nitent.  
*Sublimis deceat Majestas addita rebus  
Mente intellectus concinnasse sonus.  
Debita fundentes vigili praeconia cura,  
Ornans conspicua Te Pietate Pii.*

IO. LANGLEY.

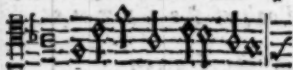
**R** eader thou beholdst the front  
And what praise there is upon't,  
'Tis to sharpen sight so keen  
Lest such treasure lie unseen,  
But if once thou read it through,  
There are Epigrams enough :

'Tis not other men to dare,  
Or to make a proud compare,  
Who shall bear the Bell away,  
That the Author will not say,  
But prays thee to have an eye,  
And to judge impartially.

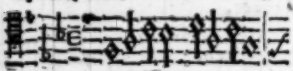
*Jo. Barton.*

# The beginnings of G and P. Tunes now used in London

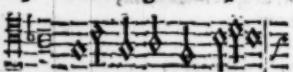
## 1. Davids, or Welch tune. \* \*



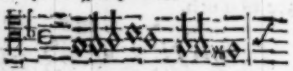
## 2. York tune, or the Stile. \* \*



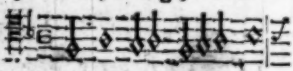
## 3. London long tune. \* \*



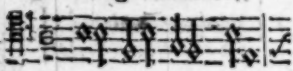
## 4. Suffolk tune. \*\*



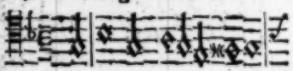
## 5. Dutch, or English tune. \*\*



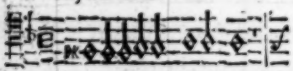
## 6. Cambridge new tune. \*\*



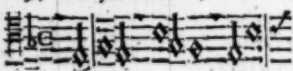
## 7 Cambridge old tune. \*



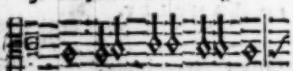
## 8. Oxford tune. \*



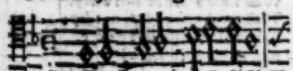
## 9. Martyrs tune. \*



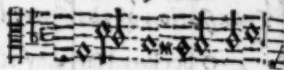
## 3. Cheshire tune. \* \*



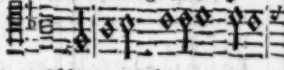
## 6. Dunsfermeling tune. \*\*



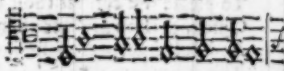
## 9. Coventry tune. \*



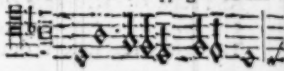
Psal. 81. Be light, &c. \* \*



Psal. 119. Blessed are. \*\*

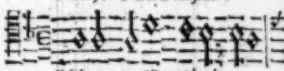


Suit of a sinner, Cripplegate Chime.

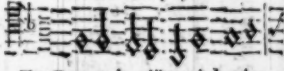


## Particular tunes.

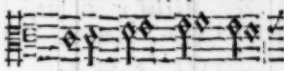
Psal. 51. O Lord consider.



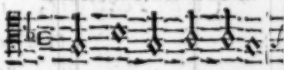
Psal. 100. All people that.



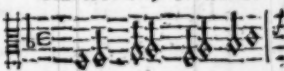
Ten Command. All people hearken.



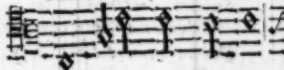
Tune of Psal. 67. Have mercie.



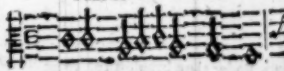
Tune of Psal. 113. Ye children.



Tune of Psal. 148. Give land.



Tune of Our Father.



But for this take Psal. 117. 1. Metre which Psalm with the 134. will learn you the 113. as the 3. Metre of Psal. 117. (pointed at in these words, O praise the Lord) teacheth the 1 & 8.

The

# The Psalms of D A V I D in Metre.

## PSAL. I. The first Metre.

*To any generall tune. \*\**

**T**hat man is blest and blest again,  
that doth not walk astray :  
By counsels of ungodly men,  
nor stands in sinners way.  
Much lesse sits down in scorners seat,  
but here is his delight,  
Upon the Law of God the Lord  
to studie day and night.

He shall be like a tree that grows,  
fast by the rivers side :  
That brings forth ripe and timely fruit,  
which still is fresh suppli'd.  
Whose leafe doth never fade nor fall,  
but flourish still and stand :  
Even so shall all things prosper well,  
that this man takes in hand.

So shall not the ungodly men,  
they shall be nothing so :  
But as the dust which from the earth  
the winde drives to and fro.  
Therefore shall not the wicked men  
in judgement stand upright :  
Nor in th' assembly of the just  
shall sinners come in sight.

For why, the way of Godly men,  
unto the Lord is known :  
Whereas the way of wicked men  
shall quite be overthrowen.

## Psal. i. The second Metre. \*\*

**T**hat man hath God pronounced blest  
that doth not walk astray :  
By counsels which lewd men suggest,  
nor stands in sinners way.  
Nor sits in seat of scornfull mates :  
but in Gods law delights,  
And thereupon he meditates  
continually daies and nights.

Like planted tree by water-springs,  
such one shall be made,  
Which in his season fruit forth brings,  
whose leafe shall never fade.  
All shall succeed by him design'd.

th' ungodly are not so,  
But like the chaff which boystrous winde  
drives eas'ly to and fro.

Therefore th' ungodly never must,  
in judgement rise up clear :  
In congregation of the just,  
no sinner shall appear.  
For lo, the way of men upright  
the Lord with favour knows :  
Whereas the way shall perish quite  
wherein the sinner goes.

## Psal. ii. The first part.

*To any generall tune. \*\**

**W**hy do the heathen rage, and fret,  
and people think vain things ?  
They rise, and are in counsell set,  
both governours and Kings :  
God and his Christ oppose they do,  
and thus presume to say :  
Come, let us break their bonds in two,  
and cast their cords away.

The Lord that doth in Heaven dwell,  
their doings shall deride :  
And laugh to scorn his foes that swell  
with such presumptuous pride.  
Then, in his wrath, the most supreme  
shall all his foes controul :  
And, in displeasure most extreme,  
torment their guilty soul.

Upon my Sions holy hill  
yet have I plac'd my King :  
Thou hast decreed, and wilt fulfill,  
and I declare the thing.  
The Lord hath spoken thus to me,  
thou art my only Sonne.  
This day have I begotten thee :  
ask but to have it done.

All heathen kingdoms I will make  
the priviledge of thy birth :  
And thou shalt in possession take,  
the utmost parts on earth.  
To crush thy foes shalt thou lift up,  
thy weighty iron rod :  
And dash them, like a potters cup,  
in pieces small, O God.

2 Psal. iij. 1, 2, Metre.

- 10 Now therefore, O ye Kings take care  
that ye may understand:  
Be well instructed, ye that are  
the Judges of the Land.  
11 See that the Lord have service done  
with reverence and respect:  
12 Rejoyce with trembling, kisse the Son,  
lest ye in wrath be checked.

So should ye perish from the way,  
if his least anger flame;  
O blessed, blessed then are they  
that trust upon his Name.

Psal. iij. 1. Metre.

*Sing this to any generall tune.*

O Lord how are my foes increast  
that vex me more and more?  
They kill my heart when as they say,  
God can him not restore.

2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence  
when I am hard beset.

3 My worship and my honour both,  
and thou holdst up my head.

4 Then with my voice unto the Lord,  
I did both call and crie:  
And he out of his holy hill,  
did hear me by and by.

5 I laid me down most quietly  
I slept and rose again;  
For why, I knew assuredly  
the Lord did me sustain.

6 Although ten thousand heard me in,  
I would not be afraid:

For thou art still my Lord and God,  
my Saviour, and mine aid.

7 Rise up therefore, save me, O Lord,  
for now to thee I call:  
For thou hast broke the checks and teeth  
of these transgressors all.

8 Salvation only doth belong  
to thee O Lord above:  
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk  
thy blessing and thy love.

Psal. iij. 2. Metre.

O Lord, how their number multiplies,  
that vex and grieve me sore!  
Yea, they that do against me rise,  
wax hourly more and more.

2 There's many of my soul do say,  
his God, so help him, shall yield;

3 Nor bring him succour any way:  
but Lord thou art my shield.

Thou art th' uplifter of my head,

Psal. iij. 1. Metre.

- my glory and my pride:  
4 My voice to God I uttered,  
unto the Lord I cry'd,  
5 He heard me from his holy hill:  
I laid me down and slept,  
And wak't again in safety still,  
by him sustain'd and kept.

6 Although ten thousand of my foes  
beset me round about,  
I will not be afraid of those,  
nor of my safety doubt.

7 O Lord my God awake, arise,  
defend my righteous cause:  
For thou hast smote mine enemies  
upon the very jaws.

Break thou the teeth of all the throng  
that work ungodliness:

8 Salvation doth to God belong:  
thou dost thy people bless.

Psal. iij. 1. Metre.

*Sing this to any generall tune.*

O God that art my righteousness,  
Lord hear me when I call:  
Thou hast set me at libertie,  
when I was bound in thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,  
and grant me my request:  
For unto thee incessantly,  
to crie I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye  
my glory thus despise?

Why wander ye in vanitie,  
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men,  
the Lord doth take and chuse:  
And when to him I make my plaint,  
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not, but stand in awe therefore,  
examine well your heart:  
And in your chamber quietly,  
see yeon your selves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice  
of righteousness, I say:  
And see that in the living Lord  
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods  
and riches doe embrace:  
But Lord graue us thy countenance,  
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou, O Lord, hast made my heart  
more joyfull and more glad:  
Then when they brought in corn and wine,  
and great increase was had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,

taking

**Pfal. iiii. 2. Metre.**

taking my rest and sleep :  
For only thou alone, O Lord,  
wilt me in safety keep.

**Pfal. iiii. 2. Metre. \***

O God that art my righteousness,  
hear when I call to thee :  
In wofull time of my distresse,  
thou hast enlarged me.

Have mercy and attentive be  
unto the pray'r I frame :

3 O sonnes of men, how long will ye  
my glory turn to shame ?

How long will ye vain things affect,  
and follow after lies :

3 Know that the Saint is Gods select,  
and he will hear my cries.

4 All sinfull courses set apart,  
and stand in awfull dread :

In silence commune with your heart,  
upon your secret bed.

5 For incense offer innocence,  
and righteousness present :  
And wholly put your confidence  
in God omnipotent.

6 What way they may themselves advance  
great multitudes inquire :

But Lor : thy shining countenance  
is all that we desire.

7 For thou hast made my heart to feast  
with sacred comforts more,

Then when their corn and wine increast  
in such abundant store.

8 I'll both lie down sweet rest to take,  
and also sleep secure :

For only thou, O Lord, dost make  
my dwelling safe and sure.

**Pfal. v. 1. Metre.**

*Our Father which, &c.*

(tend,

L ord weigh my thoughts, my voice at-

My King, my God, to me give ear ;

To thee my pray'rs and cries I send,

My voice i'th morning thou shalt hear :

I'th morning Lord will I direct,

My prayer to thee, and will expect.

2.

For thou in sinne hast no delight,

No ill shall dwell with thee, O Lord :

The fool abides not in thy sight ;

All wicked works thou hast abhor'd.

Falshood, deceit and cruelty,

Thou dost detest and wilt destroy.

3.

But I in thy abounding grace,

Thy house will visit in thy fear :

**Pfal. v. 1, 2. Metre.**

3

And worship in thy holy place,

O teach me Lord thy justice there :

Make straight thy paths before mine

Because of all mine enemies. (eyes,

4.

A wicked heart within they have,

A faithlesse mouth, a flattering tongue :

Their throat is like a gaping grave,

Let their own counsells lead them wrong :

Destroy them, cast them out therein,

And in their multitudes of sinne,

5.

For thee they have rebell'd against,

But let believers joy in thee,

And shout for joy in thy defence,

And all thy lovers joyfull be :

For thou wilt blesse the just, O Lord,

and make thy grace his shield and

(guard.

**Pfal. v. 2. Metre. \***

O Lord consider my complaint,  
incline thine ear to me ;

2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,  
I make my pray'r to thee,

3 Hear me betimes, Lord tarry not,  
for I will have respect,

My prayer, early in the morn,

to thee for to direct.

4 And I will wait with patience,

on thee my God alone :

Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse,

and ill with thee dwells none.

5 And in thy sight shall never stand

these wicked fools, O Lord :

Vain workers of iniquity,

thou alwaies hast abhor'd.

6 Thou shalt destroy the flatterers,

and them that utter lies :

Bloodthirsty and deceitfull men,

will God abhor likewise.

7 Therefore will I come to thy house,

trusting upon thy grace :

And reverently will worship thee,

toward thy holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,

for to confound my foes ;

And in what way I ought to walk,

before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,

their hearts are fool and vain :

10 Their throat's an open sepulchre,

their tongues do fawn and feigne.

11 Destroy their false conspiracies,

that they may come to nought :

Subvert them in their heaps of sinne,

which have rebellion wrought.

12 But they that put their trust in thee,

B 2

let

4 Psal. v. 3. Metre. 1, 1, part. Psal. 6. 1, 2, Metre.

let them be glad alwayes :  
And render thanks for thy defence,  
and give thy name the praise.

13 For thou wilt blesse and magnifie,  
the righteous men, no doubt,  
And with thy grace as with a shield,  
wilt compasse him about.

Psal. v. 3. Metre. 1. part. \*

O Lord unto my words give ear,  
my meditation weigh :

2 My King, my God, my crying hear,  
for I so thee will pray.

3 I'th morning thou shalt hear of me,  
I'th morning hear my cry,  
I will direct my pray'r to thee,  
and will look up on high.

4 For thou art not a God that will  
with sinne delighted bee,  
No wickednesse, nor any ill  
shall ever dwell with thee.

5 Within the view of thy pure eye,  
the foolish shall not rest:

All workers of iniquity,  
thy nature doth detest.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that are prone  
to utter tales and lies :

God will abhor the bloody one,  
and such as fraud devise.

7 But to thy house will I draw neer,  
in thine abundant grace :

And worship in thy sacred fear,  
towards thy holy place.

Psal. v. 3. Metre. 2. part. \*

8 Lord in thy justice be my guide,  
because of all my foes :

Thy paths ( lest I should go aside )  
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouths no faithfulness  
nor truth have any room :

Their inward part's meer wickedness,  
their throat an open tomb.

10 They flatter with dissembling tongue,  
O God destroy them all,

By their own counsels going wrong,  
let them be sure to fall :

Cast out in their iniquity,  
and multitudes of sin ;

For lo they have rebelliously  
offended thee therein.

11 But let them all that trust in thee,  
and love thy holy Name ;

Since they by thee defended bee,  
be joyfull in the same.

12 For gladnesse let them ever shout,  
for thou wilt blessings yield,  
And guard the righteous round about  
with favour, as a shield.

Psal. vi. 1. Metre.

O Lord consider my, &c.

IN anger Lord rebuke me not,  
For I am very weak and low,  
Chastise not when thy wrath is hot,  
But Lord to me thy mercy show :

Lord heal me, for my bones are vext,  
But thou O Lord how long a space ?  
My soul is also sore perplext,  
Return, and save me of thy grace.

My soul O Lord preserve and save,  
For none in death remembers thee,  
Nor any thanks thee in the grave ;  
Thou seest my groaning wearie me :  
All night I make my bed to swim,  
Watering my couch with weeping eyes,  
Mine eye with grief grow old and dim,  
Because of all mine enemies.

Ye workers of iniquity,  
Depart from me, depart ye all ;  
For lo the Lord hath heard my cry,  
My weeping voice and tears that fall.  
The Lord will hear the prayer I frame,  
The Lord hath heard and hath reliev'd ;  
Let all my foes return with shame,  
With sudden shame sore vext & griev'd.

Psal. vi. 3. Metre. \*

O Lord my God rebuke me not,  
when thou shalt angry be ;  
When thy displeasure waxeth hot,  
O do not chasten me.

2 O Lord have mercy on my soul,  
for I am wondrous weak :  
Lord, I beseech thee make me who'e  
my bones with anguish break.

3 My soul is also vext sore,  
but Lord how long a space ?

4 Return O Lord, my soul restore,  
O save me of thy grace ;

5 For after death can no man have  
remembrance, Lord, of thee ;

6 Who hopes to thank thee in the grave  
my groaning wearie me.

All night I make my bed to swim,  
my couch with tears o're-flows ;  
7 Mine eye consum'd with grief, grows  
because of all my foes. (dia

8 From me ye sinners go away,  
for lo my voice that wept,



The Lord hath heard, the Lord, I say,  
my prayer will accept.

10 God heard my suit at my desire,  
Let shame my foes confound ;  
With sudden shame let them retire,  
and fore vexations wound.

**Pfal. vii. first part.**

*Sing this to my generall tune. \**

**O** Lord my God, I do repose  
my confidence in thee ;  
From all my persecuting foes,  
save and deliver me.  
2 Left like a Lyon, cruelly  
my soul he piece-meal rend,  
And rear it, while no Saviour's by  
to succour and defend.

3 O Lord my God if I have done,  
this treasonable act :  
Or if my hands have ere begon  
so treacherous a fact.

4 If I to him rewarded ill,  
that was with me at peace ;  
(Yea I did kill, by my good wil,  
my causeless foe release.)

5 Then let my foe pursue my soul,  
and take, and tread it down ;  
Triampling thereon with proud controul,  
and bury my renown.

**Pfal. vii. second part. \***

**R**ise Lord in wrath, lift up thy hand,  
because my foes to storm :  
The judgement which thou didst command,  
awaking now perform.

7 Then shall th' Assembly generally  
themselves to thee betake ;  
Return therefore, and sit on high,  
even for this peoples sake.

8 His peoples cause the Lord will try,  
O let my judgement be  
According to th' integrity  
and righteousness in me.

9 O put a finall period  
to lewd mens wickednesse :  
As for the righteous men, O God,  
establish them no lesse.

The righteous God tries heart and reins,  
and every secret part :

10 And my defence is by His means,  
who saves the upright heart.

**Pfal. vii. third part. \***

**W**ith judgement will the Lord be sure  
the righteous to repay :  
And with the lewd and wicked doe,  
God's angry every day.

11 Unless he speedily repent,  
his glittering sword is whet :  
His angry bow the Lord hath bent,  
and hath it ready set.

12 He hath prepared deadly darts,  
determining to shoot  
Choice arrows, at the vip'rous hearts  
of those that persecute.

14 Beheld how with iniquity  
he travels in his thought,  
Conceiving mischief craftily,  
and falsehood forth hath hath

(brought.)

15 He made a pit, in digging which  
great paine himself did take ;  
And now is fall'n into the ditch  
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head shall rebound  
his mischief, spite, and hate ;  
His violent dealing shall come down,  
and light upon his pate.

17 Unto the Lord give thanks will I,  
for all his righteous wayes ;  
And to the name of God most high,  
sing chearfull songs of praise.

**Pfal. vii. The Collect. \***

**O** Lord my God I put my trust  
and confidence in thee,  
Save me from them that seek my soul,  
and fully set me free.

2 Left like a Lion fierce and fell,  
he tear and rend my soul,  
While there is no deliverer.  
his fury to controul.

3 O Lord my God if I have done,  
the thing that is not right ;  
Or else if I be found in fault,  
or guilty in thy sight.

4 And to my friend rewarded ill,  
or left him in distresse,  
Which hath pursu'd me wrongfully,  
and did my soul oppresse.

5 Then let my foe pursue my soul,  
and let him take, and tread  
My life even down unto the ground,  
and lay mine honour dead.

6 O thou that art of all men judge,  
now judge my righteous cause ;  
According to my righteousness,  
and thy most righteous laws.

- 11 I take my help to come of God,  
in all my pain and grief:  
He doth preserve the pure in heart,  
and sends them sweeter relief.
- 15 Behold the wicked travellet, with mischief in his minde;  
Conceiving sinne and wickednesse,  
and bringeth forth the winde.
- 16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,  
in hope to catch his brother;  
But he shall fall into the pit,  
that he dig'd up for other.
- 17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt,  
of him in whom it bred;  
And all the mischief that he wrought,  
shall fall upon his head.
- 18 I will give thanks to God therefore,  
that judgeth righteously:  
And with a song will praise the Name  
of him that is most high.

## Psal. viii. 1. Metre.

*Sing this to any gentrall tune. \*\**

- O Lord our Lord, how wonderfull  
is thy Name every where?  
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,  
above the starrie sphere.
- 2 Even by the mouths of sucking babes,  
thou wilt confound thy foes;  
For in these babes thy might is seen,  
thy graces they disclose.
- 3 And when I see the heavens high,  
the works of thine own hand:  
The Sunne, and Moon, and all the starres,  
in order as they stand.
- 4 What thing is man Lord think I then,  
that he should be in minde?  
Or what is mans posterity,  
to whom thou art so kinde?
- 5 For thou hast made him little lesse,  
then Angels in degree;  
And thou hast also crowned him,  
with highest dignitie.
- 6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be Lord,  
of all thy works of wonder:  
And hast set all things at his feet,  
that he should keep them under.
- 7 As oxen, sheep and all beasts else,  
that in the fields do feed:  
8 Fowls of the ayre, fish of the sea,  
and all that therein breed.
- 9 Therefore O Lord that art our Lord,  
must I repeat the same:  
How excellent in all the earth,  
is thy most glorious Name:

## Psal. viii. 2. Metre. \*\*

- O Lord our Lord how excellent  
in all the earth's thy Name?  
Behold thou hast thy glory plac't  
above the heavens frame. (long)
- 2 Weak babes and sucklings thou hast  
thy power and praise to show;  
To still thereby the enemy,  
and the avengfull foe.
- 3 When I behold attentively  
the heav'ns thy fingers frame;  
The Moon on high, and starrie skie,  
which by thine ord'nance came:
- 4 What's man, or mans posterity!  
think I, what wondrous love,  
He should of thee remembred bee,  
or visited from above!
- 5 For thou hast made him little lower,  
then Angels in degree;  
And didst him crown with great renown,  
and glorious dignitie.
- 6 Thou mad'st him have dominion o're  
thy works which thou hast wrought,  
And all things hast beneath him plac't,  
and in subjection brought.
- 7 All oxen, sheep, and fowl with these,  
and cattell him obey,  
What e're the field or aire can yield,  
and fishes of the sea.
- 8 What ever's in the paths of seas,  
or passeth through the same,  
O Lord our Lord all lands record  
the glory of thy Name.

## Psal. ix. \*\*

- O Lord I'll praise thy holy Name,  
with true and hearty zeal:  
Thy wondrous works will I proclame,  
and none of them conceal.
- 2 In thee be glad in thee rejoyce,  
and to thy Name will I,  
In songs of praise lift up my voice,  
O thou that art most high.
- 3 When as mine adversaries shall  
be turned back with shame:  
For in thy presence they shall fall,  
and perish by the same.
- 4 For thou, O Lord, thou hast alone  
maintain'd my righteous cause:  
Thou stearest in thy righteous Throat,  
to judge by righteous Laws.
- 5 Thou hast rebuk't the heathen rude,  
and made for ever void  
Their hatefull name, so that the lewd  
are utterly destroy'd.

**Pfal. ix. 2. part. The Colledge. Psal. x. 1. Metre. 7**

6 Destructions are accomplished,  
O enemy, so it flames:  
Thou hast destroyed and ruined  
great cities, and their names.

7 But God, the true Eternall one,  
for ever shall abide:  
He hath prepar'd his kingly throne,  
just judgement to decide.  
8 From judgement he will not decline,  
for he is just and true,  
To judge the world with truth divine,  
and give to all their due.

9 The Lord moreover will become  
a refuge for the oppressed:  
In times extremely troublesome,  
secret place of rest.  
10 In thee will all men trust repose,  
thank now thy faithfull Name:  
For thou hast not forsaken those  
that duly seek the same.

**The second part. \* \***

11 Unto the Lord our God sing praise,  
that dwells in Zion mount:  
And all his wondrous works, and wayes  
unto the Church recount.

12 When he for blond inquiry makes,  
those he forgets not then:  
But into his remembrance takes  
the cries of humble men.

13 From gates of death thou dost me rear,  
have mercy on my state:  
Think on the troubles that I bear,  
of those that do me hate.

14 That I in Zions daughters gates,  
may all thy praise record:  
For thy salvation comforts  
my thankfull heart, O Lord.

15 Sunk down the wicked heathen are  
into the pit they made:  
Their foot is taken in the snare,  
which they themselves have laid.

16 By doing judgement God is known,  
the wicked man is snar'd:  
By that destruction, which his own  
mischievous hands prepar'd.

17 All wicked nations must to hell,  
all God-forgetting men:

18 For poor men shall not alwayes dwell  
in dark oblivions den.  
The needies long-expecting eyes  
for ever shall not fail:

19 Up Lord against the heathen rise,  
and let not man prevail.

20 Let them be judged in thy sight,

and all the nations then  
With fear and dread be danted quite,  
and know themselves but men.

**Psal. ix. the Colledge. \* \***

With heart and mouth unto the Lord  
will sing land and praise:  
And speak of all his wondrous works,  
and them declare alwayes.

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,  
in thee O Lord most high:  
And with my songs extoll thy Name  
above the starrie skie.

3 Because my foes are drives back,  
and put to shamefull flight:  
They fall down flat, and are destroyed  
by thy great power and might.

7 Know then that he which is above  
for evermore shall reign,  
And in the seat of equity  
true judgement will maintain.

9 He is protector of the poor,  
what time they be oppressed:  
He is their succour in distresse,  
their refuge and their rest.

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the Lord,  
that dwells in Zion hill.  
Publish among the nations all,  
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindfull of the bloud  
of poor oppressed ones:  
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,  
but hears their sighs and groans.

15 He lets the heathen fall into  
the pit that they prepar'd:  
And in the net that they did set,  
are they themselves insnar'd.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget  
the poor mans grief and pain:  
The patient people never look  
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord arise lest men prevail,  
that be of worldly might:  
And let the heathen folk receive  
their judgement in thy sight.

20 Lord strike such terror, fear and dread  
into the hearts of them:  
That they may know assuredly,  
they be but mortall men.

**Psal. xi. 1. Metre. \***

What is the cause that thou, O Lord,  
art now so farre from thine?  
And keepst close thy countenance

8 Psal. x. 1. Metre. 2. part. 2. Metre. 1. 2. part.

- from us this troublous time?  
 2 The poor do perish by the proud  
 and wicked mens desire:  
 Let them be taken in the craft  
 that they themselves conspire.  
 3 For in the left of his own heart  
 th'ungodly doth delight:  
 And he doth blesse the covetous  
 abhorred in thy sight:  
 4 He is so proud, that right and wrong  
 he setteth all apart:  
 There is not any God saith he,  
 for thus he thinks in heart.  
 5 Because his waies do prosper still,  
 he doth thy lawes contem':  
 He puffs at all his enemies,  
 sets light by thee and them.  
 6 Tush, tush saith he, I have no dread,  
 that mine estate should change:  
 Because that all adversity  
 to him is very strange.  
 7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,  
 of fraud, deceit and guile:  
 Under his tongue doth mischief sit,  
 and worketh all the while.  
 8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,  
 the innocent to slay:  
 Against the poor his eyes are bent,  
 that passe along the way.  
 9 And like a Lyon privily  
 lies lurking in his den:  
 If he may snare them in his net,  
 to spoil poor simple men.  
 10 And for the nonce full craftily  
 he croucheth down, I say:  
 So are great heaps of poor men made  
 by his strong pow'r his prey.

The second part. \*

- 11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,  
 therefore I may be bold:  
 His countenance is cast aside,  
 he doth it not behold.  
 12 Arise, O Lord O God, in whom  
 the poor mans hope doth rest:  
 Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,  
 the poor that be oppress.  
 13 What blasphemie is this to thee?  
 Lord dost thou not abhor it?  
 To hear the wicked in their hearts  
 say, tush, thou can'st not for it?  
 14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,  
 and well dost understand,  
 That friendless and poor fatherlesse  
 are left unto thy hand.  
 15 Of wicked and malicious men,

- then break the pow'r for ever:  
 That they with their iniquity  
 may perish altogether.  
 16 The Lord shall raig for evermore,  
 as King and God alone:  
 And he will chase the heathen folk,  
 out of his Land, each one.  
 17 Unto the poor's complaint and cry,  
 thou giv'st a gracious ear:  
 Thou wilt prepare their patient heart,  
 and cause thine ears to hear.  
 18 To judge the poor and fatherlesse,  
 and help them to their right:  
 That they may be no more oppress'd  
 by men of worldly might.

Psal x. 1. Metre. 1. part. \*

- Why dost thou Lord stand off so farre,  
 and seem'st thy self to hide:  
 And see'st what troublous times here are,  
 and what oppressing pride:  
 2 Wherewith the wicked hunt the poor,  
 O let them be surpris'd,  
 Caught in the snare they thought so sure,  
 and which themselves devis'd.  
 3 He boasteth of his hearts desire,  
 and doth the cov'rous blesse:  
 Whom (while the wicked doth admire)  
 th' Lord abhorres no lesse.  
 4 Not seeking after God a jot,  
 such is his staring pride:  
 5 In all his thoughts God commeth not,  
 his wayes none can abide.  
 Thy judgements Lord are far enough  
 above his purblind sight:  
 At's enemies he makes a puff,  
 and by them all sets light.  
 6 His heart hath said, I know that I  
 shall never be displac'd:  
 Nor of the least adversitie  
 at any time shall taste.

- 7 His mouth is full of blasphemie,  
 of fraud, deceit and wrong:  
 Mischievousnesse and vanitie  
 sit underneath his tongue.  
 8 In lurking dens and od by-ways  
 of villages he sits:  
 The innocent he takes and slays  
 in secret holes and pits.

Psal. x. 2. Metre. 2. part. \*

- 9 Most privily against poor men,  
 the wicked bends his eyes:  
 And like a Lyon in his den  
 in wait he closely lies.  
 That he the simple man may get,

**Pfal. x. 2. Metre. 3. part. Psal. xj. 1, 2, Metre. 9**

he lies in secret wait :

When once he draws him to his net,  
then doth he catch him straight.

10 He doth crouch down and lowly bend,  
humbling himself withall :

That so the poor man (that's his end)  
by his strong ones may fall.

11 His heart hath said, God hath forgot,  
he hides away his eyes,

12 On purpose he beholds it not :  
O Lord, O God arise,

Forget not but thy hand forth stretch  
for poor men undetred :

13 O whenfore should a wicked wretch  
contemn almighty God ?

It shall not be requir'd at all,  
thus hath he said in heart :

14 But of their mischief spite and gall,  
thou Lord a witnesse art :

And wilt require it with thy hand,  
the poor appeals to thee,

For thou dost stand the orphans friend,  
in his necessitie.

**2. Metre. 3. part. \*\***

15 **T**he arm of tyrants merciless,  
Lord break in sun'ter quite :

Search out his secret wickednesse,  
till all be come to light.

16 God reigneth an eternall King,  
by whole revenging hand,

The heathen people perishing  
are banished the land.

17 Lord the desire of humble men  
hath pierc'd thine easie ear :

An heart thou wilt prepare us then,  
and cause thine ear to hear.

18 To judge the poor and fatherlesse,  
that are oppress'd so sore,

That earthly men may not oppress  
Nor vex them any more.

**Pfal. xj. 1. Metre.**

*Sing this to any generall tune. \**

**I** Put my confidence in God,  
why therefore do you say,

That as a bird unto her hill,  
my soul should flee away.

1 For lo the wicked bend their bowes,  
their arrows they prepare,

To shoot in secret, and to hurt  
the souls that upright are.

2 Of worldly help all stayes were strank,  
and clearly brought to nought :

As for the good and righteous man,  
what hath the righteous wrought ?

4 But he that in his Temple is,  
most holy and most high,  
And in the heavens hath his seat  
of royall Majesty :

The poore and simple mans estate  
considereth in his minde :

And searcheth out full narrowly  
the manners of mankind :

5 And with a chearfull countenance  
the righteous man will asse:

But in his heart he doth abhorre  
all such as mischief make :

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,  
as thick as any rain :

Brimstone & fire, and whirl-windes thick,  
appointed for their pain.

7 Ye see then how a righteous God  
doth righteousness embrace :

And to the just and upright men  
shews forth his pleasant face.

**Pfal. xj. 2. Metre.**

*All people that, &c.*

**I**N God I put my confidence,  
Why do ye utter such a word ?

Why say you to my soul, fly hence  
Unto your mountain as a bird ?

2 For lo the wicked bend their bowes,  
Their arrows on their strings prepare,

In secret for to shoot at those  
That upright-hearted persons are.

3 If the foundations be destoy'd,  
What can the just do any where ?

4 Heavens holy temple stands not void,  
For God is ever present there.

The Lord within the heavens high,  
Hath stablished his royall throne :

His eyes behold, his eye-lids try  
The sonnes of mortall men each one.

5 The Lord the righteous throughly  
But he the wicked greatly hates (cries,

And him that loveth cruelties  
His righteous soul abominates.

6 Brimstone and fire, and tangling snares  
Upon the wicked rain shall be :

An horrible tempest he prepares  
The portion of their cup to be.

7 For God that is a righteous one,  
Doth righteousness as much affect :

The upright man he looks upon  
With very singular respect.

10 Psal.xij. 1,2, Metre. Psal.xiiij. xiiij. 1. Metre:

Psal xii. 1. Metre. \*

- H**elp Lord, for good and godly men  
do perish and decay:  
And faith and truth from worldly men  
is parted clean away.  
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,  
his talk is all but vain:  
For every man bethinketh how  
to flatter, lie, and fain.  
3 But flattering and deceitfull lips  
and tongues that be so stout, (brags,  
To speak proud words, and make great  
the Lord soon cuts them out.  
4 For they say still, we will prevail,  
our tongues shall us extell:  
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,  
what Lord shall us controll?  
5 But for the great complaint and cry  
of poor, and men oppress:  
I will arise now saith the Lord,  
and them restore to rest.  
6 Gods Word is like to silver pure,  
that from the earth is tri'd:  
And hath no lesse then seven times  
in fire been purifi'd.  
7 Now sith thy promise is to help,  
Lord keep thy promise then:  
And save us now and evermore,  
from this ill kinde of men.  
8 For now the wicked world is full  
of mischiefs manifold:  
Which wicked men do bear the sway,  
and vice gets uncontrol'd.

Psal xij. 2. Metre. \*\*

- O** Lord put to thy helping hand,  
for now the godly cease:  
The faithfull people of the land,  
exceedingly decrease.  
2 Men generally speak vanity  
unto their friends apart:  
Their conference slips from flattering lips,  
and from a double heart.  
3 The lips that utter flattering  
the Lord will cut away: (things;  
And tongues that speak presumptuous  
for thus they boast and say:  
4 We shall not fail but to prevail  
with tongue and lips most free,  
They are in our peculiar pow'r,  
for who are Lords but wee?  
5 Now for the oppression of the poor,  
and sighs of needy souls,  
I'll see saith God, and him secure  
from scorps full sores controule.

6 And we are sure Gods words are pure,  
as silver from the mines,  
In furnace tri'd and purifi'd  
no lesse then seven times.

- 7 Thy people Lord, shall be assur'd,  
preserv'd by thy grace;  
They shall for ever be secur'd  
from this ungodly race.  
8 But all the while the base and vile  
are set in place of pow'r:  
On all sides then do wicked men  
seek whom they may devour.

Psal. xiiij. Have mercie, &c. \*

- H**ow long O Lord of thee  
forgotten shall I bee?  
How long a space wilt hide thy face,  
For evermore, from me?  
2 How long shall I condole,  
Take counsell in my soul,  
And daily bear such grief and care,  
And enemies proud controll?  
3 Consider, hear my cries,  
Clear, Lord my God, mine eyes,  
Lest sleep of death my last-drawn breath  
Perpetually surprize.  
4 And lest mine enemy say,  
Lo I have got the day,  
And glad they be that trouble me,  
When put beside my stay.  
5 But I thy mercy made  
The rock whereon I staid,  
My heart in me shall joyfull be  
In thy salvations aid.  
6 Unto the Lord will I  
Sing praises cheerfully,  
Because I felt how he hath dealt  
With me most bounteously.

Psal. xiiij. 1. Metre.

*Give loud unto, &c.*

- T**he fool hath said in heart  
There is no God at all;  
They are in every part  
Corrupted by the fall:  
There's none doth good,  
But they have wrought things vile as  
Even all the brood. (now)  
2.  
The Lord did cast his eye,  
From heaven his holy throne,  
On man's posterity;  
To see if any one  
He might discern,  
That understood the things of God,  
Or sought to learn.

3.

They all are gone a side,  
They do themselves deſile,  
They all are wand'ring wide,  
Become exceeding vile:  
And there is none  
Of all man-kinde to good inclin'd,  
No ſure not one.

4.

Have wicked workers all,  
No knowledge generally:  
Who have not grace to call,  
Upon the Lord moſt high:  
Lo they are fed,  
Devouring here my people dear  
Even like to bread.

5.

But yet they were in fear,  
And great the fear muſt be,  
For God doth ſtill appear  
In good mens company.  
And keepeth them,  
In every place; I mean the race  
Of righteous men.

6.

But ye have put to ſhame,  
The counſell of the poor,  
Because the Lord became  
His refuge to ſecure.  
O that there were  
For Iſrael ſome ſalvation come  
From ſion there.

7.

When as the Lord brings back  
Our hard captivity,  
And lets not Iſrael lack  
So great a cauſe of joy:  
Then ſurely ſhall  
Jacob's joyce with heart and voice  
And Iſrael all.

**Pfal. xliij. 2. Metre. \***

There is no God the fool hath thought,  
Corrupt is all the brood:  
Abominations have they wrought,  
and none of them doth good.  
2 The ſonnes of men the Lord did view  
from heaven to diſcern  
If there were any one that knew,  
or ſought Gods will to learn.

3 But they are all corrupt and nought:  
they all aſide are gone:  
Not one that any good hath wrought,  
no verily not one.

4 Are workers of iniquity  
ſo brutiſhly miſ-led:  
To eat my people greedily,  
devouring them like bread?

5 Upon the Lord they do not call:  
there were they in great fear:  
For God will ſurely be with all  
the righteous every where.

6 Ye ſham'd the counſell of the poor,  
whoſe faith on God was ſtay'd:

7 But oh that Iſrael might procure  
from ſion ſaving ayd.

When God his peoples bondage turns,  
that freedom once is had,  
Then Jacob ſhall rejoyce, that mourns,  
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

**Pfal. xv. 1. 2. Metre. \***

Within thy Tabernacle, Lord,  
who ſhall continue ſtill?  
And whom wilt thou receive to dwell  
in thy moſt holy hill?

2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,  
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:  
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,  
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 That to his neighbour doth none ill,  
in body, goods or name:  
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,  
which might empair the ſame.

4 The man in whoſe impartiall eyes,  
vile perſons are abhor'd:  
But he doth greatly honour thoſe  
that truly fear the Lord.

5 His oath and all his promiſes:  
that keepeth faithfully:  
Although he make his covenant ſo,  
that he doth loſe thereby.

6 That putteth not to uſury  
the money that he lent:  
Nor will he take reward at all  
againſt the innocent.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,  
that here is to be done:  
Shall never periſh in this world,  
nor in the world to come.

**Pfal. xv. 2. Metre. \*\***

Lord, who ſhall in thy holy hill,  
or Tabernacle dwell?  
Who walks upright and works thy will,  
and truth from heart doth tell?  
2 That hurts his neighbour in no ſort,  
backbites not with his tongue:  
Nor taketh up a falſe report  
unto his neighbours wrong.

3 Who honours them that fear the Lord,  
beholds the vile with ſcorn:

And.



12 Psal. xv. 3.M. Pl. xvj. 1,2,p. Pl. xvij. 1,2,p.

And hath abhor'd to change his word,  
Tho to his damage sworn:  
4 Put's not to use, nor will be brib'd  
Gainst innocence approv'd:  
Who doth the things are here prescrib'd,  
he never shall be mov'd.

Psal. xv. 3. Metre. *All people.*

**L**ord, who shall have a dwelling place  
in Tabernacles of thy grace?  
2 Thy holy hill who shall possess?  
Sure he that worketh righteousness,  
That walks upright, and speaks the truth,  
And this even from his heart he doth;  
He that backbites not with his tongue,  
Nor doth his neighbour any wrong.

3 Nor taketh up a false report,  
To's neighbours hurt in any sort.  
4 Vile men are in his eyes abhor'd;  
But honour'd they that fear the Lord.  
5 That changeth not what once he swe'r'd,  
Tho he the losse and damage bears.  
6 That puts not out his coin, whereby  
To gain by biting usury.

Nor takes reward to circumvent  
Or prejudice the innocent.

7 He that doth these things, is approv'd,  
And never shall that man be mov'd.

Psal. xvj. 1 part. \*\*

**L**ord save me, for I trust in thee,  
Sincerely from my heart,  
Confessing thee my Lord to be,  
and so indeed thou art.  
2 My goodwife unto thee, I know,  
can never have extent;  
3 But to the Saints that live below,  
the truly excellent.

4 In whom my sole delight is plac'd,  
but questionless all those  
That after other Gods make haste,  
shall multiply their woes.  
The bloud of their drink-offerings,  
I'll not present the same:  
Nor move my lips in mentioning  
of their detested name.

5 The Lord is mine inheritance,  
and portion of my cup:  
Of mine allotted maintenance  
thou art the holder up.  
6 The lines are fall'n successfully,  
successfully to me;  
7 A goodly heritage have I,  
a pleasant place to see.

Psal. xvi. 2. part. \*\*

7 **B**less the Lord, by whose good mean  
I was advis'd aright;  
Yea, by his counsell have my reins  
instructed me by night.  
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,  
and trust him over all:  
Since he doth stand at my right hand,  
I know I shall not fall.

9 With joyes and consolations fresh,  
this therefore fills my breast;  
Glad is my glory, and my flesh  
in certain hope shall rest.  
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,  
nor wilt thou suffer me  
Thy holy one belov'd so well,  
corruption for to see.

11 The path of life thou shew'st to me;  
and joys abundant store  
At thy right hand there are, with thee,  
and pleasures evermore.

Psal. xvij. 1. part. \*

**L**ord, hear the right, attend my cry,  
unto my pray'r give heed;

That doth not in hypocrisie,  
from stained lips proceed.

2 My sentence let come forth from thee,  
and let thine eyes be mov'd,  
Things equall to behold and see:  
for thou my heart hast prov'd.

3 By night thou tri'st me, but shalt finde  
in me no wickednesse:  
For I am purpos'd in my minde  
my mouth shall not transgresse:  
4 Concerning works of men profane,  
thy lips did guide me so,  
That from the paths I do refrain  
wherein destroyers go.

5 Uphold my goings, Lord my guide,  
in those thy paths divine,  
So that my foot-steps may not slide  
out of those paths of thine.  
6 For I have duly call'd on thee,  
sure thou O God wilt hear:  
Lord hear my words, incline to mee,  
and lend a gracious ear.

7 Thy wonderfull kinde love disclose,  
O thou, whose strong right arm  
Saves all that trust in thee, from those  
that rise to do them harm.

Psal. xvij. 2. part. \*

8 **P**reserve me Lord from hurtfull  
as th' apple of thine eye: (things,

9 Ob hide me underneath thy wings  
from lewd mens tyrannie.  
From deadly foes that have intrapt  
my soul on every side :  
10 In their own fat they are inwapt,  
their mouths are fraught with pride.

11 They have encompassed us round  
in our own foot-steps now :  
And down unto the very ground  
thy bend their lowering brow.  
12 Like th' eager Lyon that doth long  
to take his prey in chace :  
And as it were a Lyon young  
that lurks in secret place.

13 Lord rise and disappoint him then,  
and cast him to the ground :  
Defend my soul from lowering men  
which are thy sword to wound.  
14 From men, O Lord, which are thy hand,  
from worldlings fill'd and cram'd  
With temporall blessings at command,  
and afterward are dam'd.

Thy treasures hid their bellies fill,  
with store of children blest :  
They spend their substance at their will,  
and leave their babes the rest.

15 But I in righteousness abide,  
beholding of thy face :  
And waking shall be satisfi'd  
with th' image of thy grace.

Psal. xvij. 1. Collect. \*

O Lord give ear to my just cause,  
attend when I complain :  
And hear the pray'r that I put forth,  
with lips that do not faine.  
3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,  
and yet couldst nothing finde  
For, that my mouth should not transgress  
I purpos'd in my minde.

4 As for the works of wicked men,  
and paths perverse and ill,  
For love of thy most holy Name,  
I have refrained still.  
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,  
do thou my soul preserve,  
That from the way wherein I walk,  
my steps may never swerve.

6 For I do call to thee O Lord,  
surely thou wilt me aide:  
Then hear my pray'r and weigh right well  
the words that I have said.

14 Lord save me by thy mighty power,  
out of these tyrants handst  
Which now so long a time have reign'd,  
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldlings, unto whom  
all worldly goods are rise :  
That have no hope nor part of joy,  
but in this present life. (sure)  
16 Thou giv'st them store of thy hid trea-  
and, children to their minde ;  
They spend thereof, and leave the rest  
unto their babes behinde.

17 But I shall see thy blessed face  
with purest conscience view'd ;  
And waking shall be satisfi'd  
with thy similitude.

Psal. xvij. 2. Collect.

O praise the Lord, &c.

KE p me as th' apple of thine ey,  
And make thy wings my Canopy  
From wickednesse,  
And deadly foes that me enclose  
And much oppresse.

2 They are inclos'd in their own fat,  
And proudly prate they care not what  
They become us round  
In our steps now : Their eyes they bow  
Down to the ground,

3 Like greedy Lyons seeking prey,  
Or Lyons whelp in secret way :  
O Lord arise,  
Defeat my foe, and overthrow  
his enterprize.

4 From wicked men that are thy sword,  
From men that are thy hand, O Lord,  
My soul O save,  
From worldlings many, that only here  
their portion have.

5 Whose bellies fill'd with thy hid trea- (sure)  
They spend their substance at their plea-  
And leave unto (sure)  
Their babes the rest, for they are blest  
with babes enough.

6 But as for me, I have access  
To see thy face in righteousness.  
And waking, shall  
Thy vision see, and I shall be  
Fill'd therewithall.

Psal. xvij. 3. Part. \*\*

O Lord my strength, I will love thee,  
the Lord's my rock and fort,  
2 And my Deliverer is he,  
my God, and my support :  
My strength and station most secure,  
in whom my trust shall be :

The

The hope of my salvation sure,  
and my high tower as he.

3 Upon the Lords Name will I call,  
who is most worthy praise:  
So shall I scape mine enemies all,  
with safety all my dayes.

4 Sorrows of death did me inclose,  
wherewith I was dismay'd,  
The fouds of wicked men arose,  
and made me much afraid.

5 Sorrows of hell then did I see  
set round on every side:  
The snares of death prevented me,  
then to my God I cri'd.

6 I call'd upon the Lord most high,  
in my distresse and fear:  
He from his Temple heard my cry,  
my words came to his ear.

### The second part. \* \*

7 The earth did tremble then, & shake,  
a trembling on it was 'd:  
The mighty hills did also quake,  
because thou wast displeas'd.

8 Out of his nostrils went a smoke,  
and from his mouth there came  
Devouring fire which did provoke  
sulphureous coals to flame.

9 Th' almighty Lord the heavens bow'd  
and downward did descend:  
Beneath his feet a sable cloud  
of darknesse did extend.

10 A Cherub Charet did him bear,  
whose plumes he made his sail:  
The windes his winged courfers were,  
and darknesse was his vail.

11 Dark his pavilion, dark the skie,  
dark waters duskie clonds  
Compos'd an aery canopie,  
wherein himself he shrouds.

12 And at the brightnesse which did flame  
before him in his ire,  
His thick clouds past, and with the same  
hail-stones and coals of fire.

13 The Lord in heaven thunder lowd,  
and God that is most high,  
Gave forth his voice in hailstone clond  
and fire-coals of the skie.

14 He sent out arrows from the skie,  
and scattered them by those:  
He shot out lightnings dreadfully,  
discomfiting his foes.

15 Then were the water-channels fern,  
and worlds foundations vast,  
Disclos'd at thy rebuke so keen,  
even at thy nostrils blast.

### The third part. \* \*

16 GOD sent from heav'n and took me  
and drew me from the deeps (out,

17 From 'thatfull foes both strong and  
he did me safely keep. sit out

18 My stronger foes prevented me,  
in that so dang'rous day  
That threatned my calamitie,  
but God was then my stay.

19 Into a place secure and free  
my soul he quickly brought:  
Because he took delight in me,  
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to mine innocencie,  
was my reward made sure:  
The Lord did give me recompence,  
because my hands were pure.

21 For in the wayes of God have I  
continually trod:  
And have not ever wickedly  
departed from my God.

22 His judgements all before me were,  
his statutes unremov'd:

23 Before him was my heart sincere,  
wherein no guile was prov'd.

From stains of mine iniquity  
I kept my conscience free.

24 Therefore the Lord abundantly  
hath recompens'd me.

According to th' integrity,  
and cleanness of my hands:  
Which he, beholding with his eye,  
exactly understands.

### The fourth part. \* \*

25 The mercifull thou wilt requite,  
with mercy in their kinde,  
And they that are themselves upright,  
the like in thee shall finde.

26 Unto the pure thy purity  
thou wilt, O Lord, declare:  
And thou wilt deal as frowardly  
with those that froward are.

27 For, Lord thou wilt those people save,  
whom sharp afflictions try'd:  
And wilt bring down all those that have  
the lofty looks of pride.

28 My candle thou shalt surely light,  
this darksome night of mine,  
The Lord my God will make as bright  
as lightsome day to shine.

29 I ran through armed troops by thee,  
and safely escap'd them all:  
And by my God (as fisting me)  
have I leapt o're a wall.

30 As for the Lord his word is tri'd,  
his way is perfect pure :  
To all that have on him reli'd,  
he is a buckler sure.

31 For who, except the Lord alone,  
a God esteem'd may be :  
And who a mighty rock but one,  
and our JEHOVAH he ?

32 It is the Lord which girds and binds  
my soul with pow'r so great :

33 He makes my feet like feet of Hinder,  
and makes my way compleat.

He sets me on the places high,  
by conquest mine they are :

34 He taught my hands the faculty  
of exercising war.

So that a bowe compleatly steel'd  
is broken by mine arms :

35 Thou gav'st me thy salvations shield,  
thy right hand holds from harms.

36 Thy gentlenesse did me advance,  
my stepping-place made wide :  
That by no danger of mischance  
my foot shall slip aside.

The fifth part. \* \*

37 I Have pursu'd my foes that fled,  
and also overtaken :

And till they were extinguisht,  
I did not turn again.

38 They had not strength enough to rise,  
I wounded them to sore :

Beneath my feet, mine enemies  
are fall'n in bloody gore.

39 Thou girdedst me with fortitude  
to battell with my foes :

And under me hast thou subdu'd  
that up against me rose.

40 Mine enemies necks into my hand  
were given me by thee :

That I might root out of the land  
all them that hated mee.

41 Loud shrieks and cries they multipli'd,  
but there was none to save :

Yea, even to the Lord they cry'd,  
but he no answer gave.

42 As small as dust that's blown about  
when boist'rous winds do meet :

I beat my foes, and cast them out  
as dirt into the street.

43 Thou hast me Lord delivered  
from all seditious hands :

And thou hast made me to be head  
of all the heathen lands.

A people shall my servants be

whose face I never saw :

44 As soon as they do hear of me  
they shall obey my law.

45 The strangers shall be all dismay'd,  
the strangers shall submit,

And fade away, and be afraid  
where they in secret sit.

The sixth part. \* \*

46 O Blessed be my rock of pow'r,  
that ever doth abide :

And let the Lord my Saviour  
be highly magnifi'd.

47 'Tis God that hath avenged me,  
my people he subjects :

And my Deliverer is he  
that me from foes protects.

48 Above them hast thou rais'd my head,  
that did my hurt conspire :

And me from him delivered  
whom fury set on fire.

49 Among the heathen for this thing,  
thy praises I'll proclame :

And cheerfull songs of triumph sing  
to thy victorious Name.

50 Full great deliverance he doth bring,  
and mercy keeps in store,

For David his anointed King,  
and His seed evermore.

Psal. xviij. the Collect. \* \*

O God my strength and fortitude,  
I love thee vehemently :

Thou art my castle and defence  
in my necessitie.

1 My God, my rock in whom I trust,  
the worker of my wealth:

My refuge, buckler, and my shield,  
and horn of saving health.

4 The pangs of death did compass me,  
and held me every where :

The flowing waves of wickednesse,  
did put me in great fear.

5 The sine and subtil snares of hell  
were round about me sett

And for my feet there was prepar'd  
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief,  
did pray to God for grace:

And he forthwith did hear my plaint  
out of his holy place.

15 And from above the Lord sent down  
to fetch me from below :

And pluck'd me from the waters deep,  
about to overflow.

20 Because I walked in his waies,  
and in his paths have trod :  
And have not wandred wickedly  
departing from my God.

21 But evermore I had respect  
to his entire decree:  
His statutes and commandements  
I cast not out from me.

22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt,  
appear'd before his face:  
And did abstain from wickednesse,  
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,  
as I have done aright:  
As is the cleanness of my hands,  
appearing in his sight.

### Psal. xix. The first part.

*Sing this to any generall tune. \*\**

**T**He heavens give to understand  
the glory of the Lord :  
The operations of his hand  
the firmaments record. (show'n,

2 Night unto night hath knowledge  
and day with day conferr'd :

3 And speech or language there is none  
where their voice is not heard.

4 Their line doth close and comprehend  
the vast earth round about :  
Unto the worlds remotest end  
their words are pass'd out.

The Lord a Tabernacle there  
did for the Sun compose :

5 Which as a bridegroom doth appear,  
that from his chamber goes,

Rejoycing for to run a race  
like to a champion stout :

6 At heavens farthest distant place  
begins his going out.

And he to heavens utmost end  
his circuit makes compleat :  
And there is nothing can defend  
or hide it from his heat.

7 The Law of God is perfect pure,  
the soul it purifies :

His testimonies are most sure  
and make the simple wise.

### The second part. \*

**T**He statutes of the Lord are right,  
and console the minde :

His precepts pure, affording light  
to eyes by nature blinde.

9 God's fear is cleas from all defects,  
and alwayes doth endure :

His judgements just in all respects,  
and truth it self no truer.

10 Far more then many treasur'd summes  
of gold to be embrac't :

Far sweeter, then the hony-combs,  
or hony to the taste.

11 They are thy servants monitors  
how he his life should frame :  
And great reward provided for's,  
if we observe the same.

12 But who can all his errors see ?

O cleanse my heart within

13 From secret faults, O keep thou mee  
from all presumptuous sin.

O let it have no regim. at  
in me at any time :

And then shall I be innocent,  
and cleas from greatest crime.

14 The meditations of my heart,  
and every word I say,

Take in good part, O Lord, that art  
my Saviour, strength and stay.

### Psal. xix. the Collect, \*

**H**ow perfect is the law of God,  
how is his covenant sure ?

Converting souls, and making wise  
the simple and obscure.

8 Just are the Lords commandements,  
and glad both heart and minde :  
His precepts pure, and do give light  
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,  
and doth endure for ever:

The judgements of the Lord are true,  
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embrac'd alway,  
then fixed gold, I say:

The hony and the hony-comb  
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is fore-warn'd  
to have God in regard :

And in performance of the same,  
there shall be great reward.

12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know  
the errors of his life:

Then cleanse my soul from secret sins,  
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins  
prevail not over me :

And so shall I be innocent,  
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth, accept my heart,  
my words and thoughts each one:

For my redeemer and my strength,  
O Lord thou art alone,

**Pfal. xx. All people, &c.**

Or, *Behold ye servants.*

**L**ord hear thee in this troublous day,  
The Name of Jacobs God defend;  
From Sion be thy strength and stay,  
Help from the Sanctuary send.  
3 Thine offerings all in minde be kept,  
He thy burnt-sacrifice accept;  
4 Thy hearts desire he grant thee still,  
And all thy counsels Lord fulfill.

5 We will rejoyce in thy defence,  
And spread our banners in the Name  
Of thee our God and confidence,  
Lord hear thy pray'rs, and grant the same.  
6 Now God, I know, will save frō harm,  
With saving strength of his right arm,  
And heareth his anointed one,  
From heav'n his high and holy throne.

7 Some hope in charrets help to finde,  
And some in horses hope the same,  
But wee will ever bear in minde  
The Lord our Gods all-helpfull Name.  
8 They are brought down & fallen quite,  
But we are ris'n and stand upright;  
9 Save Lord, O let the King give ear:  
Now when we pray, our pray'rs to hear.

**Pfal. xxj. 1. part. \* \***

**O** Lord, in thy salvation  
the King shall much delight:  
With joy and exultation  
in thy great strength and might.  
1 For what his heart desir'd to have  
thou granted'st every thing;  
And what his lips of thee did crave  
was not deny'd the King.

3 With thy good blessings powred down,  
thou hast him richly sped:  
And thou hast set a royall crown  
of pure gold on his head.  
4 He ask't thee life, and thou did'st give  
to him that blessing prime:  
Even length of dayes, that he might live  
an everlasting time.

5 He glorieth most exceedingly  
in thy salvations aid:  
For honour and great majesty  
thou hast upon him laid.  
6 Of blessings ever-flowing streams  
thou did'st to him impart:  
And with thy countenances beams  
rejoyc'd his joyfull heart.

7 For Lord, the King unfeignedly,  
doth put his trust in thee:

And through thy mercy, O most High,  
remov'd he shall not be.

**The second part. \* \***

**T**hy right hand shall thy foes disclose,  
thy hand thy haters all:  
9 And fiery ovens shall burn thy foes,  
what time thy wrath shall fall.  
The Lord shall swallow them in fume,  
fire shall devour them then. (sums)  
10 Their fruit shalt thou from earth con-  
their seed from sons of men.

11 For they against thee did intend  
a most mischievous thing:  
But cannot bring to passe the end  
of their imagining. (things)  
12 Lord, thou shalt make them for theis  
to turn their backs apace,  
Charging thine arrows on thy strings  
against their stubborn face.

13 In thy peculiar strength, O Lord,  
thy matchlesse glory raise:  
So shall our cheerfull songs record  
thy pow'rs deserved praise.

**Pfal. xxij. the first part.**

*Sing this to any generall sumt. \**

**M**Y God, my God, wherefore hast thou  
forsook me? O wherefore I  
Why art so far from helping now,  
when I do cry and ree?  
2 My God, I cry even all day long,  
yet hear'st thou not my moan:  
All night I cannot hold my tongue,  
but thou'rt an holy one.

3 Thou that inhabit'st Israels praise!  
our fathers hop'd in thee,  
4 In thee they trusted all their dayes,  
and thou did'st set them free.  
5 They cry'd to thee, and by the same,  
a blest deliverance got:  
And, trusting in thy holy Name,  
confounded were they not.

6 But I'm not reckned for a man,  
a despicable worm:  
A meer reproach of men I am,  
whom all the people spurn.  
7 All they that see me laugh, O God,  
shoot out the lip do they:  
And shake their heads with scornfull nod,  
and thus they speak, and say:

8 He trusted that the Lord would be  
a Saviour

A Saviour for his sake ;  
Let him deliv<sup>r</sup> him, since that he  
in him delight did take.

The second part. \*

**E**ven from y<sup>e</sup> womb which me p<sup>r</sup>est,  
O Lord, thou took'st me thence:  
When I was on my mothers brest,  
thou wast my confidence.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,  
even from my birth till now ;  
And from the womb that did me bear,  
my God and guide art thou.

11 Be not far from me trouble's neer,  
and nee to help me out :

12 So many bulls have, every where,  
incompass'd me about.

Strong Bashan bulls encompassing  
prevent me all escape :

13 Their wide mouths, like a ravening  
and roaring Lyon, scape.

14 Like water I am shed and sunk,  
my bones dis-joynted all :

My heart, within my bowels shrunk,  
like molten wax doth fall.

15 My strength is like a pot-sherd, dri'd,  
my tongue cleaves to my jaws :

In dust of death to be and bide,  
thou dost thy servant cause.

16 For dogs have me environed,  
assembled wicked bands

Have me inclos'd and compass'd ;  
they pierce my feet and hands.

17 Yea, I may reckon every bone,  
on me they gaze and stare :

18 Upon my vesture lots are thrown,  
and they my garments share.

19 But Lord my strength make haste to  
and be not far from me : (help)

20 My darling soul from cruel whelp  
and bloody sword set free.

21 Left I by Lions mouths be'torn,  
Lord save and send me aid :

For, from the horns of Unicorns  
thou heard'st me, when I pray'd.

The third part.

22 O Lord, I will declare thy Name  
among my brethren dear,

And I will spread thy praise and fame  
in Congregations here.

23 O yee his Saints that fear the Lord,  
praise him in word and deed :

Glorifie him with one accord,  
O all ye Jacobs seed.

Yee seed of Israel do no lesse,  
but alwayes fear the Lord :

24 Because th'at sinned souls distresse  
he never hath abhorr'd.

He did not seech a soul to spise,  
nor from him hide his face,

But with compassion heard his cries,  
and his distressed ease.

25 In great resorts I'll spread thy fame,  
and pay my vows I will

B-for them all that fear thy Name :  
the meek shall eat their fill :

26 They shall thine seek how praise y<sup>e</sup> Lord  
your hearts shall live for ay.

27 The worlds vast ends shall ball record  
and turn to God shall they.

All kindred nations shall to thee  
in humble worship fall :

28 The kingdoms gods, and he shall be  
supreme of nations all.

29 All fat ones on the earth shall eat,  
and worship him they must :

And they must bow before his seat,  
that stoop, and lick the dust.

30 His own soul none can keep alive.  
A feed shall serve the Lord,

A generation shall survive  
which we for his record.

31 They shall come forth, and there shal  
his righteousness to those

That born in after ages are,  
that God did thus dispose.

Psalm xxij. the Collect. \*

**O** God my God, wherefore dost thou  
forsake me utterly ?

And dost not hear when I complain,  
nor hearken to my cry ?

2 To thee my God even all day long,  
I do both cry and call,

And all the night I do not cease,  
yet hear'st thou not at all.

6 Behold I am become a worm  
more liker then a man,

An out-cast, whom the people spurn  
with all the spite they can.

11 O Lord depart not now from me,  
in all my pain and grief ;

Since I have none my help to be,  
none else to send relief.

20 Lord save me from the cruell sword,  
by thy almighty pow'r ;

And keep my dear and darling soul,  
from dogs that would devour.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord  
will I thy praise proclaim ;



And keep my vow and promise made  
for setting forth thy Name.

- 25 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,  
and you that seek the Lord;  
Your heart shall live for evermore,  
his praises to record.  
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk  
shall worship and adore,  
For God shall be their Governour,  
and King for evermore.

**Pfal. xliij. 1. Metre \* \***

- T**He living Lord my shepherd is,  
and he that doth me feed;  
Since he is mine, and I am his,  
what comfort can I need?  
2 He leads me to the tender grass,  
where I both feed and rest;  
Then to the streams that gently passe,  
in both I have the best.  
3 Or if I stray thou dost convert  
and bring my minde in frame;  
And all this not for my desert,  
but for thy holy Name.  
4 Yea tho I walk in shade of death,  
yet I will fear no ill,  
Thy rod, thy staff so comforteth,  
and thou art with me still.  
5 Yea thou dost make me sit and dine,  
ev'n in mine enemies fight;  
My head with oyl, my cup with wine  
runnes over day and night.  
6 Thy grace and mercy certainly,  
shall measure out my dayes;  
And in the house of God will I  
for ever give thee praise.

**Pfal. xliij. 2. Metre,**

*All people, &c.*

- T**He Lord's my Shepherd to provide  
No wofull want shall I abide:  
2 In pastures best he makes me rest,  
He leads me by still waters side.  
3 Restores my soul, as guide thereto,  
For his names sake, in paths most true.  
4 Though I invade deaths horrid shade,  
that darksome valley walking through.  
Yet I will fear no kinde of ill:  
For thou art ever present still  
With me, O God, thy staff thy rod,  
My heart with heav'nly comforts fill.  
5 My table thou hast furnish'd so,  
Even in the presence of my foe.  
Thine ointment I spread upon my head:  
Making my cup to overflow.

6 Yea all my life continued space,  
Surely thy goodness and thy grace  
Shall follow me: thy house shall be  
My ever constant dwelling place.

**Pfal. xliij. \* \***

- T**He earth's the Lords with all her goods,  
and all the worlds contain:  
2 He stablish'd it upon the floods,  
and fixt it on the main.  
3 Who in Gods holy place may stand?  
his hill ascend onto?  
4 The pure in heart and clean in hand,  
whose oaths are just and true.

- Who suffers not his soul to cleave  
to Idols most abhor'd:  
5 He shall undoubtedly receive  
the blessing from the Lord.  
From God his Saviour he shall speed  
with gifts of saving grace:  
6 O Jacob, this thy seekers seed,  
ev'n theirs that seek thy face.  
7 Yee everlasting doors stand open,  
ye gates lift up the head:  
And give the King of glory scope  
within your courts to tread:  
8 Who is this glory-crowned King?  
his royall name record:  
In battell always conquering,  
the strong and mighty Lord.  
9 Yee everlasting doors stand open,  
ye gates lift up your head:  
And give the King of glory scope  
wi hin your courts to tread.  
10 Who may this Kingly person be,  
and all the glory his?  
The Lord of hosts, and near but he,  
the King of glory is.

**Pfal. xlv. 1. Metre. 1. part.**

*Have mercy, &c.*

- I** Lift my heart to thee,  
my God and guide most just:  
Now suffer me to take no shame,  
for in thee do I trust.  
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,  
nor make a scorn of me:  
And let them not be overthrowen,  
that put their trust in thee.  
3 But shame shall them befall,  
which harm them wrongfully:  
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies  
unto me Lord descry.  
4 Direct me in thy truth,  
and teach me in thy way:

The

Thou art my God and Saviour,  
on thee I wait all day.

5 I pray thee Lord remember,  
thy mercies manifold,  
And thy compassions plentiful,  
for they have been of old.  
6 Remember not the faults  
and frailty of my youth:  
Remember not how I have sinn'd  
against thy blessed truth.

Nor after my deserts  
let me thy mercy finde:  
But of thine own benignity  
Lord have me in thy minde.  
7 His mercy is full sweet,  
his truth a perfect guide:  
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,  
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach  
his precepts for to keep:  
He will direct in all his waies,  
the lowly and the meek.  
9 For all the waies of God  
are mercy, truth and grace:  
To them that keep his Covenant,  
and do his laws embrace.

**Ps. I. Metre. 2. part.** \*\*

10 **N**OW for thy holy Name  
O Lord I thee intreat,  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
for it is wondrous great.  
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,  
the Lord will him direct:  
To lead his life in such a way  
as he doth best accept.  
12 His soul shall evermore  
in goodness dwell and stand:  
His seed and his posterity  
inheriting the land.  
13 All those that fear the Lord,  
his secret will shall know:  
And unto them the Lord is pleas'd  
his testaments to shew.  
14 Mine eyes continually  
upon the Lord are set:  
For he hath pluck'd my fetter'd feet  
out of the snare and net.  
15 With mercy me behold,  
to thee I make my moan:  
For I am poor and desolate,  
and comfortlesse alone.  
16 The troubles of my heart,  
are multipli'd indeed:  
Bring me out of this misery,  
accessitie and need.

17 Behold my anguish, Lord,  
my poverty, my pain,  
Remit my sin and mine offence,  
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord behold my foes,  
how they do still increase:  
Pursuing me with deadly hate,  
that fain would live in peace.  
19 Preserve and keep my soul,  
and still deliver me:  
And let me not be overthrow'n,  
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simplicity,  
defend me from my foes,  
Because I trust in thy defence,  
from enemies that oppose.  
21 Deliver Lord thy folk,  
and send them sweet relief:  
And ease thy chosen Israel,  
of all his pain and grief.

**Psal. xxv. 2. Metre. 1. part.**

*O Lord consider, &c.*

**L**ORD, I lift up my soul to thee,  
And in thy pow'r do I repose:  
Let me sustain no jot of shame,  
Nor bear th' insultings of my foes.  
Put none, O Lord, put none to shame,  
That wait upon thy holy Name:  
Who break thy Laws without a cause,  
Let them be rather put to shame.

4 Shew me thy paths, teach me thy way:  
5 Lead in thy truth, & teach my heart.  
On thee all day I wait and stay,  
For thou my God and Saviour art.  
6 Thy tender loving kindnesses,  
And thy sweet mercies manifold,  
O Lord now please to think on these,  
For they have ever been of old.

7 My great transgressions do not see,  
Nor yet my sins of youth record:  
In mercy free remember mee,  
Even for thy goodness sake O Lord.  
8 The Lord's a good and upright one,  
To them therefore that go aside,  
Will he, alone, his ways make known,  
9 The meek will he in judgement guide.

He to the meek will teach his way,  
10 Lo, all his paths are truth and grace:  
To such are they as do obey  
His covenant, and his laws embrace.  
11 Lord, I beseech thee earnestly,  
For thy Names sake I thee intreat  
To pardon my iniquity.  
For it is most exceeding great

**2. Metre**

Metre 2. p. O Lord consider, &c.

What man is he whom God indues  
With grace & care f L. to please,  
To him God shews what way to chuse.  
His soul shall also dwell at ease.  
His seed shall have inheritance here,  
His secret will the Lord disclose  
To them most clear, that do him fear :  
And he to them his covenant shows.

15 Mine eyes on God are ever set,  
By whose good help I make no doubt  
My feet to get out of the net,  
For he shall surely pluck them out.  
16 Turn thee to me compassionate,  
Affliction hath me overcharg'd,  
Behold, my state is desolate,  
17 And troubles of my heart enlarg'd.

O bring me out of my distress,  
18 Behold th' affliction I am in,  
What painfullnesse doth me oppresse,  
And Lord forgive me all my sin.  
19 Consider my malicious foes,  
For very many such there be,  
Rank hatred shows it self in those,  
And cruelly they hated me.

20 O keep my soul from them that plot,  
And unto me deliverance send :  
O let me not be sham'd a jot,  
For on thy Name do I depend.  
21 Let innocence and uprightnesse  
Preserve me, for I trust in thee ;  
Lord grant redresse of all distress,  
That Israel so redeem'd may be.

Psal. xxvi. 1. Metre.

To my generall tune. \*\*

L ord, be my judge, and thou shalt see,  
My paths be pure and plain :  
I trust in God to strengthen me,  
that so I may remain.  
2 Prove me my God by any means,  
search out my secret heart ;  
Examine me and try my reins,  
and every inward part.  
3 Thy goodness laid before my face,  
I do behold alwaies :  
For of thy truth I tread the trace,  
and will do all my daies.  
4 I do not hold societie,  
with men whose deeds are vile ;  
I will not come in companie,  
with them that practise guile.  
5 I much abhor the wicked sort,  
their deing : I despise ;

I do not once to them resort,  
that hurtfull things devise.  
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed,  
in work, to walk upright,  
Then to thine altar I make speed,  
to offer in thy sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise  
that doth belong to thee :  
And so declare how wondrous waies  
thou hast been good to me.  
8 O God thy house I love most dear,  
to me it doth excell :  
I have delight, and would be near  
where, Lord, thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them  
in sin that take their fill :  
Nor yet my life among those men  
that seek much blood to spill.  
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and  
wherewith their lives abound ; (guile  
And their right hand do bribes devise,  
and basenesse there is found.

11 But I in righteousness intend  
my time and daies to serve :  
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,  
so that I do not swerve :  
12 My foot is stain'd for all fautes,  
it stindeveth well and right :  
Wherefore to God will I give praise  
in all the peoples sight.

Psal. xxvj. 2. M. All people, &c.

M y righteous judgement, Lord  
For I in innocence abide, (decide,  
Still walking just, in God I trust,  
And therefore sure I shall not slide.  
3 My heart examine, prove, and try,  
My secret reins, O Lord deſcry :  
3 Thy kinde love lies before mine eyes,  
And walked in thy truth have I.

4 I have not with vain persons sate,  
For hypocrites I am so mate :  
5 The multitude of sinners lewd  
I verily detest and hate.  
I do not sit with wicked bands,  
6 In innocence I wash my hands :  
So I no doubt, will presse about  
The place, whereon thine Altar stands.

7 With thankfull voice there to declare,  
And publish all thy wonders rare :  
Such love did I continually  
Into thy habitation bear.  
8 O Lord, I love that dwelling place,  
The house of thy frequented grace.  
9 My soul joyn not with sinners lot,  
Nor yet my life with bloody race.

20 Within

22 Psal. xxvij. 1, 2, p. the Collect. Psal. xxvij. r.M.

- 10 Within whose hand is villany,  
Their right hand full of bribery.  
11 But, as for me, I'll constant be,  
Walking in my integrity.  
Redeem me, grant me Lord, thy grace,  
12 My foot is in an even place,  
I will record, thy praise, O Lord,  
Before the congregations face.

Psal. xxvij. 1. part. \*\*

**T**He Lord's my saving health, and light  
Why should I be dismay'd?  
He is my life, my strength my might,  
why should I be afraid?  
3 When as mine enemies and my foes,  
most wicked persons all,  
To eat my flesh against me rose,  
they stumbled and did fall.

- 3 Tho' hosts against me pitch their tent  
should fear my heart surprise?  
No, I will be thus confident  
tho' wars against me rise.  
4 One thing of God I have desir'd,  
which I will seek for still:  
That I till life be quite expir'd,  
may dwell in Sions hill.

That there within his house, I may  
the Lords fair beauty view:  
Enquiring for the blessed way,  
within his Temple true.  
5 In tabernacles of his grace,  
he shall securely lock,  
And hide me in their secret place,  
and set me on a rock.

Is his pavillion hiding me  
when troublous times inclose:  
6 And now my head lift up, shall be,  
above my neighbouring foes.  
I therefore to his tents profess  
my offerings for to bring:  
A sacrifice of joyfulness  
will I present, and sing.

7 Yea, to the Lord sing praise will I  
Lord hear me; when to thee  
With earnest voice I call and cry,  
have mercy, answering me.

The second part: \*\*

8 **W**hen as thou said'st, seek ye my  
my heart said unto thee, (face,  
I'll seek thy face, Lord grant thy grace,  
and hide thee not from me.  
9 Imagine cast me not away,  
nor leave thy servant quite,  
For sake me not, thou wast my stay,  
O God my saving might.

- 10 When parents leave, will God pro  
to me thy wayes disclose, (vide  
11 And in a plain path be my guide,  
because of all my foes.  
12 Deliver not to enemies  
to have their will on me:  
False witnesses against me rise,  
that breath out cruelty.

13 And surely I had faint'd then,  
but that I hop'd to see,  
Here in the land of living men,  
Gods goodness shew'd to me.  
14 Wait on the Lords assistant Name,  
thy heart with courage stay:  
And he shall fortifie the same,  
wait on the Lord, I say.

Psal. xxvij. the Collect.

**T**He Lord is both my life and light,  
shall man make me dismay'd?  
Sith God doth give me strength & might,  
why should I be afraid?  
4 One thing of God I do desire,  
that he would not denie:  
For which I ask and do inquire,  
and that continually.

5 That I within his holy place  
my life throughout may dwell:  
To see the beauty of his face,  
and view his Temple well.  
7 Lord hear the voice of my request,  
for which to thee I call:  
Have mercy Lord on me oppress,  
and send me aid withall.

10 My heart doth echo unto thee,  
I sue to have thy grace;  
Then seek my face sayd'st thou to me,  
Lord I will seek thy face.  
11 In wrath turn not away thy face,  
nor suffer me to slide:  
Thou art my God unto this day,  
be still my God and guide.

12 My parents both forsook their souls,  
and cast me off together:  
But God took care when they had done,  
a better friend then either.  
Wait on the Lord courageously,  
he is thy strength and stay:  
Thy heart with faith to fortifie,  
wait on the Lord I say.

Psal. xxvij. 1. Metre. \*

**T**hou art O Lord my strength and stay,  
the succour which I crave:  
Neglect me not, lest I be like  
to them that go to grave.

The supplications of my heart,  
O Lord attend and mark:  
When I lift up my humble hands,  
unto thy holy Ark.

With wicked doers of wickedness  
O giving not my part:  
That speak right fair unto their friends,  
while mischief fills their heart,  
According to their handy-work,  
as they deserve in deed,  
And avenge their inventions vile,  
so let these sinners speed.

For nothing they regard Gods works,  
nor what his hands have wrought:  
Therefore will he destroy them quite,  
and bring them all to nought.  
To render thanks unto the Lord,  
how great a cause have I:  
My voice my prayer and my complaint,  
that heard so lovingly.

He is my shield and fortitude,  
my buckler in distress:  
My hope, my help, my hearts desire,  
my song shall so confesse.  
He is our strength and our defence,  
our enemies to repell:  
The saving health of his elect,  
th' anointed Israel.

Tly people and thine heritage,  
Lord bless, guide and preserve:  
Increase them Lord, and rule their hearts,  
that they may never swerve.

Psal. xxviii. 2. Metre. \*

O Lord my rock, I cry to thee  
to me O be not dumb:  
Lest if to me thou sh'ent be,  
I like dead men become.  
My supplications audible  
hear, when I call to thee:  
When toward th' holy Oracle  
my hands up-lifted be.

With wicked doers void of grace,  
O draw me not away:  
Which speak their neighbours fair to  
but secretly betray. (Place,  
Repay their deeds, and handy-works,  
endeavours, and deserts:  
With all their wickedness that lurks  
in their malicious hearts.

Since they Gods works did not regard,  
nor what his hands fulfill'd,  
Destruction sure is their reward,  
God shall them never build.  
Blessed be God, because he heard

my supplicating voice:  
My hearts repose, and help comfort'd  
which makes it much rejoice.

7 The Lord's my strength, my shield, my  
I'll sing his praise alone: (cow'r,  
8 The Lord's their strength, and Saviour  
of his anointed one.  
9 Thine heritage Lord bless and keep,  
so that it perish never,  
Nor only keep, but feed thy sheep,  
And life them up for ever.

Psal. xxix. \*.\*

YE mighty to the Lord give you  
deserved strength and fame:  
O give the Lord the glory due  
to his most sacred name.  
In beauteous place of holiness,  
worship the Lord most high:  
3 Who doth his powerful voice express  
in waters of the sky.

The God of glory's thunders fly  
from elements wat'ry ow'r:  
4 Gods voice is full of majesty,  
Gods voice is full of power.  
5 Gods thundering voice let fall thereon,  
breaks down the Cedars tall:  
The Lord, in thee, O Lebanon,  
makes Cedar trees to fall.

6 He makes them skip as young calves do  
(with tottering earthquakes torn)  
Mount Lebanon, and Syrian too,  
like youngling unicorns.  
7 Gods voice doth flames of fire divide,  
the Lord's voice deserts shakes:  
8 Yea Kedesh desert, terrify'd  
with his dread thunder, quakes.

9 Gods voice doth through the forest  
and hinders to calve compels: (pierce  
And a l his house his praise rehearse,  
each tongue his glory tells.  
10 The Lord sits King on floods that swell,  
his kingdom shall not cease:  
11 He will give strength to Israel,  
and bless his Church with peace.

Psal. xxx. 1. Metre. \*.\*

All land and praise with heart & voice,  
O Lord I give to thee:  
Thou hast not made my foes rejoice,  
but hast exalted mee.  
3 O Lord my God to thee I cry,  
in all my pain and grief:  
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide,  
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald back  
my soul from hell to savet  
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,  
and keptst me from the grave.

4 Sing praise ye Saints that prove and see  
the goodnesse of the Lord:  
In mem'ry of his Majesty  
rejoyce with one accord.

5 His anger lasteth but a space,  
and quickly flakes again:  
But in his favour and his grace  
doth constant life remain.  
Though gripes of grief and pangs of pain  
shall lodge with us all night:  
The Lord shall bring us joy again,  
before the morning light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,  
thus would I boast and say:  
Tush I am sure to feel none ill,  
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace,  
badst sent me strength and aid:  
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,  
my minde was sore dismayd.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry  
to thee O Lord of might:  
My God with plaints I did apply  
and pray'd both day and night.

9 What gain is in my blond (said I)  
if death destroy my daies?  
Dost thou declare thy majesty,  
dost thou thy justice praise?

10 Wherefore my God some pitie take,  
O Lord I pray to thee:  
Do not this simple soul forsake,  
but help and succour me.

11 Then didst thou turn my misery  
into a chearfull voice:  
The mourning weed thou took'st from me,  
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soul incessantly  
shall sing unto thy praise:  
My Lord my God to thee will I  
give laud and thanks alwaies.

Psalm xxx. 2. Metre. \* \*

**L**ord I'll extoll thee with my voice,  
for I'm advanc'd by thee:  
Thou hast not made my foes rejoyce,  
nor triumph over mee.

3 To thee my God complain'd I have,  
thou Lord hast made me whole:

3 And from the all-devouring grave,  
brought back my gasping soul:

That I to grave should not go down,  
thou sav'dst my life. O Lord:  
4 Sing, O ye Saints, the Lords renown,  
his holiness record.

5 His anger in a moment's past,  
life from his favour springs:  
Thou weeping for a night may last,  
the morning comfort brings.

6 In my prosperity I said;  
I shall not moved be:  
7 So strongly was my mountain laid,  
and favour'd so by thee.

Thou didst thy face obscure and hide,  
and trouble did invade:

8 Then Lord to thee, to thee I cri'd,  
and supplication made.

9 What profit is there in my blond,  
when I to pit go down?  
Shall from the dust thy praises bud,  
shall dust thy truth renown?

10 Lord I beseech thee hear me now  
in that which I have pray'd:  
Have mercy on me, and be thou  
my all-sufficient aid.

11 To joyfull dancing thou hast turn'd  
my sorrows dolefull noise:  
My sackcloth loos'd, wherein I mourn'd,  
and girt me round with joys.

12 To th' end my tongue may sing to  
and never silent be: (praise)  
O Lord my God, through all my daies  
will I give thanks to thee.

Psalm xxxj. 1. part. \*

**I**N thee, O Lord, I put my trust,  
O put me not to shame:  
Deliver me, as thou art just,  
by that most righteous Name.

2 Bow down thine ear, and hear me now  
with speed deliverance send:  
A rock of strength, as house be thou  
thy servant to defend.

3 For Lord thou art the rock and tower  
whereto I me betake:  
Then lead and guide me by thy power,  
O God for thy Names sake.

4 Pull me from close nets laid for me,  
in thee my strength doth stand:  
5 My spirit I commit to thee,  
and to no other hand.

6 Lord God of truth, I'm thy redeem'd  
all them have I abhorr'd,  
That lying vanities esteem'd,  
but I trust in the Lord.

7 In thy mercies will be glad,  
yea, much rejoyce in those:

For thou hast weigh'd what cares I had,  
and known my soul in woes:

8 Thou hast not in mine enemies hand  
inclos'd me by thy doom:  
But made my stedfast feet to stand  
in large and spacious room.

The second part. \*

IN mercy send me Lord relief,  
whom troubles great befall:  
My mournfull eye's consum'd with grief,  
my belly, soul and all.  
10 My life, my years, my strength, my bones  
have all together fail'd:  
Consum'd and spent, with sighs & groans  
of wickedness bewail'd.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,  
and to my friends a fear:  
And specially reprobac't by those  
that were my neighbours near.  
12 When seen without, they from me fled,  
and I am quite forgot:  
As men are out of minde when dead,  
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For many slanders have I heard,  
on every side was fear,  
While they together have confert'd,  
and all against me were.  
14 They thought to take my life away:  
in thee my trust did stand.  
15 Thou art my God (I us'd to say)  
my times are in thy hand.

From persecuting foes of mine,  
from enemies hands me take:  
16 Thy face let on thy servant shine,  
save me, for mercies sake.  
17 Since, Lord, I call'd upon thy Name,  
from shame thy servant save:  
Let wicked men be put to shame  
and silence in the grave.  
18 These lying lips, silence and cheek,  
that with contempt and pride,  
Such grievous things have lowly spoke,  
and righteous men bely'd.

The third part. \*

HOW great thy treasur'd mercies be  
for them that fear thy Name:  
And wrought for them that trust in thee,  
where men behold the same.  
19 Thy secret presence from mans pride  
shall keep them safe and sure:  
Thy close pavilion shall them hide  
from strike of tongues severe.

21 The Lord his kinde love hath discover'd,  
in wondrous wise to me:  
As in a City strongly fenc'd,  
and blessed may be.  
22 I said in haste, thou hast cast mee  
off from before thine eyes:  
Yet heard'st thou when I cry'd to thee,  
my supplicating cries.

23 O all yee precious Saints of his,  
the Lord sincerely love:  
For every true believer is  
preserved from above.  
24 He plentifully rewards proud doers:  
take courage, and he shall  
Confirm that valiant heart of yours,  
O yee believers all.

Psal. xxxj. the first Collect. \*

O Lord I put my trust in thee,  
let nothing work me shame:  
As thou art just deliver me,  
and quit me Lord, from blame.  
2 Hear me, O Lord and that anon,  
to help me make good speed:  
Be thou my rock and house of stone,  
my fence in time of need.  
3 For so, O Lord, thy strength is tri'd,  
thou art my fort and tower:  
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,  
and lead me in thy power.  
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,  
which they for me have laid:  
Thou art my strength, and all my care  
is for thy only aid.  
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit  
my spirit which is thy due:  
Thou only hast redeemed it,  
O Lord my God most true.  
6 I hate such folk as will not part  
from things to be abhor'd:  
When they on trifles set their heart,  
my trust is in the Lord.  
7 And in thy mercy I will joy,  
I see it doth excell:  
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,  
and know'st my soul full well.  
15 The length of all my life and age  
O Lord is in thy hand:  
Defend me from the wrathfull rage  
of them that me withstand.  
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse  
and shew thy joyfull face:  
And save me for thy righteousness,  
thy mercy and thy grace.

Psal.xxxi. the 2. Colle&. \* \*

16 O Lord how great felicity,  
hast thou laid up for them,  
That fear thy Name, and trust in thee  
before the sonnes of men ?  
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide  
from all proud brags and wrongs :  
Within thy house thou shalt them hide,  
from all the strife of tongues.  
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd  
on me his grace so farre ;  
Me to defend with watch and ward,  
as in a town of warre.  
22 Thus did I say both day and night,  
when I was sore oppress'd :  
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight,  
yet heardst thou my request.  
23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord I say;  
the faithfull he doth guide :  
And to the proud he doth repay,  
according to their pride.  
24 Be strong, & God shall stay your heart,  
be confident, ye just :  
For sure the Lord will take your part,  
sith ye on him do trust.

Psal. xxxij. 1. M. 1. p. \*

O Blessed blessed man is hee,  
whose sins God passeth by ;  
1 And (covering them) reputes him free  
from all iniquity.  
3 Whose spirit entertains no guile ;  
for while I held my tongue  
My weary bones wax'd old the while,  
through roaring all day long :  
4 Thine hand on me was burthensome,  
each day and night throughout :  
My nat'rall moysture is become  
as summers parching drought.  
5 Then I confest me feelingly,  
and did my finnes reveal,  
I hid not mine iniquity,  
nor any sinne conceal.  
I said, I will to God confesse  
what all my sins have been :  
And thou forgav'st the wickednesse  
and guilt of all my sin.  
Hence all good men thy grace shall crave  
what time thou mayst be found :  
Nor rising flood, nor rolling wave,  
them ever shall surround.  
7 A hiding place I have of thee,  
thou shalt preserve from wrongs :  
And round about encompass me  
with sweet salvation songs.

The second part. \*\*

8 I Will direct thee faithfully  
The way that thou shalt go :  
And guide thee with my watchfull eye,  
that I may teach thee so.  
9 O be not like the horse and mule,  
by reason nothing led,  
Whose mouth the bit and bridle rule,  
lest they too neer thee tread.  
10 For certainly to men unjust  
shall miseries abound :  
But him that in the Lord doth trust,  
shall mercy compass round.  
11 O all ye righteous men rejoyce,  
and in the Lord delight,  
With joyfull shouts lift up your voice,  
all ye whose hearts are right.

Psal. xxxij. 2. Metre. \*

The man is blest whose wickednesse  
is covered and hid ;  
The man is blest whom God forgives  
what ever sinne he did.  
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord  
imputeth not offence ;  
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,  
nor hardened impudencie.  
3 For whilst that I kept silence still,  
and sought to hide my sinne,  
My bones did wear and waste away  
with pain that I was in.  
4 For night and day thy hand on me,  
did to oppress my heart,  
That all my blood and humours might  
to drinenesse did convert.  
5 I did therefore confesse my faults,  
and all my sins discover ;  
Then thou, O Lord, dost me forgive,  
and all my sins passe over.  
6 The humble man shall pray therefore  
to thee in happiest hour ;  
So that the floods of waters great,  
on him shall have no pow'r.  
7 When trouble and adversity,  
do compass me about ;  
Thou art my refuge and my joy,  
and thou dost help me out.  
8 Come hither I will teach to thee,  
the paths of pietie ;  
And I will guide thee carefully,  
with mine observant eye.  
9 Be not so rude and ignorant  
as is the horse and mule,  
Whose mouth without a rein or bit  
from harm thou canst not rule.



**10** The wicked man shall wail in wo,  
and greatest griefs sustain;  
But unto him that trusts in God,  
much mercy shall remain.  
**11** Be joyfull therefore in the Lord,  
ye just list up your voice;  
And ye of pure and perfect heart,  
be glad and much rejoyce.

**Psal.xxxiii. 1, part. \*\***

**Y**E righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
for praise becomes the Saints.  
**2** Praise God with Psalterie, Harp & voice  
and ten-string'd instruments.  
**3** A new song to the Lord indite,  
sing loud and play with skill:  
**4** For lo, the word of God is right,  
his works all truth fulfill.  
**5** Justice and judgement he doth love,  
his goodnesse fills all coasts;  
**6** The word of God made heav'n above,  
his Spirit all their haunts.  
**7** He watty seas collect'd keeps,  
and heaps the billows curl'd:  
In store-houses he layes the deeps,  
O fear him all the world.  
**8** In aw of him let all men stand  
that dwell from sun to sun:  
**9** For it stood fast at his command,  
he spake, and it was done.  
**10** The counsels which the heathen take,  
the Lord doth bring to nought:  
And their device, doth fruitlesse make,  
what ere the people thought.  
**11** The counsell of the Lord stands sure,  
and so for ever shall:  
Th' intentions of his heart endure  
to generations all.

**The second part. \*\***

**T**HAT nation's blest, whose God's the  
that people's blest, whom he (Lord,  
hath chosen of his own accord,  
his heritage to be. (high,  
**2** The Lord looks down from heaven  
bholding all abroad:  
All mortall mans posterity  
from place of his abode.  
**3** In all the earth and all the parts  
the dwellers he surveys:  
Alike he fashioneth their hearts,  
and all their works he weighs.  
No num'rous host can save a King,  
the strength of limb saves none:  
A horse to save as vain a thing,  
his great strength saves not one;

**18** Behold the eye of God above,  
is fixt on them with care;  
**19** That fear him, and hope in his love,  
their souls from death to spare.  
**20** To keep alive when dearths destroy,  
our soul waits for the Lord:  
He is our help, our shield, our joy,  
in whom our hearts accord.  
**21** Because we have put confidence,  
in his most holy Name:  
**22** Thy mercy, Lord, to us dispence,  
as we hope in the same.

**Psal.xxxiii. the first Collect. \***

**Y**E righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
it is a seemely sight:  
**1** hat upright men with thankfull voice,  
sho'ld praise the Lord of might.  
**3** Sing to the Lord and give him praise  
with joyfull songs and new,  
For lo, his word, his works and ways,  
are perfect, just and true.  
**5** To judgement, equity and right,  
he hath a great good will:  
And with his gifts he doth delight,  
the spacious earth to fill.  
**7** The waters of the seas he keeps,  
confin'd within the shore;  
He layeth up the liquid deeps  
as in an house of store.  
**10** The counsels of the nations rude,  
the Lord doth bring to nought:  
He doth defeat the multitude  
of their device and thought.  
**11** But his decrees continue still,  
they never slack nor swage:  
The motions of his minde and will,  
take place from age to age.

**The second Collect. \*\***

**B**lessed are they to whom the Lord,  
as God and guide is known;  
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord,  
to take them as his own.  
**13** The Lord from heaven cast his eye,  
on men of mortall birth;  
Considering from his seat on high,  
all dwellers on the earth.  
**16** A King that trusteth in his host,  
thereby shall not prevail;  
The mighty man whose strength is in ost,  
for all his strength shall fail.  
**17** An horse for safety of a man,  
is to be reckon'd vain;  
By strength of horse none ever can  
deliverance obtain.

- 18 But to the eyes of God attend,  
to shield and save the just,  
And all that fear for to offend,  
and in his mercy trust.
- 19 Wherefore our souls have confidence  
in God our strength and stay :  
He is our shield and our defence,  
to drive all darts away.
- 20 Now therefore let thy goodnesse Lord,  
still present with us be,  
As we do still with one accord,  
repose our trust in thee.

## Psal. xxxiii. 1. part. \* \*

- A**T all times I will blesse the Lord,  
thy praise O Lord of host,  
2 My busie mouth shall still record,  
my soul in him shall boast.  
The humble wondrous glad shall be,  
in hearing of the same :
- 3 O magnifie the Lord with me,  
let's all exalt his Name.
- 4 I sought the Lord, he gave good ear,  
and all my terrors dash't :
- 5 They look'd to him inlightned were,  
nor was their face abash't.
- 6 This poor man cri'd, the Lord did hear,  
and all his troubles end :
- 7 Gods Angels tent is pitched near  
Gods children to defend.
- 8 O taste and see how good God is,  
who trusts in him is blest.
- 9 O fear the Lord ye Saints of his,  
such shall not be distressed.
- 10 Young Lions shall be hunger-pin'd,  
their food shall be so scant :
- But they that seek the Lord to finde,  
not one good thing shall want.

## Psal. xxxiii. 2. part. \* \*

- 11 **C**ome children hearken unto me,  
Gods fear I teach to you :
- 12 Who longs for life, good things to see,  
and dayes desires not few.
- 13 The lying lips where falsehood breeds,  
and wicked words refrain,
- 14 Depart from evil, do good deeds,  
seek peace, and peace maintain.
- 15 Upon the righteous every where,  
God casts intenteive eyes :
- And opens his attentive ear  
to their incessant cries.
- 16 'Gainst workers of iniquity,  
an angry brow he frames,  
To eat from earth the memory  
of their detested names.

- 17 The righteous cry, the Lord doth hear,  
and all their troubles ends.
- 18 To broken hearts the Lord is near,  
and contrite souls defends.
- 19 Great are th' afflictions which befall  
the Lords most holy ones :
- 20 But God shall help them out of all,  
and keepeth all his bones :
- So that not one of them is burst:  
but mischief slayes the lewd :
- 21 Who hate the righteous shall be curs'd,  
and utterly subdu'd.
- 22 The Lord r deems from captive state  
his servants souls each one :  
And there shall none be desolate  
that trust in him alone.

## Psal. xxxiii. 1. Collect. \* \*

- [Will give land and honour both  
unto the Lord alwaies :  
My moving tongue for evermore  
shall speak unto his praise.
- 2 I do delight to laud the Lord  
in heart, in soul and voice :  
That mortifi'd and humble men  
may hear and so rejoice.
- 3 Therefore see that ye magnifie,  
with me, the living Lord:  
And let us now exalt his Name,  
and all with one accord.
- 4 For I my self belought the Lord,  
he answer'd me again :  
And graciously deliver'd me  
from all my fear and pain.
- 5 Who so they be that him behold,  
shall see his light most clear,  
Their countenance shall not be dash't,  
they never need to fear.
- 6 Poor David cri'd unto the Lord,  
the Lord did hear his call :  
The Lord did hear and help him too  
out of his troubles all.
- 7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch  
his tents about them round :  
To save all such as fear the Lord,  
to keep them safe and sound.
- 8 Taste and consider well therefore,  
that God's a gracious one :  
O happy man that trusts in him,  
and ev'n in him alone.

## Psal. xxxiii. 2. Collect. \* \*

- 14 **T**urn back thy face from doing ill,  
and do the godly deed :  
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,

- and follow it with speed.  
 15 For lo, the eyes of God above  
 upon the just are bent:  
 His ears likewise do hear the plaint  
 of all the innocent.  
 16 But he doth frown & bend his brows  
 upon the wicked train:  
 And cuts from earth their memory,  
 that none of them remain.  
 17 But when the just do call and cry,  
 the Lord doth hear them so,  
 That out of pain and misery  
 he lets them timely go.  
 18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand  
 to such as are contrite:  
 He also saves the sorrowfull,  
 and humbled in his sight.  
 19 Full many be the miseries,  
 of just and righteous men:  
 But out of all adversities  
 the Lord delivereth them.  
 21 But since shall say the wicked man  
 which he himself hath wrought;  
 And such as hate the righteous man,  
 shall soon be brought to nought.  
 23 But them that fear the living Lord,  
 he keepeth safe and sound:  
 And such as put their trust in him,  
 no malice shall confound.

Psal. xxxv. 1, part. \*

**L**ord plead my righteous cause with  
 that are with me at strife: (those  
 O fight against my mortall foes  
 that fight against my life.  
 2 Lay hold of buckler and of shield,  
 my help stand up unto:  
 3 Draw out the spear and keep the field  
 against them that pursue.  
 Say to my soul, I'm thy defence,  
 let shame their hopes controul.  
 4 Confusion be their recompence,  
 that seek to hurt my soul.  
 Let thy fierce hand them backward strike,  
 confusion may they finde  
 5 Who seek my hurt, let them be like  
 the chaff before the winde.  
 Let Gods swift Angel make pursuit,  
 close at their heels, I say:  
 6 Them let Gods Angel persecute  
 in dark and slipp'ry way.  
 7 For causlesly within a pit,  
 a net for me they hid:  
 Even for my soul they digged it,  
 and this they causlesly did.

- 8 O let destruction unwares  
 upon this monster fall:  
 And let him, having hidden snares,  
 be taken therewithall:  
 Even that destruction Lord decrees,  
 that he fall in the same:  
 9 And then my soul shall joyfull be  
 in Gods allmighty Name.  
 10 And joy in his salvation much,  
 and all my threat'ned bones  
 Shall say, What other God is such,  
 who saves the needy ones?  
 Thou helpest him that stands in need,  
 from foes that are too strong:  
 The poor from spoilers thou hast free'd,  
 and wretched men from wrong.

The second part. \*

- 11 **M**ost wicked men against me rise,  
 to witnesse things untrue:  
 And charge me with iniquities,  
 whereof I nothing knew.  
 12 They did reward my good with ill,  
 my love with hate requite:  
 And sought my soules destruction still,  
 with utmost of their might.  
 13 But I their sicknesse did condole,  
 in sackcloth fasted, mournd:  
 The pray'r of mine afflicted soul  
 into my bosom turn'd.  
 14 For my foe behaved wise,  
 as for my friend or brother:  
 I bow'd down heavily, as he  
 that mourneth for his mother.  
 15 But they rejoiced in my woe,  
 and were together got:  
 Base abj'ds when I did not know,  
 they tore me, crasing not.  
 16 With mocking hypocrites at feasts,  
 they gaush't their teeth at me:  
 17 O Lord how long shall these vile  
 both seen and suff' red be? (beasts  
 Destroying Lyons O defeat,  
 my darling soul defend:  
 18 I'll praise thee in assemblies great,  
 where multitudes attend.

The third part. \*

- 19 **L**et not my wrongfull enemies  
 lift up their horn on high:  
 Nor let them wink with scornfull eyes  
 that have me causlesly.  
 20 Dacerfull things they take in hand,  
 against such men they plot  
 As are most quiet in the land,  
 for peace they utter not.

30 Psal. xxxv. the Collect. Ps. xxxvj. 1, 2, M.

- 21 Yea they their mouths have op'ned  
against me spitefully : (wide  
Aha Aha mine en'mies cri'd,  
we saw it with our eye.  
22 This thou hast seen, no silence keep,  
Lord from me be not far :  
23 Stir up thy selfe, awake from sleep,  
and come to judgement-bar.  
24 O Lord my God, move to my cause,  
judge me O Lord my God,  
According to thy righteous laws,  
lest I be dooer-trod.  
25 Nor suffer them in heart to say,  
ah, we would have it thus :  
Nor let them say he's made a prey,  
he's swallowed up by us.  
26 With shame confound them gen'rally,  
with self-confusion clad :  
Themselves who 'gainst me magnifie,  
and at my hurt are glad.  
27 Let them be glad and shout for joy,  
with my just cause that side :  
Yea, let them say continually,  
the Lord be magnifi'd :  
(state,  
28 Who joys in's servants prosperous  
and then my gratefull tongue  
Thy righteousness shall celebrate  
with praise all day long.

Psal. xxxv. the Collect. \*\*

- L**ord plead my cause against my foes,  
confound their force and might :  
Fight on my part against all those,  
that seek wick me to fight.  
2 Lay hold upon the spear and shield,  
thy self in armour dress :  
Stand up for me, and fight the field,  
to help me from distress.  
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,  
mine enemies to withstand:  
Unto my soul be pleas'd to say,  
I am thy help at hand.  
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,  
that seek my soul to kill :  
Let them turn back and flee with shame,  
that seek to work me ill.  
5 Let all their waies be void of light,  
and slippery like to fall :  
And send thine Angel with thy might,  
to persecute them all.  
7 And then my bones shall speak and say,  
my parts shall all agree  
O Lord, what pow'r dost thou display,  
what man is like to thee ?

Psal. xxxvi. 1. Metre. \*\*

- T**he wicked with his works unjust,  
doth thus perswade my heart :  
He serves not God, he serves his lust,  
and set. God, fear apart.  
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,  
to walk as he began :  
So long till he deserve the hate,  
the hate of God and man.  
3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,  
his tongue no truth doth tell :  
Yet at no hand will he be taught  
which way he may do well.  
4 When he should sleep then doth he mull  
his mischiefs to fulfill :  
No wicked waies doth he refuse,  
nor nothing that is ill.  
5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend  
above the heavens hie,  
So doth thy truth it selfe extend  
unto the starry skie.  
6 Much more then hills so high and steep,  
thy justice is exprest :  
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,  
thou sav'st both man and beast.  
7 Thy mercy is above all things,  
O God it doth excell :  
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,  
the sons of men shall dwell.  
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,  
with plenty at their will :  
Of all delights they shall be sped,  
and take thereof their fill.  
9 For lo, the well of life so pure  
doth ever flow from thee :  
And in thy light we shall be sure  
the lasting light to see.  
10 From such as thee desire to know,  
let not thy grace depart :  
Thy righteousness declare and shew  
to men of upright heart.  
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,  
O Lord of thy good grace :  
Nor let the wicked use assail,  
to throw me out of place.  
12 But they in their device shall fall,  
that wicked works maintain :  
They shall be overthrow'n withall,  
and never rise again.

Psal. xxxvi. 2. Metre.

*Have mercie, &c.*

- L**ewd mens iniquities,  
Have whipp'd to my heart,  
And plainly shew'd he fears not God,  
But sets all fear apart.

2 For in his partial eyes  
Lo, he himself doth flatter,  
Untill the sin he liveth in,  
Be found an hatefull matter.

3 The words his mouth hath said  
are wickednesse and theft:  
Good thing, to do and wisdom too  
He hath for ever left.

4 He mischief on tis bed  
Deviseth to fulfill:  
He doth delight in wayes not right,  
And he abhorre no ill.

5 Thy mercy heaven (at least)  
Thy truth the clouds doth touch:  
6 As mountains steep, or wallowing deep,  
Thy truth and judgements such.  
Thou, Lord fav'rt man and beast,  
7 O God, how excellent things  
Thy mercies be, to which men bee  
Trusting in thy spread wings.

8 Full-feasted they shall be  
With thy sweet houses fat:  
Thy river which yields pleasures rich,  
They all shall drink of that.

9 The spring of life's with thee:  
We shall see light in thine.  
10 Never remove from them thy love  
That know thy name divine.

Thy love and clemency  
Let th' upright hearted prove:  
11 No foot of pride let make me slide,  
Nor wicked hand remove,  
12 Works of Iniquity,  
Destruction shall surpris:  
Lo there they fall, and never shall  
Be able more to rise.

Pfal. xxxvii. 1. p. \*

**L**et not the lewd thy minde disturb,  
nor wicked ones envie:

1 For they like gras and tender herb  
are soon cut down and die.  
3 Trust in the Lord, and put thy hand  
to actions that are good:  
So shalt thou dwell within the land,  
and be assur'd of food,

4 Delight in God abundantly,  
and he shall condescend  
5 Thy heart desire to satisfie,  
thy way to God commend.  
6 Trust in him, and it shall be done,  
thy truth shall burnish bright:  
Thy judgement as the noon-tide Sun,  
thy righteousness as light.

7 Rest in the Lord, with patience stay,

freed not thy self a jot  
At him that prospers in his way,  
and spends his wicked plot.  
8 Let not rash anger in thee rise,  
distemp'ring wrath forsake:  
Fret not thy self in any wise,  
in evil to partake.

9 For evil doers shall be destroy'd  
but earth shall sure afford  
An heritage by them enjoy'd,  
that wait upon the Lord.  
10 For lo, the wicked shall be gone  
within a little space:  
Yea, thou shalt study thereupon,  
yet shalt not finde his place.

11 The lowly shall the earth possess,  
and there they shall delight:  
And bathe themselves in blisfulness  
Of peace most infinite.

The second part. \*\*

12 **T**he wicked plot against th' upright,  
and at him grates his teeth:  
13 But God shall laugh at all his spight  
whose day at hand be seeth.  
14 The wicked have their sword and bow  
drawn out and ready bent:  
The poor and needies overthrow  
their mischievous intent.

And them that uprightly converse,  
to slay with cruell stroke: (pierced)  
15 But their own heart, their sword, shall  
their bowes shall all be broke,  
16 A portion put in godly hands,  
though it be small and poor,  
Is better far then house or lands,  
of many a wicked deer.

17 The wicked arms shall all be broke,  
but God's the just man's stay:  
18 He knows the days of upright folk,  
their heritage lasts for ay.  
19 They shall not once assumed be  
when evil times betide:  
And in the day of scarcitie,  
they shall be satisfide.

20 But lo, the wicked shall decay,  
as far as lambs consume:  
Gods enemies shall fade away,  
and vanish into smoke.  
21 The wicked man on borrowing goes,  
but cares not to repay:  
But still the righteous mercy shoves,  
and frankly gives away.

22 By such as he pronounceth blest,  
the earth shall be enjoy'd:

And such as he doth curse, supprest,  
and utterly destroy'd.

The third part. \*\*

23 **A** Good mans steps the Lord doth  
delighting in his way : (guide,  
24 He shall not sink, although he slide,  
for him Gods hand doth stay.  
25 I have been young, and now am old,  
yet to my hoary head,  
The just forsook did ne'r behold,  
nor his seed begging bread.

26 He kindly lends to him that needs,  
his seed is surely blest :  
27 Depart from evil, do good deeds,  
and ever dwell in rest.  
28 The Lord his Saints will not reject,  
for he in judgement joys :  
He will for ever them protect,  
but wicked seed destroys.

29 The righteous shall the earth possess,  
and therein ever dwell :  
30 Because his mouth speaks righteousness  
and doth of wisdom tell. (part,  
31 His tongue deep judgement doth in-  
his heart Gods law doth hide,  
And keeps it hidden in his heart,  
none of his steps shall slide.

32 The wicked wait the just to slay,  
but to the hand of them;  
33 God will not leave him as a prey,  
nor him, when judg'd, condemn'.

The fourth part. \*\*

34 **W**ait on y Lord, and keep his ways,  
and thou shalt be rais'd by his hand)  
Shalt see when he the wicked slays,  
and shalt enjoy the land.  
35 The wicked I have seen bear sway,  
and spread like lawrell green :  
36 Yet suddenly he past away,  
and could no more be seen.

I sought, but him could no where finde,  
but he of upright ways  
37 The perfect (if ye mark and minde)  
in peace he ends his days.  
38 But them that wilfully offend  
God shall destroy together :  
And this shall be the wicked end  
to be cut off for ever.

39 But righteous mens salvation  
of God almighty is :  
In times of tribulation  
He is a rock to his.  
40 And sure the Lord will help command

to aid and keep the just :  
And save them from the wicked hand,  
because in him they trust.

Psal. xxxvii. the Collect. \*\*

37 **W**ait thou on God and keep his  
he shall preserve thee thou (cont)  
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see  
destroy'd these wicked men.  
38 The wicked have I seen most strong,  
and plac'd in high degree:  
Flourishing in all wealth and store,  
as doth the lawrell-tree.

39 But suddenly he past away,  
and lo he was quite gone:  
I sought him then, but could not finde  
the place where dwelt such one.  
40 Mark and behold the perfect man,  
how God doth him increase:  
For righteous men shall have at length  
great joy with rest and peace.

41 As for transgressors, wo to them,  
together they shall fall :  
God will cut off ungodly men,  
and judge them once for all.  
42 But the salvation of the just  
doth come from God above:  
Who in their trouble sends them aid  
of his meere grace and love.

43 But sure the Lord will blest and keep  
the righteous and the just,  
From hands of lewd and wicked men,  
because in him they trust.

Psal. xxxviiij. 1. part. \*

**M**E Lord in wrath do not controul  
nor scourge in fury strike :

1 Thy heavy hand sinks down my soul,  
thine arrows deeply pierce.  
2 My flesh no soundness hath within,  
because thou art displeas'd :  
My bones by reason of my sin,  
by no means can be eas'd.

3 The load of mine iniquities  
which o're my head doth rest,  
Even as a heavy burthen lies,  
too heavy for my soul.

4 Because my foolishness was such  
my wounds corrupt and stink :  
5 I am bow'd down exceeding much,  
and under troubles sink.

6 I all the day lament afresh,  
fill'd with a leath'd disease,  
That leaves no soundness in my flesh,  
and on my loins doth seize.

8 Feeble I am and broken sore,  
and grief my heart doth grinde,  
And merr venation makes me rore,  
Lord, thou know'st all my minde.

9 My groaning is not hid from thee,  
my grieved heart doth pant :  
10 My strength and ey-sight faileth me,  
my eyes their light do want.  
11 My lovers, friends, and all my kin,  
far from my sore retire :  
12 And they lay snare to take me in,  
who 'gainst my life conspire.

And they that seek to do me wrong  
do speak mischievous things :  
And base detests, ev'n all day long,  
are their imaginings.

The second part. \*

13 **A**S deaf I heard not, and as dumb  
my lips I never stirr'd :  
14 Thus like a man did I become  
that doth not hear a word.  
And in whose mouth is no reproof :  
but Lord in thee I trust :  
15 Thou heard'st me to my souls behoof,  
O Lord my God most just.

16 For hear me, O my Lord, said I,  
left their insulting pride  
Should them against me magnifie,  
my foot being slipt aside.  
17 Before me still my sorrows are,  
ready I am to halt :  
18 For my transgressions I'll declare,  
with sorrow for my fault.

19 But still how lively foes have I ?  
and they are strong beside :  
And they that hate me wrongfully  
are greatly multipli'd.  
20 They are mine adversaries too,  
that good with ill repay :  
Because I carefully pursue  
a good and godly way.

21 O Lord my God for sake me not,  
far from me never be :  
22 My Saviour, O defer no jot,  
but haste to succour me.

Pfal. xxxix. 1. Metre. 1. p. \*

I said I will look to my waies,  
for fear I should go wrong :  
I will take heed, lest I offend  
with rashnesse of my tongue.  
2 As with a bridle I will keep  
my mouth with all my might :

Not once to whisper all the while,  
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,  
but kept me close and still :  
Yea from good talk I did refrain,  
but sore against my will.

4 My heart waxt hot within my brest,  
with musing, thought, and doubt :  
Which did increase and stir the fire,  
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies  
which yet I have not past :  
So that I may be certifi'd,  
how long my life shall last.  
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,  
in length much like a span :  
Mine age is nothing unto thee,  
so vain is every man.

7 Man, surely, walks in vaine shew,  
and doth himself annoy

In getting goods, and cannot tell  
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Now Lord sith things this wise do frame  
what help do I desire ?  
In truth my help doth hang on thee,  
I nothing els require.

The second part. \*

9 **F**ROM all the sinnes that I have done,  
Lord quit me out of hand :  
And make me not a scorn to fools  
that nothing understand.

10 I was as dumb, and to complaine  
no trouble might me move :  
Because I knew it was thy work  
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and  
(plague)  
I can them not withstand :

I faint and pine away for fear  
of thy most heavy hand.

12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,  
he waxeth pale and wan :  
And like a cloth that moths have seet,  
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my suit, and give good heed  
regard my tears that fall :  
I sojourn like a stranger here,  
as did my fathers all.

14 O spare a little, give me space  
my strength for to restore :  
Before I go away from hence,  
and shall be seene no more.

Pfal. xxxix. 2. Metre. 1. p. \*

I Will look to my waies, I said,  
left with my tongue I sin :

34 Psal. xxxix. 2. part. Psal. xl. 1, 2, 3, part.

My mouth, as with a bridle staid,  
Ple carefully hold in.  
2 While wicked men before me stood,  
as dumb I spake no word :  
I held my peace: yea ev'n from good,  
then was my sorrow stirr'd.  
3 My heart within me waxed hot,  
while musing hereabout :  
The fire fierce burning ceased not,  
at last these words burst out.  
4 Lord make me understand mine end,  
and days most certain date :  
That I may fully apprehend  
the frailty of my state.  
5 Lo, thou hast made my days a span,  
mine age as nothing deem'd :  
Meer vanity is every man,  
at best estate esteem'd.  
6 Sure each man walks in vaineſt ſhow,  
in vain are mortals vent :  
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know  
what gath'r'd ſhall come next.

The second part. \*

7 **A**ND now, O Lord, my hope's in thee  
all other hopes forborn :  
8 Forgive my ſins, and ſave thou me  
From ſcofs reproach and ſcorn.  
9 Lo I was dumb, and nothing ſpoke,  
becauſe the deed was thine :  
10 O Lord revoke from me thy ſtroke,  
which while I feel I pine.  
11 When thy rebukes man underg'th  
of ſin-caſtiſing pain,  
He waſtes his beauty like a moth,  
ſure every man is vain.  
12 Lord hear my pray'r, my cries attend,  
not ſilent at my tears :  
A ſojournour my daies I ſpend,  
as all my fathers then :  
13 Mine is a ſtrangers refuge,  
O ſpare me Lord therefore  
Reſtore my ſtrength ere I go hence,  
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Pſal. xl. 2. part. \*\*

I Waited waiting for the Lord,  
Plung'd in a dreadfull pit,  
My cry he heard, and did regard,  
And pluckt me out of it.  
2 He brought me out of miry clay,  
And to a rock me led,  
My feet to ſtay in ſafer way,  
My ſteps he ſtabliſhed.  
3 New ſongs put in my mouth, did he

His praises to record :  
Many ſhall ſee, and ſear, by me,  
And truſt upon the Lord.  
4 Bleſt man whoſe faith and wholeſe  
in God doth firm abide,  
And no wight knows the proud, nor thoſe  
T'elies that turn aſide.  
5 O Lord my God how marvellous  
The works which thou haſt wrought :  
How numerous are towards us,  
The thoughts which thou haſt thought  
No man can reckon what they are  
In order unto thee :  
Would I compare and them declare,  
They cannot numbred be.

Pſal xl. 2. part. \*\*

6 **N**O ſacrifice doſt thou deſire,  
Nor offering brought thee in :  
None made by fire doſt thou require,  
Nor offering brought for ſin.  
But thou haſt opened mine ear,  
7 I ſaid, lo I come :  
Thy volumes bear me witneſs there,  
Thy book contains the ſum.  
8 My God, I joy to do thy will,  
Thy law is in my heart :  
Where throngs do fill thy Sions hill,  
Thy truth nor thou wilt impart.  
9 Lo I my lips have not refrain'd,  
O Lord thou know'ſt no leſs :  
10 With heart refrain'd have not  
Or hid thy righteousneſs.  
11 And thy ſalvation have not I  
Conceal'd in any ſort :  
Thy truth nor thy benignity  
From all the great reſort.  
12 Withhold not thou, O Lord, ſee  
Thy tender love therefore :  
Thy favour free and truth let be  
My keepers evermore.

The third part. \*

13 **I**Nnumerable woes unfold,  
And mine in quities  
On me take hold, ſuch controull'd,  
I cannot liſt mine eyes.  
More miſeries do my ſoul aſſail  
Then hairs are on my head :  
They ſo prevail, my heart doth fail,  
By them diſcouraged.  
14 O Lord defend me Lord ſo pleaſe  
My help make haſte unto :  
15 Confuſion ſeize and ſhame on theſe  
That my ſouls hurt perſue.  
Who wiſh me ill, O cauſe that they  
With



With shame repulsed be;  
15 Destruction pay their shame that say,  
Aha, aha, to me.

16 Let them that seek thee in their joy,  
Who thy salvation love  
Let them reply continually,  
Extol'd be God above:  
17 A poor and needy wretch am I,  
Yet not of God forgot:  
My help and my assist'd supply,  
My God O tarry not.

**Psal xl. the first Collect. \* \***

I waited long and sought the Lord,  
and patiently did bear:  
At length to me he did accord,  
my voice and cry to hear.  
2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,  
out of the mire and clay:  
And on a rock he set my feet,  
and he did guide my way.  
3 To me he taught a Psalm of praise,  
which I must shew abroad:  
And sing new songs of thanks-alwaies  
unto the Lord our God.  
4 When all the folk these things shall see  
they shall be much afraid:  
And fearing to the Lord will flee,  
and trust upon his aid.  
5 O blest is he whose hope and heart  
doth in the Lord remain:  
That with the proud doth take no part,  
nor such as lie and faine.  
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds  
in greatness far surmount:  
Thy favour towards us exceeds  
all things that we can count.  
7 When I intend and do devise  
thy works abroad to show:  
To such a reckning they do rise,  
thereof no end I know.  
8 Burnt offerings thou delightst not in.  
It is not thy desire:  
With sacrifice to purge his sin,  
thou dost of none require.  
9 Offerings likewise and sacrifice  
thou wouldst not have at all:  
But thou hast board mine ears (O Lord)  
to hearken to thy call.

**The second Collect. \***

13 Thy justice and thy righteousness  
in great reports I tell:  
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,  
O Lord thou know'st full well.

14 I kept not close thy loving minde,  
that no man should it know:  
The trust that in thy truth I finde,  
to all the Church I shew.

15 Thy tender mercie (Lord) from me  
withdraw thou not away,  
But let thy love and veritie  
preserve me day by day.  
16 For O, with mischiefs many a one  
full sore beset am I:  
My finnes increase, and so come on,  
I even droop and die.

18 With speed send help: and set me free,  
O Lord to thee I pray:  
Make haste to aid and succour me,  
and do not say me nay.  
19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,  
that seek my soul to kill:  
Drive back my foes, and blast their fame,  
whoever with me ill.  
23 For Lord thou art my hope and trust:  
my refuge, help and stay:  
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,  
with me no time delay.

**Psal xli. 1-p. \***

The man is blest by whom the poor  
is duly thought upon,  
The Lord will sure his grace procure.  
When troublous times come on.  
3 The Lord will his preserver be,  
And him alive will save:  
Great blessings be, O Lord, from thee,  
On earth is sure to have.  
He shall not be delivered  
Unto his enemies will;  
3 But on his bed he strengthened is,  
When he is weak and ill.  
His bed all made, when sick and sore,  
4 Be gracious Lord to mee,  
I said therefore, my soul restore,  
For I offended thee.  
5 Mine enemies speak ill of mee,  
When comes his dying day?  
And when shall we survive to see  
His poynted name, say they?  
6 He v'sus me with compliments,  
His heart it self doth lead  
With vile intents, all which he vents  
When ere he goes abroad.

**The second part. \***

7 MY sweats all lie whispering:  
M'Agast my soul combine:

# 36 Psal. xlij. the Col. xlij. 1, 2, p. the Collect.

Some hurtfull thing on me to bring  
Devise they in their minde.

8 An ill disease doth him surprize,  
And cleaves to him so fast,  
That now he lies he shall not rise,  
But breath's, say they, his last.

9 Mine own intire, fed, trusted friend,  
Dishonestfull heels did he

10 Against me bend, but Lord extend  
Thy mercy soon to me,

And raise me to requite the blow,  
11 I have thy favour got,

By this I know, became my foe  
Ore me triumpheth not.

12 I am upholden by thy grace  
In mine integrity :

Thou dost me place before thy face  
And that perpetually.

13 The Lord the God of Israels Name,  
For ever day by day,

And all his fame let us proclaim,  
Amen, Amen, I say.

## Psal. xlij. the Collect. \*

**T**he man is blest that findes the poor  
and is a cheerfull giver :  
For in the season perillous  
the Lord will him deliver.

2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,  
and happy in the land:  
And he will not deliver him  
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,  
the Lord will him restore :  
And thou O Lord wilt turn to health  
his sicknesse and his sore.

4 Then in my sicknesse thus say I,  
have mercy Lord on me:  
And heal my sick and sinfull soul,  
that hath offended thee.

## Psal. xlij. Have mercie. \*

**E**ven as the Hart when he  
For brooks of water pants :  
So, after thee, my soul in me,  
When Lord thy presence wants.

2 My soul doth thirst for thee,  
The living God most dear :  
O when shall I approaching nigh  
Before the Lord appear ?

3 My tears my meat have been,  
Wherewith I sup and dine,  
Both night and day, while still they say,  
Where is that God of thine ?

4 My soul dwells with in,  
While I these thoughts renew'd,

Because that I had formerly  
Gone with the multitude.

We to Gods Temple went  
With voice of joy and praise,  
Where there ensu'd a multitude  
Observing holy daies.

5 Why art thou discontent,  
My soul why dost thou grieve ?  
Why should'st thou be so mov'd in me ?  
O still in God believe.

Still shall I give him praise  
For his sweet favours aid :

6 But O my God I'm undertrod,  
My soul is much dismayd,  
Wherefore in these sad daies,  
Remember thee I will  
From Hermon, and swift Jordans load,  
And Missars little hill.

## The second part. Have mercie.

7 **T**hy waters-sprouts and deeps  
Each other do invite :

Thy waves and all thy billows fall,  
And overwhelm me quice.

8 He loving kindness keeps,  
Remembered still by day :  
His song shall be by night with me,  
To God my life I pray.

9 Pie say to God, My rock,  
Why hast forgot me so ?

And why go I so heavily  
Oppressed by my foe ?

10 My foes reproachfull mock  
Doth pierce my heart like swords :  
While, where is thy good God? they cry,  
And daily use such words.

11 O why dost thou permit  
These sorrows to depreß,  
O why, my soul, dost thou condole  
With such unquietness ?

Hope thou in God, even yett  
His praise shall I record,  
Who doth advance my countenance,  
And is my gracious Lord.

## Psal. xlii. The Collect. \*

**L**ike as the Hart doth breathe and bray,  
the well-springs to obtain :  
So doth my soul desire and pray,  
to see Gods house again.

2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near  
the living God to see :  
O when my God shall I appear,  
and in thy presence be ?

3 The tears all times are my repast,

which

which from mine eyes do slide  
While night and day but to fast,  
where now is God thy guide?  
4 Alas what grief is it to think  
what freedom once I had?  
Therefore my soul begins to sink,  
and is exceeding sad.

When I did merris in good day,  
and furnished with my train:  
Before the Temple was our way,  
with many a pleasant strain.  
5 Now then my soul, why art thou sad?  
and fresh so in my breast?  
Hope still for help that may be had,  
and grace from God expect.

11 And trust thou in the Lord alwaies,  
and thou the time shalt see  
To give him honour, thanks and praise,  
for health restor'd to thee.

Psal. xliij. 1. Metre. \*

Judge me, O Lord, and plead my cause,  
against th' ungodly train:  
From subtil tyrants greedy jaws  
my righteous soul sustain.  
8 For of my strength thou art the God,  
why do I mourning go?  
Cast off by thee and undertrud  
by my imperious fo?  
3 O send out light and truth divine,  
to lead and bring me near  
unto that holy hill of thine,  
and tabernacles there.  
4 Then to thine Altar I will praise  
O God my wondrous joy:  
O God my God, thy Name to bless  
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou thus disquieted  
within me, O my soul?  
Why art thou thus discouraged?  
let faith thy fears controul.  
And hope in God thy help to be,  
whom I shall still applaud:  
My countenances health is he,  
and my most gracious God.

Psal. xliij. 2. Metre. \*

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord,  
from them that evil be:  
From wicked and deceitfull men,  
O Lord deliver me.  
2 For of my strength thou art the God,  
why dost thou leave me so?  
And why walk I so heavily  
oppressed with my fo?

3 Send out thy light and blessed truth,  
and lead me with thy grace:  
And to conduct me to thy hill,  
and to thy dwelling place.  
4 Then shall I to the Altar go,  
of God my joy of heart:  
And on my harp give thanks to thee,  
O God, my God that art.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,  
and fresh that in my breast?  
Still trust in God for him to praise,  
I hold it alwaies best.  
6 By him I have deliverance,  
against all pain and grief:  
He is my God, which doth alwaies  
at need send me relief.

Psal. xliij. 1. part. \*\*

O God our fathers have told,  
we heard it with our ears,  
What works thou didst in times of old,  
in these rare dales of theirs.  
2 Now hearken people by thy hand,  
quite dispossessed were t  
Afflicted and expel'd the land,  
to plant our fathers there.  
3 With their own swords they never got  
possession of the land:  
Their own puissance sav'd them not,  
but thy right arm and hand.  
This came (Lord) from thy countenance,  
thy favour was the spring:  
4 To Jacob our deliverance,  
O God that art my King.

5 We will push down our enemies,  
through thy great Name, O God:  
And all that up against us rise,  
shall thus be undertrud.  
6 For sure my trust shall not be plac'd  
in swords defence nor bowes:  
7 But thou our haters hast disgrac'd  
and sav'd us from our foes.

The second part. \*

8 IN God we all day long will boast,  
and daily praise thy Name:  
9 But now thou goest not with our host,  
but casts us off with shame.  
10 Thou mak'st us from the slaughtering  
faint-hearted to retire:  
And they that hate us spoil us so,  
even as themselves desire.  
11 Thou gavest us into their hands,  
as sheep ordain'd for food:  
And scatter'd us in all the lands,  
among a heath'nish brood,

23 Thy people thou dost sell for nought,  
and lo, thou did'st not ad,  
Nor yet increase thy substance ought  
by price for Israel had.

23 Our neighbours with reproachfull  
and scornfull tauntings flout:  
We are become as laughing stocks  
to dwellers round about.

24 Thou makest us a by-word here  
among the heathen spread:  
Among the people every where  
a flouting of the head.

25 Lo my confusion through disgrace  
before me still I see:

The shame of my abashed face  
hath also covered mee,

26 For his voice sake that doth reberse  
such blasphemies and taunts:

By reason of thy avenger fierce  
and adversaries vaunts.

### The third part. \*\*

27 This storm of trouble have we felt,  
yet have not thee forgot:

28 Nor in thy Covenant falsly dealt,  
Our hearts diverting not:

29 Nor have our steps stray'd from thy  
tho broken: <sup>(path)</sup>fore we be,  
In dragons dens and shade of death,  
and covered there by thee.

30 If our Gods Name we have forgot,  
and help of Idols sought,

31 God shall discov'r it, shall he not?  
for he doth know our thought.

32 Yea we all day are kill'd and slain,  
even for thy dear Names sake:

As sheep for slaughter we are ta'n,  
why sleepest thou? Lord awake.

33 Cast us not off for evermore,  
arise, why hid'st thy face?

34 Forgetting our afflictions sore,  
and our distressed case.

35 For down to dust our soul is trod,  
on earth as worms we crawl:

36 For thy sweet mercies sake, O God,  
rise, help, redeem us all.

### Psal. xlv. 1. M. 1. p. Have mercy.

MY heart doth take in hand,  
a godly song to sing:  
The praise that I shall shew therein,  
pertaineth to the King.  
3 My tongue shall be as quick,  
his honour to indite,  
As is the pen of any scribe,  
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,  
thy speech is pleasant pure:  
For God hath blessed thee with gifts  
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,  
O Prince of might and darts:  
With glory, honour, and renown,  
thy person pure is darts.

5 Go forth with prosperous speed,  
with meekness, wrath and right:  
And thy right hand shall reach a bee things  
that are of dreadful might.

6 Thine arrows sharp, and keen  
their hearts to sore shall sting:  
That folk shall come and kneel to thee,  
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat, O Lord,  
for ever shall remain:  
Because the Scepter of thy might  
doth righteousness maintain.

8 Because thou lov'st the right,  
and dost the ill detest:  
Hath God thy God anointed thee  
with joy, above the rest.

9 With myrrh and savours sweet  
thou art perfume'd and clad:

When thou dost from thy palace passe,  
thereby to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters are among  
thy noble Concubines:

At thy right hand the Queen her self,  
in gold of Ophir shines.

### The second part. \*\*

11 O Daughter take good heed,  
incline and give good ear:  
Thou must forsake thy kindred all,  
and fathers house most dear.

12 Then shall the King desire  
thy beauty fair and trim:  
For lo he is the Lord thy God,  
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre  
with gifts fall rich to feed:  
And all the wealthy of the land  
shall make their suit to thee.

14 The daughter of the King  
is glorious to behold:  
With inward glory glittering,  
and deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes of needle-work,  
and many a pleasant thing:  
With Virgins fair on her to wait,  
she cometh to the King.

16 Thus are they brought with joy,  
and mirth on every side:

Into the palace of the King,  
and there they do abide.

- 17 In stead of parents left,  
(O Queen the case is stand)  
Thou shalt have sounes whom thou maist  
as Princes in the lands. (for,  
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,  
all ages shall record:  
The people shall give thanks to thee,  
for evermore, O Lord.

Psal. xlv. 2. Metre. 1. p. \* \*

- M**Y studious heart contemplating,  
Good matter doth indite:  
I of the King compos'd a thing  
Which here I will recite.  
My tongue is as a Writers pen,  
To frequent writing us'd:  
2 O fairer then the sons of men,  
Thy lips have grace infus'd.  
3 God therefore hath thee ever blest,  
Thy sword gird on thy thigh:  
And be thou drest O mightiest  
With state and majesty.  
4 Wide on in this thy majesty,  
With prosperous success:  
Because of thy humility,  
Thy truth and righteousness.

- To teach thee many a dreadfull thing,  
Thy right hand hath the art:  
5 Thy shafts shall sting thy foes, O King,  
And sting them to the heart.  
Whereby thy foes are understood:  
6 For ever lasts thy throne:  
Thy ruling rod, even thine O God,  
It is a righteous one.

- 7 Thy soul loves truth, and lewdnesse  
And God thy God therefore (hates,  
Thou consecrates above thy mates  
With oil of gladnesse rose.

- 8 Out of the lvy palaces  
With fragrant garments clad:  
Myrrh, Aloes, and Cassia plate,  
Whereby they make thee glad.

- 9 Among the noble female hand,  
Kings daughters were inroll'd:  
At thy right hand the Queen did stand  
In purst Ophir gold.

The second part. \* \*

- 10 **H**earken O daughter, bow thine ear,  
Consider and incline:  
Forget what were thy people there,  
And fathers house of thine.

- 11 So shall the King desire to see,  
Thy beauty then much more:  
For only He thy Lord shall be,  
Whom thou must needs adore.

- 12 And there shall Tyrias daughter be,  
And many rich and great:  
Presenting thee with gifts so free,  
Thy favour to intreat.  
13 The daughter of this royall line  
Within for to behold,  
Doth with divine perfection shine,  
Her clothing all wrought gold.

- 14 Be brought unto the King shall she  
In needles-work array'd:  
And unto thee her train shall be,  
And virgin-mates convey'd,  
15 With nuptiall joys and festivity,  
They shall these Ladies bring:  
Where met, they shall have entrance all,  
To the palace of the King.

- 16 Thy fathers, for succession sake,  
Shall leave a fruitfull birth:  
Whom thou maist take and Princes make  
In all the Christian earth:  
17 To ages all I'll keep in store,  
Remembrance of thy Name:  
Thy praise therefore for evermore  
Shall all the earth proclame.

Psal. xlvj. 1. Metre. \* \*

- T**he Lord is our defence and aid,  
the strength whereby we stand:  
When we with wo are much dismay'd  
he is our help at hand. (fear)  
2 Though the earth remove we will not  
though hills so high and steep  
Be tumbld headlong here and there,  
within the sea so deep.

- 3 No though the waves do rage so sore,  
that all the banks it drown:  
And though it overflow the shore,  
and beat the mountains down:  
4 For Shilohs river sends abroad  
his pleasant streams apace:  
To glad the City of our God,  
and wash his holy place.

- 5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell;  
she can no whit decay:  
All things against her that rebell,  
the Lord will take away.  
6 The heathen-folk the kingdoms fear,  
the people make a noise:  
The earth doth melt, and not appear,  
when God puts forth his voice.

- 7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part:

to us he hath an eye.

Our hope of health with all our heart,  
on Jacobs God doth lie.

3 Come see and let your eyes be taught,  
the working of our God :

What wonders he himself hath wrought  
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush'd and quiet,  
which countries did conspire  
Their bowes he brake, and spears each one,  
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know  
that I am God and guide :

Among the heathen high and low  
will d be magnified.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,  
he is our strength and tower :

On Jacobs God we do depend,  
and on his mighty pow'r.

### Psal. xlvj. 2. Metre. \* \*

**G**OD is our strength and present aid,  
our refuge in our need :

2 Therefore we will not be afraid,  
nor tottering earthquakes heed.

3 Tho midst of seas huge hills be hurl'd,  
tho troubled waters rore :

And swellings of the billows curl'd  
make mountains tremble sore.

4 A river there with crystal stream,  
shall glad that City of his :

5 The sacred tents of God suprem :  
the Lord amidst her is :

Right early God shall help her there,  
she shall not once be mov'd :

6 The heathen Kingdoms moved were,  
and most outrageous prov'd.

He uttering then that voice of his,  
the earth did melt away :

7 The Lord of hosts with Israel is,  
and Jacobs God our stay.

8 Come, see the works of Gods own hand,  
what desolations made,

9 How wars are hush'd in all the Land,  
and how he breaks the blade.

10 He burns the chayer, breaks the bowe :  
be still and know, saith he,

That I am God on earth belowe,  
and these extoll'd will be :

Among the heathens magnifi'd  
shall be my glorious power.

11 The Lord of hosts is on our side,  
and Jacobs God our tower.

### Psal. xlvij. \* \*

**C**lap hands ye people generally,  
with voice of triumph glad,

2 Shout to the Lord, that is most high,  
and greatly to be dread.

3 Ore all the earth a mighty King,  
he shall subdue the lands :

And people in subjection bring,  
to Israels commands.

4 Our heritage shall God select,  
the portion fair let out

Of Jacob, whom he did affeet :  
the Lords gone up with shout.

5 The Lords gone up with trumpet  
to God due praises sing : (loud)

6 Sing praises, O sing praises loud,  
sing praises to our King.

7 Of all the earth Gods King alone,  
sing praise with knowledge then :

8 God sits upon his holy throne,  
reigns ore the heathen men.

9 The peoples Princes hither throng,  
people of Abr'ams God :

The shields of th' earth to God belong,  
exalted all abroad.

### Psal. xlviii. \* \*

**G**REAT is the Lords his praise no less :  
for so must we record,

In mountain of his holiness,  
and City of our Lord.

2 Mount Sion is a beauteous thing,  
and on her northern side

The City of the mighty King,  
the whole catches joy and pride,

3 The Lord within her palace there,  
is known a refuge nigh :

4 For lo, the Kings assembled were,  
together they past by.

5 They saw it, and they marvel'd,  
and troubled sore they were :

6 They hasten thence for fear and dread,  
which seis'd upon them there.

As child-bed pains take woman-kinde,  
so sorely pain'd were they :

7 Thou breakst with an Eastern wind  
the Tarfean ships at sea.

8 P'th City of this King of pow'rs,  
we saw as we were told :

The City of this God of ours,  
God ever shall uphold.

9 We thought on thy compassions (Lord)  
amidst thy Temples frame :

10 All ends of earth thy praise record,  
according

according to thy Name.

Thy right hand's full of righteousness,  
Lord let thy judgement's voice  
Make Judah's daughters joy express,  
and Sion hill rejoice.

12 Walk round about and Sion view,  
her stately turrets tell:

13 Her palaces consider you,  
and mark her bulwarks well;  
That so to all posterity  
it may be testified.

14 This God, our God perpetually,  
till death will be our guide.

Psal. xlix. 4 part.

**A**L people hear with carefull ear  
the thing which I shall tell:

2 Ye great and small, rich poor, and all  
throughout the earth that dwell.

3 My mouth (behold) shall now unfold  
the wisdom of the wise:  
And sacred art take up thy heart  
with serious exercise.

4 Yea I will mine own tale decline  
this parable to mark:  
With sweet harp strings while opening  
my parable so dark.

5 Why should the day of grief dismay:  
when as my conscience feels  
It self hemm'd in with all the sin  
of mine offending heels?

6 Concerning those that trust repose  
in wealth, and plenty's bag:  
And, having more abundant store,  
of riches make their brag.

7 There's not a man of them that can  
his brother's life redeem:  
Nor for him may a ransom pay  
sufficient in them.

8 For that's of too great price to do,  
and so must cease for ever:

9 That alwaies be alive should be,  
and see corruption never.

10 He doth perceive all die and leave  
to others their estate:

The fool, the wise, and brutish dies;  
for death's the common gate.

The second part.

11 They think that all their houses shall  
be set for ever fast:

Their dwelling place from race to race  
as they believe shall last.

Their mansions all their wordlings call  
by their appropriate name:

12 Yet man set high in dignity  
abides not in the same.

13 Like beasts, a thing soon perishing,  
this is their foolish way,  
Yet are they by posterity  
approved in all they say.

14 Like sheep in fold the grave doth hold,  
pale death shall them devour:  
And upright men shall surely then  
have over them the pow'r.

When mornings light shall end this night,  
and all their beauty brave,  
Shall death expell from whence they  
to perish in the grave.

15 But God will sure my soules secure,  
when I this earth shall leave:  
On me the grave no pow'r shall have,  
for he shall me receive.

16 When riches shall to worldlings fall,  
be not discouraged then:

When flattering fame exalts the name  
and house of worldly men.

17 Who once by death deprived of breath,  
shall no possession have:  
His pomp shall end, and not descend  
with him into the grave.

18 The till be dead, be magnified  
his soul for worldly self:  
And worldly men will praise thee then  
when thou befriends thyself.

19 Well, he shall go to his place below,  
to which his fathers old,  
When they were dead, were gathered,  
and never light behold.

20 Man being high in dignity  
yet understanding none,  
In his decease is like the beasts  
which quickly die and rot.

Psal. xlix. the Collect.

**A**L people hearken and give ear,  
to that that I shall tell:

2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,  
that in the world do dwell.

5 Why should I fear affliction,  
or any carefull toil?  
Or else my foes that follow me,  
and seek my soul to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,  
wherein their trust is most:  
And they which of their treasures great,  
themselves do brag and boast.

7 There is not one of them that can  
his brother's soul redeem:



Or that can give a price to God,  
sufficient in esteem.

8 It is too great a price to pay,  
none can thereto attain:

Or that he might his life prolong,  
or not in grave remain.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,  
and so determine sure.

To make their name right great on earth  
for ever to endure.

11 But tho they speak their foolish  
(thoughts,  
which are most lewd and vain;

Their children yet approve their talk,  
and in like sin remain.

14 As sheep are brought into the fold,  
so shall they go to grave:

Devour'd by death till day shall dawn,  
and just men lordship have.

Their image and their royall port  
shall fade and soon decay:

When as from house to grave they go  
with mourning all the way.

15 But surely God will me preserve  
from death and endless pain:  
Because he will receive my soul,  
and I shall live again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,  
fear not I say therefore;

Although the glory of his house,  
increaseth more and more.

18 For when he dies and sleeps in dust,  
so good shall he receive;

His glory will not follow him,  
his pomp will take his leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himself  
the happiest under Sun:

And others flatter him, and say,  
that all was bravely done.

20 And presuppose he live as long,  
as did his fathers old.

Yet must he needs as length be brought,  
to deaths devouring fold.

Thus man to honour God hath call'd,  
yet he considers not:

But is compar'd to the beasts  
which quickly die and rot.

### Psal. L. 1.p.

**T**He mighty God the Lord spake out,  
and gave the earth a call:  
From Suns up-rising, round about  
to his far-distant fall.

2 From beautiful perfections rare,  
from Sion God hath shin'd:

Our God shall come, and shall not spare  
to utter all his minde.

3 A flame of fire devouring quick  
shall go before his face:

Tempestuous storms shall gather thick  
before his judgement place.

4 To heav'n he from above shall call  
his peoples Judge to be:

5 Thus summoning the earth withall,  
gather my Saints to me:

Those that with me in covenant are,  
by sacrifice each one:

6 And heav'n his justice shall declare,  
for God is Ju'ge alone:

7 Hear me O people called mine,  
to Israel speak will I.

I that am God, that God of thine,  
against thee testify.

8 Burnt-offerings or for sacrifice  
I will not Israel blame:

To have them still before mine eyes,  
I do not minde the same.

9 I'd take no he-goats from thy folds,  
nor bullocks from thy stall:

10 For every beast the forest holds  
mine own I justly call.

A thousand hills my cattell feed,  
all mine I say, not thine:

11 I know all fowls the mountains breed,  
the fields wilde beasts are mine.

12 If any hunger I sustain'd,  
I would not tell it thee:

The world and all therein contain'd,  
pertains alone to me.

### The second part.

**D**O' st think I'll eat of bullocks flesh,  
or drink the blood of goats?  
No, rather render thankfulness,  
and pay the high of thy rates. Or,

13 Will I eat flesh of bulls or cows,  
or drink goats blood will I?

14 Give God his praise and pay thy vow  
to him that is most high.

15 Then in thy trouble call on me,  
and promise of me claim:

And I will sure deliver thee,  
and thou shalt praise my Name.

16 But as for them that wicked are,  
them God will say unto:

My statutes why do'st thou declare,  
what hast thou there to do?

17 My covenant should thy mouth relate  
since thee I alwaies finde

Instruction to direct and hate,  
and cast my words behinde.

18 Thou saw'st a thief, and did'st consent  
to th' practice of his sin:

And with the loose in conversation,  
thou



thou hast partaker been.

19 Thou from so ill thy mouth restrain'st,  
thy tongue doth mischief frame :

20 Thou sit'st secure, and speak'st against  
thy brother's honest name.

Thou dost reproach with slanders vile,  
even thine own mothers soune :

21 And I kept silence all the while,  
that thou these things hast dona.  
Just like thy self did'st thou suppose  
me also to have bin :

But I'll reprove thee and disclose  
in order, all thy sin.

22 Consider this all ye that have  
th' avengefull God forget :  
That I (when there is none to save)  
in pieces tear you not.

23 He that presents me with due praise,  
shall glorifi: me so :

To him that orders well his waies,  
will God salvation show.

**Psal L. the Col. Have mercie.**

14 Give to the Lord his praise,  
with thanks to him apply:

And see thou pay thy vowes alwaies  
to God that is most hie.

15 Then seek and see to me,  
in any dangerous daies,  
And I will sure deliver thee,  
and thou shalt give me praise.

16 But to the wicked train,  
which talk of God each day :  
And yet their works are foal and vain,  
so them the Lord will say,

17 With what face dar'st thou  
my word once speak or name?  
Why doth thy talk my law allow?  
thy deeds deny the same.

18 Whereas thy life to mend  
thou art so slow and slack:  
My word the which thou dost pretend,  
is cast behinde thy back.

19 When thou a thief dost see,  
by theft to live in wealth:  
With him thou runn'st and dost agree  
likewise to thrive by stealth.

20 When thou dost them behold,  
that wives and maids defilest  
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,  
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply,  
to slander and defame:  
Thy tongue is taught and learns to lie,  
and still doth use the same.

22 Thou studi'st to revile  
thy friends to thee so near :

Thy tongue with slander doth defile  
thy mothers soune most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,  
as though I did not see:  
Thou goest on still, and so dost think  
that I am like to thee.

24 But sure I will not let  
to strike when I begin:  
Thy faults in order I will set,  
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,  
that have not God in mind:  
Left when I plague you in mine ire,  
your help be far to finde.

26 But he that gives me praise,  
he glorifieth me :  
And he that walks in godly waies,  
shall Gods Salvation see.

**Psal Li. 1. Metre. 1.P.**

O Lord consider my distress,  
And now with speed, some pity take;  
My sins remit, my woes redress,  
Good Lord for thy great mercies sake.

1 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean  
From this unjust and sinfull act :  
And purifie yet once again  
My hainous crime and bloody fact.

2 Remorse and sorrow do constrain,  
And force me to confess my sin :  
Before my face they still remain  
As fresh as first they did begin.

3 For thee alone I have contemn'd,  
Committing evil in thy sight :  
And if I were therefore condemn'd,  
Yet were thy judgements just and right.

4 Behold O Lord, for then dost know,  
That I was bred and born in sin :  
My mother hath conceiv'd me so,  
Yet I vile wretch remain therein.

5 Also behold, Lord, thou hast lov'd  
The inward truth of hearts sincere :  
And grace and wisdom from above  
Thou hast reveal'd within me there.

6 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,<  
I shall be clearer then the glasse :  
And if thou wash away my spot,  
The snow in whitenesse shall I passe.

7 Therefore O Lord, such succour send,  
That I may feel some joy within :  
And that my strength may new amend,  
Which thou hast weaken'd for my sin.

8 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,  
For I have felt enough thy hand :  
And purge my sins, I thee desire,  
Which do in number passe the sand.

10 Make now my heart within my breast,  
And frame it to thy holy will :  
And let me have a constant guest,  
Of thy sweet Spirit, in me still.

### The second part.

11 **C**ast me not Lord out from thy face,  
But speedily my torments end :  
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,  
Which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those joyes again,  
Which I was wont in thee to finde :  
And thy free Spirit let me retain,  
To stablish much my heart and minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know  
I shall admonish those that sin :  
And men that are likewise brought low,  
By mine example shall come in.

14 O God that of my health art Lord,  
Forgive me this my bloody crime :  
My heart and tongue shall then accord  
To sing thy righteousness divine.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,  
O Lord that hast the only key :  
And then my mouth shall testifie  
Thy wondrous works and praise alway.

16 And as for outward sacrifice,  
I would have offered many a one :  
Had they been valu'd in thine eyes,  
But therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppress,  
O Lord thou never dost despise :  
And verily it is the best,  
The best of all the sacrifice.

18 Lord unto Zion turn thy face,  
pouer down thy mercies on thy hill :  
And on Jerusalem thy grace,  
Build up the walls and love it still.

19 Our offerings then thou shalt accept,  
And whole burnt-offings shall be paid :  
In righteousness observ'd and kept,  
And on thy holy altars laid.

### Psal. Lj. a. Metre. 1. part. \*

**H**ave mercy Lord, and pity take,  
on me in my distress :  
For thine abundant mercy sake,  
blot out my wickedness.

2 O wash me clean from filthiness,  
and separate sin from me :

3 For my transgressions I confess,  
my sin I alwaies see.

4 Against thee Lord, and only thee,  
did I my sins commit :

That, when thou speak'st and judgest me,  
thou might'st be clear and quit.  
I did this evil in thy sight :  
whereby O Lord thou shalt  
Be said to pass thy judgement right,  
and I in all the fault.

5 My shape in sin Lord thou dost see,  
for I am form'd therein :  
My mother hath conceived me,  
ev'n in the heat of sin.

6 Lo, thou requir'st truth sincere,  
in every inward part :  
Thou mad'st me know thy wisdom there  
in secret of my heart.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I know,  
I shall be clean and free :  
And whiter then the driven snow,  
if also wash by thee.

8 Oh then let joy and gladness speak,  
and make me hear their voice :  
That so the bones which thou did'st  
may feelingly rejoyce.

### The second part. \*

9 **L**ord hide thine eyes from all my sin,  
and my misdeeds deface :

10 O God make clean my heart within,  
renew my minde with grace.

11 O cast me not away from thee,  
(thy presence listening mine)  
Nor ever take away from me,  
that holy Spirit of thine.

12 The joyes of thy salvation Lord,  
restore to me again :  
And thy free Spirit to me afford,  
my soul for to sustain.

13 And to transgressors I will teach,  
thy ways to penitent men :  
And sinners (unto whom I preach)  
shall be converted then.

14 From guilt of bloodshed quit me Lord,  
thou God and Saviour mine :  
Then shall my song aloud record  
thy righteousness divine.

15 Unlock my lips, and then my task  
shall be thy praise to show :

16 For sacrifice thou dost not ask,  
which else I would bestow.

Burnt-offering is not thy delight,  
but other sacrifice :

17 A broken heart, a soul contrite,  
thou wilt not Lord despise.

18 Of thy good pleasure Zion blest,  
build up Jerusalem wall :

19 Pure sacrifice of righteousness  
thou shalt be pleas'd withall.

Burnt-

Burnt-offerings then, and those incense,  
in sacrifice shall they :  
With Bullocks (fit for holy fire)  
upon thine Altars lay.

## Psal. Lii. 1. Metre.

Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad,  
thy wicked works to praise?  
Dost thou not know there is a God,  
whose mercies last alwaies?  
Why doth thy minde yet still devise,  
such wicked wiles to warp?  
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,  
is like a razor sharp.

On mischief why ferst thou thy minde,  
and wilt not walk upright?  
Thou hast more minde false tales to find,  
then bring the truth to light.  
Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,  
in mischief, bloud and wrong:  
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile  
O false deceitfull tongue.

Therefore shall God for ay confound,  
and pluck thee from thy place:  
Root out thy seed ev'n from the ground,  
and ruine all thy race.  
The just when they behold thy fall,  
with fear will praise the Lord,  
And in reproach of thee withall,  
cry out with one accord.

Behold the man that would not take  
the Lord for his defence:  
But of his goods his god did make,  
and sin his confidence.  
But I an Olive fresh and green,  
shall spring and spread abroad:  
Because my trust all times hath been  
upon the living God.

For this therefore will I give praise  
to thee with heart and voice:  
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,  
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

## Psal. Lii. 2. Metre

Why dost thou boast of mischief (most)  
O man of mighty power?  
Gods goodnesse will continue still,  
even ev'ry day and hour.  
Thou dost imagine that tongue of thine  
to praise mischief great:  
Yea it hath been a razor keen  
in working of deceit.

Thou far above good things dost love  
All wayes to entertain:

And righteousnesse thou lovest lesse  
then for to lie and faine, (wrong)  
Deceitfull tongue thou lov'st all  
and words that do devour.  
God shall therefore for evermore  
destroy thee by his power.

He shall I say take thee away  
from place where thou dost dwell:  
With vengefull hand thee from the land  
of living souls expell.  
The righteous there shall see and fear,  
and, laughing at him, say,  
Lo this is he that could not see  
to make the Lord his stay.

But, for defence, put confidence  
in heaps of worldly pelf:  
And in the sin he lived in  
incouraged himself.  
Like th' Olive green shall I be seen  
to have a flourishing place,  
In Gods house still, and ever will  
betrust me to his grace.

For ever I will magnifie,  
and on thy Name attend:  
Since thou did'st bring to passe the thing,  
and Saints thy Name commend.

## Psal. Lii. 3. Metre.

Give land unto the Lord.

The fool hath said in heart,  
There is not any God:  
Corrupt in every part,  
And none of them doth good,  
Such Atheism lurks  
In every one, that they have done  
Most odious works.

The Lord from heaven high,  
Looks down on earth below,  
On mans posterity:  
That he might see and know  
What paths men trod,  
If any man did understand.

And seek for God.

But all are gone astray,  
Become most base and wilde,  
And wandred from the way,  
And filthily desir'd:  
So that they can,  
No good thing do, nor move thereby,  
No, not a man.

What have they knowledge seen,  
That work iniquity?  
They have nor call'd upon:  
The Lord that is most high,  
But they devour,

46 Psal. Liiij. 2.M. Psal. Liiij. Lv. 1,2, part.

My folk like bread, and on them fed,  
with tyrant-pow'r.

5  
They were in fear and dread,  
Where was no cause of fear,  
For God hath scattered,  
Their quarters here and there,  
That have encamp't,  
Against our cause. And hence it was  
They were so damp't.

6  
Lo, thou hast put to shame,  
Thy hatefull enemies,  
In God's Almighty Name,  
That did thy foes despise:  
O that there might,  
Salvation still, from Zion hill,  
On Israel light.

7  
When as the Lord shall please,  
To bring our bondage back,  
And gives his folk the ease,  
And liberty they lack:  
Glad newes shall we,  
In Jacob tell, and Israel  
Full glad shall be.

\* Psal. Lii. 2. Metre. \*\*

There is no God the fool doth say,  
at least his heart saith so:  
Corrupt are they, and vile their way,  
and all good works forgo,  
3 The sons of men th' almighty view'd,  
from heaven to descry:  
If any of them understood,  
or sought God faithfully.

3 But quite corrupt and far declin'd,  
is every mothers son:

None no not one doth vertue minde,  
nor one good action's done.

4 Are all so brutishly mis-led,  
that wicked waves have trod:  
To eat my people like to bread,  
and have not call'd on God?

5 They fear'd where was no cause of  
to fright those guilty ones: (dread,  
For God hath piec-meal scattered,  
thy strong besiegers bones.  
Because the Lord did them despise,  
thou putt'st them to disgrace:

6 O that to Israel might arise  
from Zion saving grace.

7 When God turns our captivity,  
and sets his people free:  
Jacob shall joy triumphantly,  
and glad shall Israel be.

Psal. Liiij. \*\*

Lord save me by thy mighty Name,  
me by thy strength defend:  
2 O hear the humble pray'r I frame,  
and these my suits attend.  
3 For strangers do against me rise,  
oppressors seek my soul:  
They set not God before their eyes,  
Their actions to controul.

4 Lo, God's my help, the Lord's with  
that do uphold my heart. (those

5 He shall reward mine envious foes,  
according to desert.

6 Destroy them in thy righteousness,  
and freely I'll accord  
With sacrifice thy Name to bless,  
for it is good, O Lord.

7 For he hath me delivered,  
from all perplexing woes:  
Mine eye hath seen accomplished  
his will upon thy foes.

Psal. Lv. 1. part. \*

O God unto my prayer give ear,  
hide not thy face from me:  
2 My supplications deign to hear,  
attending what they be.  
In my complaint I cry aloud,  
a mournfull noise I make:  
3 Because the adversary proud,  
so insolently spake.

Because of lewd mens tyranny,  
wherewith I am oppress'd:

Who charge me with iniquity,  
and me in wrath detect.

4 Sore-pained is my heart in me,  
deaths terrors on me fall:

5 Trembling and fear accompanie,  
they come upon me all.

And horreur hath o'rewhelm'd me quite  
oh that I had Doves wings,

6 That I might take to sudden flight,  
and rest from these sad things.

7 Then would I wander wide and stay  
I th' wilderness behinde,

8 I'de hasten my escape away,  
from tempest, storm, and winds.

The second part. \*

9 Destroy, O Lord, divide their tongues  
for I have seen how ripe,  
And how the bloody Citie throngs  
with violence and strife.

10 Both night and day they do surround  
the

the very walls of it :

Mischief and sorrow there are found,  
amidst this same to sit.

- 11 In midst thereof is lewd dolefull vile,  
that with the mischief meets :  
Most base deceit and crafty guile,  
depart not from her streets.  
12 For had a foe these taunts begun,  
I could the same have born :  
Or had my hater been the man,  
who gainst me life his horn.

- 13 Then I from him my head would hide:  
but it was thou, a thorn,  
Yea mine acquaintance, quail guide,  
this tragedy began.  
14 We did consult with sweet content,  
in most familiar kinde:  
And to the house of God we went  
in unitie combin'd.

**The third part. \*\***

- 15 **L**et death seize on them speedily,  
and send them quick to hell :  
For there is all iniquity,  
among them where they dwell.  
16 But as for me, on God I'll call,  
defended by his might :  
17 I'll pray, and cry aloud withall,  
at morning, noon, and night.  
18 The Lord shall hear me when I pray,  
for he preserv'd me whole,  
From battell Marshall'd in array,  
and bore aloft my soul.  
19 For there was many a one with me,  
the Lord will surely hear :  
He that abides of old, even he,  
and it shall cost them dear.  
20 Since they no sudden changes see,  
they fear not the most high :  
He hath laid hands on such as be  
with him at unitie.  
21 He brake the Covenant on his part,  
his words did failly looth :  
While cruell war possesse his heart,  
no butter was so smooth :  
22 His speeches were more soft then oil,  
yet pierce like sword thrust out.  
O cast on God thy careful toil,  
he shall provide, no doubt.  
23 The righteous to be undertrod,  
he never will permit :  
But thou wilt bring them down, O God,  
into destructions pit.  
To bloody and deceitfull wayes,  
who are addicted be,  
Shall not continue half their dayes :  
but I will trust in thee.

**Psal. Lv. the Collect. \***

- O** Lord my God give ear to me,  
and hear when I do pray :  
And when to thee I call and cry,  
hide not thy self away.  
1 Take heed to me, grant my request,  
and answer me again :  
With plaints I pray full sore oppress,  
great grief doth me constrain.  
2 Because my foes with threats and cries,  
oppress me through despite :  
The workers of iniquities,  
to vex me have delight. (breath)  
4 My heart doth faint for want of  
it panteth in my breast :  
The terrors and the dread of death,  
do take away my rest.  
5 Divide them Lord, and from them pull  
their devillish double tongue :  
For I have spide their city fall  
of rapine, strife and wrong.  
6 If that my toes did seek my shame,  
I might it well abide :  
From open enemies chack and blame,  
some where I could me hide.  
7 But thou wast my fellow dear,  
which friendship did pretend :  
And didst my secret counsell hear,  
as my familiar friend.  
8 But I unto my God will cry,  
to him for help I flee :  
The Lord will help me by and by,  
and he will succour me.  
9 At morning, noon, and evening tide,  
unto the Lord I pray :  
When I so instantly have cride,  
he doth not lay me by.

**Psal. Lvi. 1.p. Have mercie.**

- H**ave mercy Lord on me,  
whom man would make a prey,  
Behold how he oppresseth me,  
contending every day.  
1 They that mine enemies be,  
would daily me devour :  
For infinite, against me fight,  
O thou of highest power.  
3 What time I am afraid,  
lo, I will trust in thee :  
4 His word will I still magnifie,  
in God enabling me.  
In Gods assured aid  
I have repos'd my trust :  
I fear not you what ye can do  
that as about mortall dust.

5 My words they utter wrong,  
and every day they wrest:  
Their thoughts are still to work me ill,  
what ever they suggest:  
6 Lo, they together throng,  
themselves they closely hide,  
When as they watch my soul to catch,  
they mark me every stride.

The second part.

7 **S**cape they by sins of theirs,  
may, rather let them fall:  
8 In angry frown by thee cast down,  
thou tell'st my wanderings all.  
O bottle up my tears,  
these in thy book are plain:  
9 I know, when I to thee shall cry,  
My foes shall turn again.  
10 For God is on my side:  
in Gods most holy Name,  
His word will I still magnifie  
in God I'll praise the same.  
11 On God have I reli'd,  
I will not fear for ought  
That ever can by mortall man  
against my soul be wrought.  
12 Thy vows are on me Lord,  
I'll render praise to thee:  
13 Since thou didst save my soul from  
when death arrested me: (grave,  
O wilt not thou accord  
to keep my feet upright?  
To walk with grace before thy face,  
with them that live in light.

Psal.Lvj. the Collect.

**H**Ave mercy, Lord, on me I pray,  
for man would me devour:  
He fighteth with me day by day,  
and troubleth me each hour,  
3 ~~What they would make me most afraid~~  
with boasts and brags of pride:  
I trust in thee alone for aid,  
~~therefore I shall not slide.~~  
4 Gods promise I do make, and praise,  
O Lord I stick to thee:  
I care not what proud fish affines,  
what man can do to me.  
6 What things I either did or spake,  
they wrest at their will:  
And all the counsell that they take,  
is how to work me ill.  
7 Shall they escape by mischief still?  
thou God upon them frown:  
And in thine anger terrible,  
Lord cast them Kingdom down.

8 Thou seest how oft they made me ill,  
and on my tears dost look:  
Reserve them in a glass by thee,  
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,  
my foes do faint and fly:  
God takes my part, I know the same,  
I know it Lord thereby.

11 I trust in God, and therefore say,  
as I before began,  
The Lord is my defence and stay,  
I do not care for man.

12 I will perform with heart so free,  
to God thy vows alwaies:  
And I, O Lord, will offer thee,  
perpetuall thanks and praise.

Psal. Lvij. 1. part.

**O** Lord vouchsafe, vouchsafe thy grace  
be mercifull to me:  
For my distressed soul doth place  
her confidence in thee.  
Yea to the shadow of thy wings,  
I will for refuge fly:  
Untill these lamentable things  
be passed quietly.

2 I'll cry to God with earnest breath  
even unto God most high,  
Who faithfully accomplisheth  
my competent supply.

3 From heaven shall Jehovah send,  
and by his mighty pow'r,  
From their reproach my soul defend,  
that would the same devour.

4 God shall send forth his truth and grace  
I lodge in Lions den:  
My soul is prisoner in a place  
among enraged men.  
I lodge with men whose teeth are spears  
and arrows are their words:  
And those covenant'd tongues of the  
are like to sharp and swords.

The second part.

**O** God let thy exalted Name,  
above the heavens stand:  
Advance thy glory, raise thy fame  
above both sea and land.

6 They laid a net, they dig'd a ditch  
my soul to take and drown:  
Within the very mid'd of which  
themselves are fallen down.

7 My heart is fixt, O God, my heart  
is fixt upon the thing:

8 Praise thy Name with all my art,  
my glory wake and sing.  
Awake my Harp and Psalter y,  
my self will early wake :  
9 Among the people Lord will I  
thy praises undertake.

And by my song shalt thou be prais'd  
among the beath'rish crowds :  
10 Thy mercy is to heaven rais'd,  
thy truth doth reach the clouds.  
11 O God let thy exalted Name,  
more high then heaven stand :  
Advance thy glory, rear thy fame  
above the sea and land.

Psal. Lvij. the Collect. \*\*

TAke pitie for thy promise sake,  
have mercy Lord on me :  
How doth my soul it self betake  
to seek for help from thee.  
I call upon the Lord most hie,  
to whom I stick and stand :  
I mean the God that will stand by  
the cause I have in hand.

I lead my life with lions fell,  
entrag'd with rash desire.  
And with such wicked men I dwell,  
that fret like flames of fire.  
They lay their net and do prepare  
a privie cave and pit :  
Wherein they think my soul to snare,  
but they are fals in it.

Awake my joy, awake, I say,  
my harp and every string,  
I will rise before the day  
Gods praises for to sing.  
His mercie doth extend as far  
as heaven it self is high :  
truth as high as any Star,  
that standeth in the skie.

Set forth and shew thy self, O God,  
above the heavens bright :  
toll thy praise on earth abroad,  
thy Majestie and might.

Psal. Lviii. 1. Metre.

*Ye children which, &c.*

O ye speak righteousness indeed,  
O ye that are of mortall seed ?  
O congregation judge ye right ?  
Yea, ye in heart work wickednesse,  
your hands with violence oppresse,  
the earth can scarcely bear your weight,

3 They are estranged from the way,  
And from the womb they go astray ;  
no sooner born then speaking lies,  
4 As serpents poison such is theirs ;  
Deaf adder-like these stop their ears,  
and will not hear in any wise.

She will not hear the charmers voice,  
Although his charms be wise and choise ;  
she will not hearken to a word.  
6 Lord break the keen and cruell fangs  
The eager tooth and tusk that hangs  
in these young lions mouths, O Lord.  
7 As waters let them melt away,  
Which constant run and have no stay ;  
and let his aymed arrows fall,  
8 And when he bends his bowe to shoot,  
Let them drop broken at his foot,  
and let them melt, as doth a snail.

9 So let them passe away on earth  
As woman-kindes untimely birth,  
that they may never see the sun,  
10 Before your pots can feel the thorns  
He'll blast them as with whirlwinde  
A live, in living wrath began. (Rome :  
11 The righteous shall rejoyce to see  
Vengeance on them that wicked be,  
and he shall wash his feet in blood :  
12 So that a man shall sure confesse,  
Sure there's reward for righteousnesse.  
sure there's a just earth-judging-God.

Psal Lvij. 2. Metre. \*

D O ye O congregation  
Speak righteousness: indeed ?  
O humane generation,  
do ye with truth proceed ?  
2 Yea, ye in heart work wickednesse,  
ye tyrannize on earth :  
3 Prone are the wicked to digress,  
estrang'd even from their birth.

As soon as they be born they erre,  
by lies they go astray :  
4 Such as a Serpent hath in her,  
such poisonous breath have they.  
Deaf Adder-like that, as she lies,  
stops close her wilfull ear,  
5 That charm the charmer nere so wise,  
his voice she will not hear.

6 O let the eager tusk, that hangs  
each side their mouth, be burst :  
Break out O God the cruell fangs,  
of these young lions curst.  
7 Melt them as running waters flow,  
and when the tyrant heeds,  
To shoot his shafts from bended bowe,  
be they as broken reeds,

- 8 So let them passe away on earth,  
as snails to slime do run :  
Or like a womans timeles birth,  
and never see the Sun.
- 9 Before they feel your thorns : o prick,  
the Lord shall them disperse :  
The dead and dry, the keen and quick,  
as with a whirl-winde fierce,
- 10 The just shall see the vengeance then,  
rejoycing much to see't :  
And in the blood of wicked men,  
victorious wash his feet.
- 11 Sure righteous men reap vertues fruits,  
men shall acknowledge so :  
Sure he is God that executes  
just judgement here below.

## Psal. Lix. 1.p. \*\*

- F**rom all my cruell enemies,  
my God deliver me :  
From them that do against me rise,  
defend and set me free.
- 2 And save me then from bloody men,  
and lewd men making strife :  
For lo, they lie in secrecie,  
to trap and take my life.
- 3 The mighty men, with one accord,  
against me do combine :  
Yet not for my transgression, Lord,  
nor any sin of mine.
- 4 They have begun, prepar'd, to run  
in haste, without my fault :  
Awake and see, and succour me  
against their fierce assault.
- 5 Thou therefore Israels righteous God,  
the sovereign Lord of hosts,  
Awake and visit, with thy rod,  
ev'n all the heathen coasts.
- 6 Transgressors lewd do thou exclude  
from pardon and from pitie :  
Return'd in dark, like dogs they bark,  
and go about the Citie.
- 7 Lo, in their lips are sharped swords,  
their mouths belch out their druff :  
8 For who, say they, shall bear our words?  
but thou at them shalt laugh.
- 9 The heathens pride thou shalt deride,  
on thee will I attend,  
Because of thine own strength divine,  
For God shall me defend.

## Psal. Lix. 2. p. \*\*

- 10 **M**y gracious God shall me prevent,  
with his compassions free :  
And let me see my hearts content,  
on enemies hating me.

- 11 Suppress them quite & by thy might,  
disperse, but slay them not :  
O Lord our shield, some sign to yield  
that may not be forgot.
- 12 For sinfull words which mouths pass  
and cursing lips let slide, (see)  
And for their lies let them be ta'ne,  
yea even in their pride.
- 13 In angry fume my foes consume,  
that none of them remain :  
That every land may understand  
great Jacobs God to reign.
- 14 Let them return at evening tide,  
as howling dogs are wont :  
And round about on every side,  
in every corner hunt.
- 15 Where wandring wide unsatisf'd  
for meat let them repine :  
16 But lo my tongue shall sing a song  
to praise thy pow'r divine.

Yea, in the morning I'll begin,  
of thine affection deere,  
To sing aloud, for thou hast bin  
my sole protector here.

17 Thou wast my stay in dangerous  
to thee my strength I'll sing :  
God's my defence and rock, from whom  
my mercy hath her spring.

## Psal. Lx. any G.T. \*

- O** God thou did'st thy people leave,  
and then were we disperst :  
Displeasure great thou did'st conceive  
thy wrath let be revert.
- 2 The earth by thy fierce handling quaketh  
yea thou the same hast broke :  
O heal her breaches, for it shakes  
by such thy dreadfull stroke.
- 3 Things which most bitter we did thee  
thou on thy folk did'st bring :  
And mad'st thy wofull people drinke  
a wine astonishinge.
- 4 Thou on thy people fearing thee,  
a banner hast bestow'd,  
Because of truth and veritie,  
to be display'd abroad.
- 5 Now Lord that thy beloved King  
delivered may be :  
Let thy right hand assistance bring,  
and kindly answer me.
- 6 In Holiness Jehovah spake,  
I therefore make no doubt,  
But Shechem to divide and take,  
and Succoth-vale mete out.
- 7 Manasseh, Gilead must subscribe



**Pfal. Lx. the Col. Pf. Lxj. and the Col. Pf. Lxij. 51**

to me in dations aw :

Strength of my head is Ephraims tribe,  
and Judah gives my law.

8 On Elom I will set my foot,  
my wash-pot Moab be :

Philistia shall triumph and shout,  
and that because of me.

9 Who will to Edom me direct,  
unto the Citie strong :

10 Not thou that did'st our hosts reject,  
nor with us went along ?

11 The help of man is vantage,  
O help us in distresse :

12 Through God we shall do valiantly,  
he shall our foes suppress.

**Pfal. Lx. the Collect. \***

**O** Lord thou didst us clean forsake :  
and scatterd'st us abroad :

Such great displeasure thou didst take,  
return to us O God.

2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,  
that it in sunder brake :

The hurt thereof O Lord restore,  
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy wrath thou plaguest thus  
the people that are thine :

And thou hast given unto us  
a drink of giddy wine,

4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,  
a banner thou didst show,

That truth may triumph in the same,  
because thy word is so.

5 Give aid O Lord, and help us then  
from wrongs that we sustain  
For sure the help of mortall men  
is altogether vain. ( might

6 But through our God we shall have  
to take great things in hand :  
He will tread down and put to flight  
our enemies that withstand.

**Pfal. Lxj. any G. T. \***

**L**ord, hear my cry, my pray'r attend :  
from earths remotest part,

Mine earnest cries to thee I send,  
when over-whelm'd in heart.

Conduct me to the rock of pow'r,  
that higher is then I :

For thou hast been my fort and tow'r,  
against the enemy.

7 Within thy sacred coverings,  
I will for ever house :

And trust in covert of thy wings :  
for thou hast heard my vows,

5 Thou gav'st the King the heritag  
of them that fear thy Name :

6 His life and yeers to many an age,  
thou wilt prolong the same.

7 Before the Lord he shall abide,  
for ever to endure :

Thy truth and mercy O provide,  
which may preserve him sure.

8 So will I sing from day to day,  
the praises of thy Name :

That having vow'd, I daily may  
to thee perform the same.

**Pfal. Lxi. the Collect.**

**R**egard O Lord when I complain,  
and make my mone to thee,  
Let not my pray'r ascend in vain :  
but give good ear to me.

2 From earths unknown and utmost part,  
ev'n where no paths are trod,  
In grief and anguish of my heart,  
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power,  
my wofull minde repose :

Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,  
my fence against my foes.

4 Within thy tents I chuse to dwell,  
and ( dwelling ) to endure,  
Beneath thy wings I know right well,  
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The vows that do my soul engage,  
the Lord was pleas'd to hear,

Thou gav'st to me the heritage :  
of them that do thee fear.

8 So I shall sing for ever still,  
the praises of thy name,

That all my vows I may fulfill,  
and daily pay the same.

**Pfal. Lxii. \***

**M**Y soul indeed on God is stay'd,  
2 He is my Saviour prov'd :

My onely rock, defence, and aid,  
I shall not much be mov'd.

3 How long devise mens hurt will ye,  
ye shall be slaughter'd all :

Like tottering fence ye all shall be,  
and like a bowing wall,

4 'Tis all your aim, and all your art,  
his excellence to despise :

Ye blesse with mouth, ye curse in heart,  
and take delight in lies,

My soul waitthou on God alone,  
my expectation's thence :

He onely is my rock of stone.  
Salvation and defence.

- 7 I shall not now be mov'd at all,  
God is my health and crown,  
My Saviour, rock of strength, and all  
my refuge and renown.  
8 At all times trust in him alone,  
ye Saints with one accord:  
Pour out your heart before his throne,  
our refuge is the Lord.  
9 Sure mean men are but vanitie,  
and great men are a lie,  
And altogether vanitie,  
if them you weigh and trie.  
10 Yea lighter much then vanity,  
if weigh'd in balance just,  
Then be not vain in robbery,  
nor in oppression trust.

(amisse,

- 11 Though wealth increase not got  
set not your heart on gains:  
God spake it once, twice heard I this,  
that pow'r to God pertains.  
12 Compassion also doth alone,  
be'long, O Lord, to thee:  
And thou rewardest every one  
just as his actions be.

## Psal. Lxii. the Collect.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,  
and him alone attend:

For why, my health and hope to speed,  
doth whole on him depend.

4 He is my rock my fort and tower,  
my health is of his grace:

He doth support me, that no power  
can move me out of place.

8 O have your hope in him alway,  
ye folk with one accord:

Pour out your hearts to him, and say,  
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men are vanity,  
so found if they be weigh'd,  
Mean men a toy, great men a lie:  
if in the balance lay'd.

10 Trust not in robbery, wrong, & stealth,  
let vain desires be gone: (wealth

Though goods well got flow in with  
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,  
which here to minde I call:

He spake it off, I heard it well,  
that God alone doth all.

12 And that thou Lord art good and  
thy mercy doth exceed, (kinde,

So that all sorts wish thee shall finde,  
according to their deed.

## Psal. Lxiii. 1. Metre. \*

O God my God, I wake betime,  
to come to thee in haste:

For sure, my soul and body both  
do thirst of thee to taste,  
And in this barren wilderness,  
where waters there are none:  
My flesh is parch'd for want of thee,  
for thee I wish alone.

1 That I might see yet once again,  
thy glory, strength and might,

As I was wont to see the same,  
within thy Temple bright.

2 For sure, thy mercies far surmount  
this life and wretched daies:

My lips therefore shall give to thee  
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 I will not fail to worship thee,  
while I may live a day,

And in thy Name lift up my hands:  
devoutly when I pray.

5 My soul is fill'd and satisfi'd,  
with marrow fat and sweet,

My mouth shall joy with joyfull lip,  
in both thy praise shall meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,  
and meditate all night:

7 For under covert of thy wings  
I hide me with delight.

8 My soul doth presse hard after thee,  
thy right hand is my pow'r.

9 And them that seek my soul to slay,  
shall death and hell devour.

10 The sword shall slay them every one  
their carcases shall feed

The hungry foxes which do run  
their prey to seek at need.

11 The king and all men shall rejoyce  
that do Gods word professe:

And lyars mouths shall then be stopp'd  
For their unrighteousnesse.

## Psal. Lxiii. 2. Metre. \*

Have mercy, &amp;c.

O God thou God to me,  
I'll early seek for thee:

My soul my flesh with longings fraish  
desireth there to be.

1a thirstie land and dry,  
where is no water nigh:

2 To see thy might and glory bright  
as in the Sanctuary.

3 Thy kindnesse and thy love,  
are life it self above:

My lips shall frame to praise thy name  
and that doth make them move.

4 Thus will I blesse and praise  
thy name, ev'n all my daies:

And unto thine own Name divine  
my hands devoutly raise.

5 With fat and marrow fed,  
my soul shall sure be sped:  
Thy pow'r and praise, my mouth alwaies  
with joyfull lips, shall spread.  
6 When I sweet thoughts recite,  
upon my bed at night,  
And meditate upon thee late  
Before the dawning light.

7 Since thou the fountain whence  
procedeth my defense,  
Thy wings safe shade shall now be made  
my joyfull residence.

8 My soul pursues thee hard,  
thy right hand is my guard:  
9 Them that assay my soul to slay  
shall death and hell reward.

10 They by the sword shall fall,  
the foxes portion all: (spring,

11 But for the King fresh joys shall  
while he on God doth call.

All swearing by his Name,  
shall glory in the fame.  
Their mouth likewise that utter lies,  
the Lord shall stop with shame,

**Psal. Lxiii. 1. Metre. \***

O Lord unto my voice give ear,  
with plaints when I do pray:  
And rid my life and soul from fear  
of foes that threat to slay.

2 Defend me from that sort of men,  
which in deceit do lurk:  
And from the frowning face of them  
that all ill things do work.

Who whet their tongues, as we have seen  
men whet and sharp their swords:  
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,  
I mean most bitter words. (shaft

4 With secret sleight they shoot their  
the upright man to hit:  
The just unwares they strike by craft,  
and do not fear a whit.

5 By wickednesse encouraged,  
in counsell thus they cry:  
To ute decent let us not dread,  
for who can it espie?

6 What way to hurt they talk and muse,  
all times within their heart:  
They all consule what wiles to use,  
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not avail:  
when they think least upon,  
God with his dart shall sure assail,  
and wound them every one.

8 Their craft, and evil tongues and all,  
shall work themselves such shame,  
That they which then behold their fall,  
shall tremble at the same.

9 Then all that see shall weigh right well,  
what works the Lord hath wrought:

And joyfully declare and tell  
what he to passe hath brought.

10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,  
still trusting in his might:

So shall they joy with munde and voice,  
whose heart is pure and right.

**Psal. Lxiii. 2. Metre. \***

Vouchsafe O Lord to hear my cry,  
and to my pray'rs give ear:  
Preserve my life from th' enemy  
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Lord hide me from the secret snare,  
that wicked men devise:  
From them that wicked workers are,  
and up against me rise.

3 For they their tongues have sharped  
as men do sharpen swords: (so,  
And shoot their arrows from their bowe,  
most cruell bitter words.

4 That they may shoot in secrecy,  
the perfect man to hit:  
They do shoot at him suddenly,  
and do not fear a whit.

5 With courage they in ill proceed,  
and commune how to lay,  
Their privie snares in hope to speed,  
for who shall see, say they.

6 They, to accomplish wickednesse,  
have diligently sought:  
Their hearts are deep and bottomlesse,  
with every secret thought.

7 A sudden arrow shall them wound,  
shot from the hand on high:

8 So shall their tongues themselves con-  
and all that see shall see. (found

9 This shall a fear on all men bring,  
they shall Gods works declare,  
Most prudently considering  
what these his doings are.

10 The righteous shall in God delight,  
trust in his holy Name:  
And all that are in heart upright,  
shall glory in the same.

**Psal. Lxv. 1. part. \* \***

Praise waiteth for thee still,  
O God, in Sions hill:  
And unto thee the vow shall be  
performed with good will.

2 O thou that hearest pray'rs,  
to thee we all repair:

3 My sins assail and so prevail,  
they fill me with despair.

But Lord so sins are they,

but what then dost away : (chose,  
4 O blest are those whom thou hast  
that neer approach thee may :  
Within thy Courts t<sup>e</sup> abide,  
where we are full suppli'd  
With grace, of which thy house is rich,  
thy Temple sanctifi'd.

5 Thou wilt, by dreadfull things,  
which thy sure justice brings ;  
An answer frame : O thou great name,  
whence our salvation springs.  
Who art the confidence  
of earths circumference :  
And also theirs whom th<sup>e</sup> Ocean bears,  
remote so farre from hence.

6 Whose strength sets fast the hills,  
and girt with pow'r, he stills  
7 The sea that raves with boist'rous  
and mens rebellious wills : (waves,  
8 Thy signs affright the stout,  
who all parts dwell about :  
The mornings voice thou mak'st rejoyce,  
and th<sup>e</sup> evenings goings out.

The second part. \* \*

9 Thou visitest the land,  
And waterest with thy hand :  
Gods river which makes earth so rich,  
Pours down at thy command,  
It doth with water flow,  
and corn thou dost bestow,  
When as thou hast, by thy fore-cast,  
provided for it so.

10 Her ridges that are dry,  
thou wat'rest plenteously :  
Her furrows cast thou settest fast,  
and sustaining show'rs apply.  
Thy blessings make the crop,  
to spring upon its top :  
11 Thou crownest the year with goodnesse  
thy paths do fatnesse drop. (here,

12 The pastures are suppli'd,  
and deserts far and wide,  
While rain distills the little hills  
rejoyce on every side.  
13 The covered vallies spring  
with corn which they forth bring :  
The pastures glad with flocks are clad,  
they shout for joy and sing.

Psal. Lxv. 1. Collect. \* \*

Thy praise alone O Lord doth reign,  
in Sion thine own hill :  
Their vows to thee they do maintain,  
and readily fulfill.  
2 Thou art the God that hearest pray'rs,

and there is none but thou :  
Therefore all flesh to thee repairs,  
and every knee doth bow.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,  
that we should fall therein :  
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,  
and purge us from our sin.  
4 The man is blest, whom thou dost chuse  
within thy courts to dwell :  
Thy house and temple he shall use,  
with pleasures that excell.  
7 The swelling seas thou doest asswage,  
and make their streams full still :  
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,  
and rule them at thy will.  
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,  
shall dread thy signs to see :  
The day begins and ends with mirth,  
and both with praise to thee.

The second Collect. \* \*

When that the earth is chapt and dry,  
and thirsteth more and more :  
Then store of rain thou doest apply,  
and much increase her store.  
9 The flood of God doth overflow,  
and causeth corn to spring,  
The seed I say, which men do sow,  
for he doth guide the thing.  
10 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,  
whereby her clods do fall :  
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,  
and blesse her fruit withall.  
11 Thou deckest the earth of thy good  
with fair and pleasant crop : (grace  
The clouds distill their dews apace,  
great plentie they do drop.  
12 Whereby the desert shall begin,  
full great increase to bring :  
The little hills shall joy therein,  
much fruit in them shall spring,  
13 In places plain the flocks do feed,  
and cover all the earth :  
The vales with corn do so exceed,  
they sing and shout for mirth.

Psal. Lxvj. 1. p. \* \*

Sing to the Lord O all ye lands,  
and make a joyfull sound :  
2 Sing forth his fame, & glorious name,  
and make his praise renown'd.  
3 How dreadfull works come from thy  
thy pow'r (say) Lord, how great : (hand  
4 Foes bow before, vast earth adore  
at his most sacred seat.

Yea, sing unto thy name shall they,  
in songs thine honours spread :  
5 Gods works come see, whose actions be  
to mortals full of dread.  
6 To firm dry land hee turn'd the Sea,  
and all the waters moist :  
There went they through & dry-shod too,  
there wee in him rejoyce.

7 Hee ever rules by soveraign pow'rs,  
his eyes all lands descry :  
O let not then, rebellious men  
exalt themselves on high.  
8 All people praise this God of ours,  
with earnest voices strive,  
His praise renown'd to make resound,  
who holds our soul alive.

9 And suff'reth not, on any side,  
our feet to bee remov'd :  
For thou O God, with smarting rod,  
hast us thy servants prov'd.  
10 As silver in a furnace tri'd,  
so thoroughly tri'd were wee :  
Our feet were fit within the net,  
and therein brought by thee.

11 Afflictions sore and violent,  
thou mad'st our loins abide :  
Yea, thou did'st then cause furious men  
over our heads to ride.

12 Through flames of fire we also went,  
and through the watry floods :  
But surely thou, hast brought us now  
to places stor'd with goods.

**Pfal. Lxvi. 2. part. \*. \***

13 Burnt-offrings to thy house I'll bear,  
there those sworn vows to pay,  
14 With lips of mine, and mouth made  
in my distressed day : (sing,  
15 Burnt-sacrifice of fatlings there,  
my soul to thee devotes :  
With incense too, of Rammes snow,  
with Bullocks offering Goats.

16 Come hearken ye that fear Gods name,  
to you declare will I :  
What favour hee hath shew'd to mee,  
my mouth to him did cry,  
17 I with my tongue extoll'd his fame,  
but if I should regard,  
18 And purpose in my heart to sin,  
my pray'r should not bee heard.

19 But God hath heard mee verily,  
And hath been well content ;  
With willing ear, the voyce to hear,  
and pray'r I did present :  
20 The Lord I bleffe and magnifie,  
who turned not away.

Nor grace hath hee withheld from mee,  
when I to him did pray.

**Pfal. Lxvi. 2. Coll. \*. \***

**Y**E men on earth in God rejoyce,  
set forth his pow'r and fame :  
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,  
and glorifie his Name.  
2 How wonderfull O Lord say yee,  
in all thy works thou art ?  
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,  
tho with a feigning heart.  
4 All folk come forth, behold and see  
what things the Lord hath wrought :  
Mark well the wondrous works that hee  
for man to passe hath brought.  
5 He laid the Seas as heaps on high,  
therein a way they had,  
To passe on foot both fair and dry,  
whereof our hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,  
his eyes doe all behold :  
And all that dare to disobey,  
by him shall bee controll'd.  
7 Ye people give unto our God  
due laud and thanks alwayes :  
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,  
and sing unto his praise.

**Pfal. Lxvi. 2. Collect. \***

**T**he Lord doth prove our deeds with  
if that they will abide : (sing  
As workmen doe when they desire  
to have their silver tri'd.  
10 Thou broughtest us, Lord, into the snare  
and in the snare we stick :  
Our loyns did great afflictions bear  
thou lay'st them on so thick.

11 And thou didst also suffer men  
on us to ride and reign :  
We went through fire and water then  
with danger, dread and pain.  
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace  
dispose it to the best :  
To bring us out into a place  
to live in wealth and rest.

**Pfal. Lxvi. 3. Collect. \*. \***

13 **U**Nto thine house resort will I,  
to offer and to pray :  
And there I will my self apply  
my solemn vows to pay.  
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake,  
in all my grief and smart :

The vows (I say) that I did make  
in dolour of mine heart.

25 Be nt-offerings I will give to thee,  
of incense and fat rams :

Yea, this my sacrifice shall be  
of bullocks, goats and lambs.

26 Come forth, and hearken every one,  
that fears the living Lord.

What he for my poor soul hath don,  
to you I will record.

27 Full oft I call'd upon his grace,  
this mouth to him did cry :

My tongue likewise made speed apace,  
his name to magnifie.

28 But if I feel mine heart within  
in wicked works rejoyce ;

Or if I have delight to sin,  
God will not hear my voyce.

29 But surely God my voyce hath heard,  
and what I did require :

My prayer hee did well regard,  
and granted my desire.

30 All praise to him, to him I say,  
that alwaies had regard :

And never put my prayer away,  
nor sent me home unheard.

**Psal Lxvij. 1. Metre.**

*Give laud unto, &c.*

**L**ord blesse us of thy grace,  
be mercifull to thine :

And let thy pleased face  
Upon thy servants shine.

That all may see,  
The heav'nly wealth, and saving health  
That comes from thee.

Let all thy praise rehearse  
With one united voyce :  
Sing in melodious verse,  
Externally rejoyce ;

Thy power obeys  
Whose justice shall dispose of all,  
And bear the sway.

Let all extoll thy worth,  
Then store of fruit shall fall :  
The earth shall bring it forth,  
And God shall blesse us all :  
God shall us blesse,  
Earth farre and neer his name shall fear,  
With awfullnesse.

**Psal Lxvij. 2. Metre. \* \***

**H**ave mercy on us Lord,  
and grant to us thy grace :

And shew us of thine own accord,  
the brightnesse of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know  
the way to godly wealth :  
And all that live on earth below,  
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy Name :

O let the people all abroad,  
extoll and laud the same.

4 Throughout the world so wide,  
let all rejoyce with mirth :  
For thou dost justly judge and guide,  
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,  
give praise unto thy name :

O let the people all abroad,  
extoll and laud the same.

6 Then shall the earth increase,  
great store of fruit shall fall,  
And then our God the God of peace  
shall greatly blesse us all.

7 Yea God shall blesse us all,  
and each both far and near,  
And people all in generall,  
of him shall stand in fear.

**Psal. Lxviii. 3. M. \* \***

**O** God be mercifull to thine,  
And blesse us every one :  
Command thy face on us to shine :  
thy way on earth make known.

2 Thy saving health to Nations all :  
let people praise thy name :

3 O let them all in generall  
give praises to the same.

4 Let all the people farre and wide,  
Sing out with joy and mirth :  
For thou shalt justly judge and guide  
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all that are of mortall birth,  
praise thee, and not surcease :

6 Then shall the fat and fruitfull earth,  
yeeld plentifull increase.

7 Yea God our God shall blesse us thee  
great blessings God shall send :  
He shall be feared of mortall men,  
to earths remotest end.

**Psal. Lxviii. 1. p. \* \***

**L**et God omnipotent arise,  
his scattered foes to chase :  
And let his hatefull enemies,  
flee from his angry face.

- 2 As driven smoke drive them away,  
as fire makes wax to fry;  
So in Gods presence perish they  
that work iniquity.
- 3 But let the just be glad with joy,  
before Jehovahs face:  
Let them rejoyce exceedingly,  
and sing unto his grace.
- 4 Sing praise to God with cheerful voyce,  
extoll ye JAH his name;  
And in his presence much rejoyce,  
that rides on heavens frame.
- 5 A father of the fatherlesse,  
a judge of widows case,  
Is God in height of holinesse,  
from that his dwelling place.
- 6 He sitteth alone in families,  
brings out the chain'd and bound:  
But lets rebellious enemies,  
inhabit barren ground.

The second part. \* \*

- 7 When thou, to be thy peoples guide,  
O God, didst undertake:  
And marchdest through the deserts wide,  
affrighted earth did quake.
- 8 Then also did the heavens drop,  
'cause Israels God was there:  
Yea at thy presence Sinai's top  
did move and quake for fear.
- 9 Thou Lord didst send a gracious rain,  
thine heritage thereby  
Was strength'ned and confirm'd again,  
when it was faint and dry.
- 10 Thy Congregation dwelt therein,  
O God thou art the doer:  
Thou of thy goodnesse brought'st us in  
provision for the poor.
- 11 God gave the word of victory,  
immediately there came  
Innumerable company  
that published the same.
- 12 Stout Kings of Armies fled away,  
for they were pat to foil:  
And she that staid at home that day,  
helpt to divide the spoil.
- 13 Tho ye have lain among the pots,  
ye shall be like a Dove:  
With checkered wings of silver spots,  
and yellow gold above.
- 14 When God almighty scattered here  
proud Kings, that came to kill:  
Victorious Israel shin'd as clear  
as snow on Salmon hill.

The third part. \* \*

- 15 The hill wherein Jehovah dwells,  
as Bashan hill we count:  
A lofty hill, that parallels  
the height of Bashan mount.
- 16 Why leap ye, ye aspiring hills?  
This is that famous hill:  
Wherein the Lord precisely wills  
to have his dwelling still.
- 17 Yea, here to dwell for evermore.  
Go's Chariots are not small:  
But thousands, yea a thousand score  
of pow'rs Angelicall.
- The Lord's with them, as formerly,  
In Sinai's holy ground:
- 18 Thou hast ascended up on high,  
and led captivity bound.

Thou hast received gifts for men,  
yea those men that rebell:  
That God the Lord might also then  
among the Gentiles dwell.

19 Blessed bee God that every day  
with blessings doth us load:  
Even our salvations God, I say,  
who hath them so bestow'd.

- 20 He is the God of saving health,  
even God on whom we call:  
And unto God the Lord himself  
belong deaths issues all.
- 21 But shall wound his enemies head,  
their hairy scalp and skin:  
That having lawfully trespassed,  
dare still persist therein.
- 22 I will bring back, the Lord did say,  
from Bashan when I please:  
My people I will bring away,  
from bottom of the Seas.
- 23 That thou mai'st dip thy foot in blood,  
of adversaries slain:  
And where thy slaughter'd enemies stood,  
thy dogs their tongues may staid.

The fourth part. \* \*

- 24 Thy goings in thy Sanctu'ry,  
thy goings Lord my King,  
The people saw apparently  
before went those that sing.
- 25 The skilfull play'rs on instrument,  
close following at their feet:  
Amidst them there the Damsels went,  
that tun'd the timbrels sweet.
- 26 In great resorts Gods praise ascribes,  
the Lord from Israels Spring:
- 27 There's Benjamin that little tribe,  
together with their King.

There's Judahs Princes generally,  
and Counsellors of theirs:  
From Zebulon and Nephthali,  
each famous Prince appears.

28 Thy God by his supream command,  
thy strength hath founded thus:  
Strengthen O God, with thy good hand,  
what thou hast wrought for us.

### The fifth part. \*.\*

29 **T**hy Temple at Jerusalem,  
shall forain Kings allore:  
To come and bring their gifts with them,  
thy favour to procure.

30 Rebuke the spear-mens company,  
and that unruly crew  
Of Bulls and Calves, till generally  
they pay their tributes due.

Till each man silver-plate presents,  
disperse and scatter farre  
All these tumultuous male-contents,  
that take delight in warre.

31 Ethiop to God shall stretch her hands  
and Egypt send her King:

32 Sing praise to God, ye forain lands,  
to great Jehovah sing.

33 That rides upon the highest sphere,  
of heavens framed of old:  
And sendeth out his thunders there,  
a mighty voice, behold.

34 Ascribe to God omnipotence,  
his strength in clouds is shown:  
O're Is'el is his excellence,  
Lord, thou'rt a dreadfull one.

35 The same thy Sanctuary shows t  
yea Israels God's the same;  
That strength and pow'r on his bestows,  
and blessed be his name.

### Psal. Lxviii. the Col. \*.\*

**L**et God arise and let his foes  
betake themselves to flight,  
And let his hatefull enemies  
bee scattered in his sight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,  
and winde blows smoke away:  
So in the presence of the Lord,  
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,  
shall heartily rejoyce:  
They shall bee most exceeding glad,  
and chearfull in their voyce.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,  
who rideth on the shie:

Extoll the Name of Jah our God,  
his greatnesse magnifie,

5 The same is hee that is above,  
within his holy place:

The father of the fatherlesse,  
and judge of widows case.

6 Hee gives both house and family,  
unto the comfortlesse:

Hee bringeth bondmen out of thrall,  
and rebels to distresse,

### Psal. Lxix. first p. \*

**T**he waters Lord presse to my soul,  
O save mee of thy grace.

**S**ave mee, O God, for to my soul  
swift waters flow apace:

2 I sink within a myry hole,  
where is no standing place,

In deepest waters I am come,  
where floods o'reflow with force:

3 My crying is most wearisome,  
my throat is dry and hoarse.

Mine eyes doe fail while (hard bestead)  
I for my God doe wait:

4 More foes then hairs upon my head,  
doe bear me causelesse hate:

My wrongfull foes are mighty men,  
that seek my soul to slay:

The things have I restored then,  
which I took not away.

5 O God my sin's not hid from thee,  
my foolishnesse thou know'st:

6 Let no man be ashamed through mee,  
O Lord, O God of host.

Let none that wait on thee have shame,  
none to confusion sell:

For my sake none that seek thy Name,  
O God of Israel,

7 Since for thy sake I suffered scorn:  
my face was fill'd with shame:  
To those that were my brethren borne,  
a stranger I became.

My mothers children do with mee,  
as with an alien deal:  
And I am eaten up for thee,  
and with thy houses zeal.

10 I bore thy scorers blasphemies,  
and when I wept and mourn'd:  
My soul with fasting to chastise,  
that to my shame they turn'd.

11 I put on sackcloth, and became  
a by-word to the throng:

12 Of Magistrates I bore the blame,  
I was the drunkards song.



The second part.

- 17 **B**Ut as for me, I'll pray to thee,  
in acceptable hour :  
In thy great mercy hear thou mee,  
and truth of saving pow'r.
- 18 O from the mire deliv'rance send,  
and me from sinking keep :  
From such as hate me O defend,  
and from the waters deep.
- 19 No swallowing depth nor flood permit,  
whose water over-flows,  
To o'r-top my head, nor let the pit  
her mouth upon me close.
- 20 Good is thy loving Kindnesse Lord,  
O hear thou me therefore :  
Turn to me Lord, as may accord  
with thy compassions store.
- 21 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,  
for I'm bereft of peace :
- 22 Hear me with speed, draw nigh apace  
unto my souls release :
- 23 For my foes sake deliver mee :  
thou my reproach'ha't known't  
My shame and scorn, and enemies bee  
before thee every one.

The third part. \*

- 24 **R**eproach my heart hath overcome,  
and sorrow fill'd my soul :  
I lookt for pity shew'd by some,  
but no man did condole.
- 25 I look'd, but found no comfortery  
for meat they gave me gall :  
For drink they gave me vinegar,  
to quench my thirst withall.
- 26 O let their table prove a snare,  
and what foe'r's might hap  
For to have made them well to fare,  
let it become a trap.
- 27 Upon their eyes let darknesse fall,  
their loyns let always shake :
- 28 Yea, let them Lord, yea let them all  
of thy fierce wrath partake.
- Take hold of his ungodly race,  
with wrath that ne'r relents :
- 29 Make desolate their dwelling place,  
let none dwell in their tents.
- 30 For where men bear thy heavy blows  
they persecute the more :
- And talk unto the grief of those  
whom thou hast wounded sore.
- 31 Adde sin to sin, and sum to sum,  
till theirs be numberlesse :
- And let them never, never come  
into thy righteousness.

38 Out of the book of life, O blot  
their most detested name :  
And with the righteous let them not  
be written in the same.

The fourth part. \*

- 39 **B**Ut sorrowfull and poor am I,  
O God do thou me raise :  
Let thy salvation set me high ;  
my song shall give God praise.
- 40 And with thanksgiving him extol,  
no bullock horn'd and boev'd :
- 41 Or stalled ox presented whole,  
can be so well approv'd.
- 42 This sight shall joy thy humble Saintes  
hearts seeking God shall live :
- 43 For lo, the Lord to poor mens plaints  
a gracious ear doth give :
- 44 His pris'ners he doth not contemn',  
let heaven, earth and seas,  
Give God due praises all of them,  
and all that moves in these.
- 45 For God will save all Sion hills,  
and Judahs Cities rear :  
That men may have possession still,  
and constant dwelling there.
- 46 And all thy servants faithfull race  
inheriting the same :  
There they shall have a dwelling place,  
that dearly love his name.

Psal. Lxix. the Collect. \*

- 17 **T**hey tear me with their slanderous  
who in the gate did sit (tongues :  
On me the drunkards made their songs,  
with wicked scoffing wit.
- 18 Thou know'st all my reproach & shame:  
thou seest my great disgrace :  
Mine enemies which procure the same,  
are all before thy face.
- 19 Adde sin to sin, in all they doe,  
heap't up in great excess :  
And let them never come into  
thy kingdoms righteousness.
- 20 But I am poor and full of grief,  
Lord to my soul draw nigh :  
Let thy salvation give relief,  
and set me up on high.
- 21 Then will I sing, and praise, and bless,  
and magnifie his name :  
And with exceeding thankfulness,  
will I extoll his fame.
- 22 Which is more pleasing unto thee,  
(such grace thy minde hath bore)

Then:

Then either Ox or Bull can bre,  
that hath both hoof and horn.

35 Therefore let heav'n his praises sing,  
let heav'n and earth begin:

Praise him yee Seas and every thing,  
that lives and moves therein.

36 For God will Zion mountain save,  
and Judahs Cities build,

Thus men may here possession have,  
and all the streets be fill'd.

**Psal. Lxx. 1. M. All people.**

**M**ake haste, O Lord, and let me free,  
Make haste O God, and succour mee:  
Confound them with confounding sham',  
That seek my soul to hurt the same.

1 Let them be turs'd backward still,  
Turn'd back w' shame, that wish me ill:  
Reward their shame, that say, A ha,  
And let confusion be their pay.

3 All that seek thee, and all that love  
Salvation coming from above,  
Let them in thee be glad and joy'd,  
Still saying, God be magnifi'd.

But I am needy, weak, and poor,  
Make haste o help me, Lord, therefore:  
My help and my deliverer,  
Thou art, O Lord, do not defer.

O R,

**T**hou art my hope, my help, and stay,  
Come Lord, and make no more delay.

**Psal. Lxx. 2. Metre. \***

**D**eferr not Lord, defer not long,  
but bring my foes to shame;

2 And them that seek my soul to wrong,  
let them bear all the blame.

3 On them that scoff and flout at mee,  
bestow the scorn's hire:

4 But make them glad, full glad in thee,  
that after thee inquire.

Still, God be praised, let all men say,  
that on his aid relie:

And make, O Lord, o more delay,  
for in great want am I.

5 O Lord, I am exceeding poor,  
mine onely aid art thou:  
Make haste to help me Lord, therefore,  
and make no tarrying now.

**Psal. Lxxj. 1. Part. \***

**O** Lord, I put my trust in thee,  
O put me not to sham':

2 Cause me no 'scape, delivering mee  
in thy most righteous Name.

To me be thy salvation show'd;  
give ear unto my pray'r:

3 Be thou my place of sure abode,  
where I may still repair.

For thou to save me gav'st command,  
thou art my rock and fort:

4 Save me, O God, out of the hand  
of all the wicked fort.

Out of the hand of the unjust,  
and of the cruell man:

5 Lord God in thee I hope and trust,  
ev'n since my youth began.

6 Thou hast upheld me from the womb  
and thou alone art hee,

That took me from that narrow room,  
my praise still waits on thee.

7 I am a wonder to the town,  
but thou my refuge strong:

8 O fill my mouth with thy renown,  
and honour all day long.

**The second part. \***

**C**ast me not off in these my dayes,  
when I am old and weak:

10 For sake me not when strength decayes,  
for foes against me speak:

They have together counsell took,  
who for my soul lay wait:

11 Now God, say they, hath him for fool  
pursue and take him strait.

For there is no deliverer,  
O be not far from me:

13 O God, my God, do not defer,  
make haste my help to be,

All adversaries to my soul,  
that seek to hurt the same:

13 Confound them & consume them whole  
and cover them with shame.

With ignominious infamy,  
let them be covered o're:

14 But I will hope continually,  
and praise thee more and more.

15 My mouth thy righteousness shall fill  
and saving health all day:

For I thereof no numbers know,  
so infinite are they.

**The third part. \*\***

**W**ith God the Lord's assistant mi  
I will courageous walk:

Thy righteousness will I recite,  
and thereof only talk,

17 Even from my youth and infancy,  
O God thou hast me taught:

And hitherto declar'd have I  
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 Now also Lord, when I am old,  
and when my head is gray,

- O** do not slack, or leave thy hold,  
O cast me not away,  
That I thy strength and might may shew  
to them that now be here:  
And that our feet thy pow'r may know  
hereafter many a year.
- 19 Thy righteousness, O God, exceeds,  
in wonderfull degree:  
Thou hast performed wondrous deeds  
O God who's like to thee? (sore,  
20 Thou shew'dst me troubles great and  
thy pow'r shall me revive;  
And from the depths of earth restore,  
and bring me up alive.
- 21 On all sides thou shalt comfort me,  
my greatness thou shalt raise:  
22 With psaltery I'll give thanks to thee  
with cheerfull songs of praise:  
Yea, even thy truth and verity  
O God my God alone,  
And sing to thee with harp will I,  
O Israels holy One.
- 23 Full greatly shall my lips be joy'd  
When I shall sing to thee:  
Thou my glad soul shall be employ'd,  
for thou redeemest me:  
24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim  
continuing all day long:  
For they are quell'd and brought to shame  
that seek to do me wrong.

**Psal.Lxxj. the Collect. \* \***

- M**Y Lord my God, in all distresse,  
my hope is whole in thee:  
Then let no shame my soul oppresse,  
nor once take hold of me.
3. Be thou my rock to whom I may,  
for aid, all times resort;  
Thy promise is to help alway,  
thou art my sence and fort.
- 4 Save me my God from wicked men,  
and from their strength and pow'r:  
From folk unrighteous, and from them  
that cruelly devour.
- 19 O Lord thy justice doth exceed  
as by thy works we see:  
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,  
Lord who is like to thee?
- 20 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,  
and yet thou didst me save:  
Yea, thou didst succour and restore,  
and took'st me from the grave.
- 21 And thou mine honour dost increase,  
my dignity maintain:  
Yea thou dost make all grief to cease,  
and comfort'st me again.
- 22 Therefore, thy faithfulness to praise  
I will with violl sing.

- My harp shall sound thy fame alwaies,  
O Israels holy King.
- 23 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice  
when I shall sing to thee:  
My soul shall in thy Name rejoyce  
for thou hast made me free.
- 24 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,  
and speak it daily still:  
For grief and shame do them confound,  
that seek to work me ill.

**Psal. Lxxij. 1.p. \* \***

- L**ord give the king thy judgements  
his son thy righteousness: (just,  
2 To judge the people as thou do'st  
the poor and succourless. (men  
3 Then mountains shall bring peace to  
and little hills by right:  
4 For he shall judge the people then,  
and crush oppressors might.
- 5 The needies children he shall save,  
and fear him all men shall:  
While Sun and Moon their course shall  
through generations all. (have,  
6 He shall descend as sowing rain,  
upon the mooven grasse:  
As shows that water hill and plain,  
what ever way they passe.
- 7 The righteous shall be flourishing,  
and most abundant peace:  
In days of this most happy King,  
untill the Moon surcease.
- 8 And his dominions shall extend,  
and spread from sea to sea:  
From rivers side to earths far end,  
all lands shall him obey.
- 9 All those that in the deserts dwell,  
before him bow they must:  
His enemies he will compell,  
to stoop and lick the dust.
- 10 The Tarsian Kings shall gifts pre-  
Shebah and Sabahs king; (sent,  
The Ilands with the continent,  
their gifts to him shall bring,
- 11 All Kings before him down shall fall,  
all nations shall him serve:  
12 And when the needy cry and call,  
he shall their life preserve.

**Psal. Lxxij. 2. part. \* \***

- T**he poor and needy he shall spare,  
the poor and succourless:  
The souls of them that needy are,  
delivering from distresse.
- 14 From violence and strand shall he  
their abject souls redeem,  
And in his sight their blood shall be  
of singular esteem.

- 15 They Shebats gold to him shall give,  
and daily for him pray :  
And honourably he shall live,  
applauded every day.  
16 Handfuls of corn shall grow upon  
the pregnant mountains top :  
Whose fruit shall shake like Lebanon,  
so plentiful the crop.

The Citizen shall spring and spread,  
as grass most fresh and fine :

- 17 His Name shall be continued,  
as long as Sun shall shine.  
His Name shall be retain'd in minde,  
for ever to remain :  
And in the same shall all man-kinde,  
great blessednesse obtaine.

- 18 All lands shall call him blessed on,  
O praise the Lord of might :  
The God of Israel, who alone  
works wonders in our fight.  
19 And blessed be his glorious Name,  
to all eternitie :  
The world be filled with his fame,  
Amen, Amen, say I.

**Psal. Lxxiii. 1. part. \***

**T**O Israel truly God is good,  
to each true-hearted one :

- 2 But as for me I scarcely stood,  
my feet were almost gone.  
3 Wel-nigh my steps had slipt aside,  
for I did envies grow  
At wicked men, whom I descri'd  
to speed and prosper so.

- 4 For in their death no bands there are,  
their strength is firm and sure :  
5 They have no plagues, no grief, nor  
which other men endure. (care;  
6 As therefore with a chain are those  
incompass'd round with pride :  
And violence doth them inclose  
and (like a garment) hide.

- 7 Their ties with farnes swell and stare,  
no heart can with such boards :  
8 Exceedingly corrupt they are,  
and speak great swelling words.  
9 They lowly speak concerning wrong,  
against the heavens they talk :  
And their unbridled lavish tongue  
throughout the earth doth walk.

- 10 Therefore his people hither flay,  
and brimfull waters flow,  
11 Wrung out to them, and thus they say,  
how doth God come to know ?  
12 Is knowledge sure in God most high ?  
behold these are the lewd :  
Who have the worlds prosperity  
and riches multitude.

**The second part.**

- 13 **N**ow surely I, on poor pretence,  
have cleans'd my heart in vain  
And wash't my hands in innocence  
with labour for my pain.  
14 For I was dieted all day  
with plagues for my repast :  
And every morning was my pay  
with blows to break my fast.  
15 Yet if I utter these complaints,  
I should (said I) offend  
The generation of thy Saints,  
and rashly read their end.  
16 Then thought I how to clear this doubt  
and see the full extent :  
17 But found it hard to finde it out  
till I to Sion went.  
18 I saw their end made recompence,  
on slippery seats they sit ;  
Thou sets them there to cast them thence  
into destructions pit.  
19 A moment brings their misery,  
O great and wondrous change !  
They are consumed utterly  
with thoughts of terror strange.

- 20 Even as a dream in fancies brow,  
from waking senses flies ;  
So Lord, when thou awak'st, shalt thou  
their image quite despise.

**The third part. \*\***

- 21 **T**his prick't my reins, and griev'd my  
Such folly didst thou see (heart ;  
22 And brutish error on my part,  
yet I am still with thee :  
23 Thy right hand's all my stay & guard,  
thy counsell all my guide,  
24 And shall receive me afterward  
to heaven glorified.  
25 In heaven I have none but thee,  
nor is there any one  
That lives on earth desir'd of me,  
except thy self alone.  
26 My flesh and heart now fail in me,  
but God doth fail me never :  
The strengthner of my heart is he  
and heritage for ever.  
27 For they that are estrang'd from thee  
shall perish every one :  
Thou hast destroy'd all them that be  
from thee a whoring gone.  
28 But unto God draw neer I must  
for that's my wisest care :  
In God the Lord I put my trust  
all thy works to declare.

Pfal.Lxxiiij. the Colloq. \*

**H**owev'r it be yet God is good,  
and kinde to Israel :

To every one that's clean of heart,  
and keeps his conscience well.

2 But as for me I almost slept,  
my feet began to slide :

And through temptation unawares,  
my steps were turn'd aside.

13 For we may see how wicked men,  
in riches still increase,

Provided well of worldly goods :  
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedness,  
my fantasie refrain :

And wash my hands in innocence,  
and cleanse my heart in vain ?

16 Then I bethought me how I might  
this matter understand :

But lo, the labour was too great,  
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill I went into thy house,  
and there O Lord, and then :

I understood the wretched end,  
of these ungodly men,

18 And namely how thou settest them,  
upon a slippery seat :

And at thy pleasure casts them down,  
and mak'st their ruine great.

19 Then all men wonder at the sight,  
to see how soon they change :

They are destroyed and quite consum'd,  
with terrors great and strange.

27 For lo, all such as thee forsake,  
shall perish every one ;

And all desiring any thing,  
except in thee alone.

29 Therefore will I draw nigh to God,  
and in the Lord I trust :

That I may set forth all his works  
to be both good and just.

Pfal. Lxxiii. 2. p. \*

**W**hy hast thou Lord, rejected us,  
and dost thine anger keep :

And keep'st it ever smoking thus  
against thy pasture-sheep ?

3 Thy congregation bought of old  
mount Sions purchas'd rod

Of thine inheritance behold,  
where thou hast dwelt, O God.

3 Perpetuall ruines here begun,  
come succour Lord betime :

Which in thy holy place is done  
by th' enemies wilfull crime.

4 Thine adversaries roar and rave  
here where thy people joyne.  
And in their congregations have  
set Ensigns up for signes.

5 By lifting axes on thick trees,  
men once obtain'd renown :

6 With ax and hammer now do these  
the carved work break down,

7 Thy sanctuary they have burn'd,  
the place where dwelt thy name ;

These furious foes have overturn'd,  
and so desl'd the same.

8 Let us destroy them out of hand,  
thus did their hearts conspire :

Gods Synagogues throughout the land  
they have burnt up with fire.

9 No Prophet speaks no sign's descri'd  
none of us knows how long :

10 How long O Lord, shall we abide  
the foes reproachfull wrong ?

( name ?

11 Shall th' enemy still blaspheme thy  
Why draw'st thy right hand back ?

Out of thy bosom pluck the same,  
and be no longer slack.

12 For God is sure my King of old,  
and by his pow'rfull hand

He wrought salvation uncontroll'd,  
in sight of all the land.

The second part. \*

13 Thou didst divide the seas by might,  
the dragons heads in these,

14 Leviathans heads thou brokest quite,  
thou brok'st them in the seas :

The same thy people did receive  
1'th' wilderness for meat. ( cleave,

15 The flood and fountain thou didst  
and dri'dst up rivers great.

16 The day is thine, likewise the night,  
peculiarly is thine :

O Lord, thou hast prepar'd the light,  
and cam'st the Sun to shine.

17 The borders of the land and seas  
thou hast ordain'd the same :

Summer and Winter, both of these  
by thine appointment came.

18 The enemies do thee scandalize,  
O keep it on record :

The foolish men speak blasphemies  
against thy Name, O Lord.

19 Thy Turtles soul deliver not  
to many a wicked doer :

For ever let not be forgot  
th' assemblies of the poor.

64 Psal. Lxxiii, the Col. Psal. Lxxv. Psal. Lxxxvj.

- 20 O have, O have respect unto  
thine ancient cov'nant still:  
For cruel habitations do  
the earths dark places fill.  
21 O let not them that are oppress'd  
return with cause of shame:  
O let the poor and men distress'd  
have cause to praise thy Name.  
22 Rise Lord, and plead thine own just  
think on the fools reproch:  
And daily what contempt it draws  
with slanders which they broach.  
23 Forget not thou the furious cries  
of thy tumultuous foes:  
Their tumult that against thee rise  
continually grows.

Psal Lxxiii, the Collec

Why art thou Lord so far from us,  
in all this danger deep:  
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,  
against thy pasture sheep.  
3 Lord call thy people to thy thought,  
which have been thine so long:  
And which thou hast redeem'd & brought,  
and brought from bondage strong.

- 3 Remember Lord, remember still,  
where thy possessions sell:  
Thy purchas'd place of Sions hill,  
where thou wast wont to dwell,  
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,  
and help our helpless case:  
Confound thy foes that rob and waste,  
within thy holy place.  
5 The curious carving of the boards,  
and goodly graven stones:  
With axes, hammers, bills and swords,  
they now break down at once.  
6 Regard thy Covenant, rid and cleanse  
dark corners of our land  
So full of cruel robbers dens,  
as now our realm doth stand.

- 7 Arise O Lord, and still maintain,  
thy cause that is thine own:  
Remember well how fools disdain,  
and daily scorn are thrown.  
8 Forget not Lord how great it grows,  
how insolent, how high:  
The tumults of thy rebel-foes,  
increase continually.

Psal. Lxxv. \* \*

O God we render praise to thee,  
to thee we give the same:  
For by thy wondrous works we see  
the acuteness of thy name.

- 2 When the congregations fall,  
an upright Judge Ple be:  
3 The earth's dissolv'd, the men and all,  
her pillars hold by me.  
4 But I admonish'd them the while,  
ye wicked fools, said I,  
Be not so vain, be not so vile,  
nor lift your horn so high:  
5 Presumptuous horns do not advance,  
nor speak with haughty mouth:  
6 Promotion doth not come by chance  
from East, or West or South.  
7 But God is Judge, some sets he up,  
some others down doth pull:  
For in Gods hand there is a cup  
of crimson wine mixt full.  
8 He pours it out, and he will make  
the wicked of the land  
Wring out the very dregs, and take  
and drink them at his hand.  
9 To Jacobs God I will each day  
declare fresh songs of praise:  
10 The wicked's horns I'll cut away,  
But righteous mens I'll raise.

Psal. Lxxv. All people. Or.

Behold ye servants, &c.

- IN Judah God is known to his  
His name is great in Israel:  
2 His Sanctuary at S A L E M is,  
He doth in Sion mountain dwell:  
3 The bowes and arrows brake he there,  
The battell, shield & sword, and spear:  
4 Thou art more glorious every way,  
And excellent then mounts of prey.  
5 The stout of heart are over-thrown,  
And they have slept their sleep last night:  
And of the mighty men, not one  
Hath found his hands wherewith to fight.  
6 O God of Jacob thy reproof (hoost)  
Spoil'd rattling wheel and thundring  
Chariot and horse, at thy fierce blast,  
Into a sleep of death are cast.  
7 Thou, thou alone art worthy fear,  
For who may stand before thine eyes?  
Who dares approach, who dares appear,  
When once thy burning wrath doth rise:  
8 From heaven thou mak'st judgement  
The silent earth was sore afraid (heard,  
9 When God arose to judgement then  
To save on earth all humble men.  
10 Mans wrath shall surely praise thy  
Hence forth held in by thy restraints:  
11 O make your vows and pay the same  
Unto the Lord your God, ye Saints.

13 Let

13 Let all about him presents bring  
To him that danats the proudest King  
To him, I say, whose fear compells,  
And Princes spirits curbs and quells.

Psal. Lxxvii. O Lord consider,

With my voice to God did cry,  
Even with my voice exprest aloud,  
I cry'd to God most fervently,  
And unto me his ear he bow'd.

2 What time I was with misery stung,  
I sought the Lord in that my grief:  
My ceaseless sore ran all night long,  
My soul refused all relief.

3 I to my grief call'd God to minde,  
And my complaint while I do make;  
My spirit over-whelm'd I finde,  
For thou dost hold mine eyes awake:

4 I cannot speak I'm troubled so:  
I silently considered.

5 The dayes and yeers past long ago,  
That were of old determined.

6 I call'd to minde my song by night,  
I commune with my private heart,  
My spirit was most exquisite,  
Yea even in this examining art.

7 Will God cast off eternally,  
And is his favour cleane remov'd?

8 Is mercy quite and cleane set by,  
His promise past, but never prov'd?

9 Hath God forgotten to be kinde,  
And wholly left compassions path?  
His tender mercies all confus'd,  
And hath he hat them up in wrath?

10 But this, said I, full well appears,  
To be mine own infirmities:  
But I will call to minde the yeers  
Of his right hand that is most high.

The 2. Part. All people, &c.

11 I will remember in my thought,  
The mighty works of God the Lord,  
The wonders which of old he wrought,  
Surely (said I) I will record.

12 Of all thy doings I will talk,  
And meditate of all thy pow'rs:

13 The sanctuary is thy walk,  
Who is so great a God as ours?

14 Thy strength is to thy people shown,  
A wonder-working God indeed:

15 Thy stretch out arm redeem'd thine  
Jacob and Jos. phs fruitfull seed: Cown

16 The waters Lord had sight of thee;  
The waters saw, and were afraid;  
Because they did thy visage see,  
The depths were also sore dismay'd.

(load,

17 The clouds pow'r'd down their watry  
The skies a thundring sound forth sent:

Thine arrows were dispers'd abroad,  
Shot from the flaming Element.

18 In heaven was thy thunder heard,  
Thy lightnings did the world surround:  
19 Earth shock'd & trembling fore afeard,  
Thy way is in the seas profound.

20 Thy paths are in the waters deep,  
Thy footsteps none can understand:  
Thou ledst thy folk like flocks of shep,  
By Moses and by Aarons hand.

Psal. Lxxviii. 1. part. \*\*

MY people to my Law give ear,  
unto my speech incline:  
For lo, my mouth shall open here  
a parable divine.

Dark sayings treasure'd up of old,  
I'll utter now to you:

2 Things which our fathers have us told,  
and what we heard and know.

3 We will not from their seed conceal,  
but with a joint accord,  
Unto the future age reveal  
the praises of the Lord.

4 And all his wonders excellent,  
perform'd by pow'rfull hand:  
For he ordain'd a Testament,  
in Jacob firm to stand.

5 For Israel he a law decreed,  
and gave our fathers charge,  
That they to their ensuing seed  
should make them known at large.

6 That th' age to come and following  
his Testaments might know: ( race,  
Who should arise in fathers place,  
and them to theirs might show.

7 That they on God their hope might  
not from his laws remove: ( set,  
Nor Gods almighty works forget,  
nor like their fathers prove.

8 A stubborn and rebellious brood,  
whose hearts were wrong inclin'd:  
Whose soul with God unstedfast stood,  
Sill wav'ring in their minde.

Psal. Lxxviii. the 2. part. \*\*

9 The sons of Ephraim carrying bowes,  
nor did they armour lack,  
In day of battell with their foes,  
faint-hearted, turned back.

10 Gods cov'nant they regarded not,  
nor for his precepts car'd:

11 But all his wondrous works forgot,  
which he to them declar'd.

66 Psal. Lxxviii. 3. part. Psal. Lxxviii. 4. part.

12 Most wondrous works by his right  
had their forefathers known, (hand  
Accomplish'd in Egypt land,  
and in the fields of Zoan.

13 The Sea did he in parts divide,  
and made them passage there:  
With cluttring heaps on either side,  
he made moist waters rear.

14 He also in the time of day,  
a cloud their guide assign'd:  
And all night long he made them way,  
with lights of fire that shin'd.

15 The stony rocks he also cleave,  
within the desert ground:  
And store of drink to them he gave,  
as out of deep profounds.

16 Fresh-streams did he from Horeb  
and made fresh waters thence (bring,  
Run down like Rivers from a Spring:  
yet gave they more offence,

17 Griev'd God most high in desert  
by provocations great: (ground,

18 And tempted God with heart unsound,  
by lastfull asking meat.

19 Yea thus they said, controlling God,  
can God spread tables here?

20 Lo, tho the rock obey'd his rod,  
can deserts yeeld good cheer?  
The waters gush't from rocks hard side,  
and streams did overflow:  
But for his people flesh provide,  
and can he bread bestow?

Psal. Lxxviii. 3. Part. \*\*

21 God heard therefore, and was incens'd,  
'gainst Jacob fire did flame,  
And anger also came against  
all Israel for the same.

22 'Cause they on God did not relie,  
nor in this Saviour hope:

23 Though he had charg'd the loftie skie  
and heavens door set ope.

24 And rain'd down Manna for their  
and gave them for their fare (meat,

25 The corn of heaven: Man did eat  
the food of angels rare.

26 He fed them full with food good store:  
he sent an Eastern winde:

His power set ope the Southern door,  
both execute his minde.

27 He rain'd upon his people flesh,  
like Summers dust for store:  
And feathered fowl he brought them  
as sands upon the shore. (fresh

28 In midst of all the camp throughout  
he let it gently fall:

And their dispers'd it round about  
their habitations all.

29 So they did plentifully eat:  
and were suffic'd and fill'd:  
For he did give them, look what meat  
themselves desir'd and will'd. (lust,  
30 Estrang'd they were not from their  
but while they chew'd their meat,  
31 The wrath of God assaults them just  
before they could it eat.

32 The fattest of them there he slew,  
and, smiting down, did kill  
The chosen men, all Israel through:  
and yet they sinned still.

For all his wonders was their crime  
most shamefull unbelief:

33 He therefore made them spend their  
in vanity and grief. (time

Psal. Lxxviii. 4. part. \*\*

34 W hen he destruction on them  
(brought,  
and many of them were slain,  
Then they for God inquir'd and sought,  
and turn'd to him again.

35 With early care to him they flock,  
and then they call to minde,  
That God, the high God, was their rock,  
and their Redeemer kinde.

36 But yet for all this goodly show,  
while their fair words intreat,  
They did but lie, and flatter tho,  
with teeth and tongues deceit.

37 For neither was their heart upright,  
nor to his covenant cleave:

38 Yet he in mercy infinite  
their wickedness forgave.

And would not overthrow them quite,  
but did his wrath assuage  
Full many a time: nor would excite  
the utmost of his rage.

39 For graciously he call'd to minde,  
how that they were but flesh:  
A temporary fading winde,  
that doth not come afresh.

40 How oft did they provoke his rod,  
When they in deserts were?

41 Revolting, grieving, tempting God  
while they continued there.

42 And Israels holy one confin'd,  
his hand that sav'd them so:  
Nor yet that day they call'd to minde  
that quit them from the foe.



Psal. Lxxviii. 5. Part. \*\*

- 43 They did not keep in memory  
what signs in Egypt land  
were brought to passe before their eye  
by Gods almighty hand.
- 44 In Zoan field his wonders strange,  
when every foord and flood,  
And every river he did change  
into a lake of blood.
- 45 That they to drink thereof abhor'd,  
devouring flies annoy'd  
Of divers sorts sent from the Lord,  
and croaking frogs destroy'd.
- 46 He let the caterpillars eat  
the fruit of all their soil:  
And gave their labours hopefull sweat,  
to be the Locusts spoll.
- 47 The hail destroy'd their tender vines,  
and wealth of their quick stocks.
- 48 The frost destroy'd the sycamines,  
hot thunders bolts their flocks.
- 49 Upon them did his wrath severe,  
and indignation fall:  
God sending evil Angels there,  
to vex and plague them all.
- 50 He for his anger made a lass,  
Nor spar'd their soul from death:  
But gave their lives unto the ban  
of pestilentiall breath.
- 51 First-born of all the creatures there  
in Egypt he did smite;  
Within the land of Ham that were  
the chief of all their might.

Psal. Lxxviii. 6. Part. \*\*

- 52 God for his people did provide,  
that they went out like sheep,  
Whom safe through deserts he did guide,  
as flocks which shepherds keep.
- 53 He led them safe and free from fear,  
but in the briny waves  
Their enemies overwhelmed were,  
the seas became their graves.
- 54 To borders of the ho'y land  
the Lord his people led.  
The mountain which his own right hand  
with pow'r had purchased.
- 55 The heathen too he did expell,  
and did their lands assign  
And heritage to Israel,  
dividing it by line.

(cents,

- 56 He made his tribes dwell in their  
yet tempt they God most high,  
And kept not his commandements,  
provoking God thereby.

- 57 Unfaithfully they backward slide,  
and all false dealing show;  
And like their fathers turn'd aside,  
like a deceitfull bow.
- 58 With places which they built on high  
they did the Lord displease;  
And moved him to jealousy  
with graven Images.
- 59 God heard it, and was angry then,  
abhorring Israel sore:
- 60 The tents at Shiloh plac'd with men  
he would come at no more.
- 61 To bondage in another land,  
his strength he (carelesse) gave,  
And from his foes prevailing hand  
his glory would not save.
- 62 To cruell swords devouring rage,  
He gave his people ore:  
Against his chosen heritage  
his wrath was kindled sore.
- 63 Consum'd with fire their young men  
their virgins nuptials fail'd: (were,  
(spear
- 64 Their Priests were slain with sword &  
no widowes them bewail'd.

Psal. Lxxviii. 7. Part. \*\*

- 65 Then to awake the Lord began,  
as one from sleep doth start;  
And shouting like a mighty man,  
when wine hath cheer'd his heart.
- 66 In hinder parts prodigiously,  
he smote his bed-rid foes:  
Whom to perpetuall infamy  
he thereby did expose.
- 67 Joseph likewise and Ephraim  
he did their rents refuse:
- 68 But Sion mount below'd of him,  
and Judah's tribe did chuse.
- 69 There rais'd his sanctuary's head,  
like high rear'd palace sure:  
Like earth which he established  
for ever to indure.
- 70 His servant David he did chuse,  
and him from shep-folds bring:
- 71 From following great bellid Ews,  
and brought him to be king.  
Whom to this end he did advance,  
that he his flock might feed,  
All Israel his inheritance,  
his people Jacobs feed.
- 72 After his hearts integrity,  
so he all Israel fed:  
And disciplin'd with policie,  
his people safely led.

## Psal. Lxxix. 1. Metre. 1. p. \*

- O** Lord, our God, thine heritage,  
the heathen now invade;  
Jerusalem, through their barb'rous rage,  
a ruinous heap is made.
- 2 Thy holy Temple they defil'd,  
and thy Saints bodies given.  
Some to the beasts some to the wilde  
and rav'nous fowls of Heaven.
- 3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem,  
as water spilt they have:  
So that there is not one of them  
to lay their dead in grave.
- 4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,  
almost the world throughout:  
The enemies at us jest and mock,  
which dwell our coasts about.
- 5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,  
against us crye sume,  
And keep thy wrath as hot as fire,  
thy people to consume?
- 6 Upon those heathen pour the same,  
which did thee never know:  
All Realms which call not on thy Name,  
consume and overthrow.
- 7 For they have got the upper hand,  
and Jacobs seed destroid:  
His habitation and his land,  
they have left waste and void.
- 8 Bear not in minde our former faults,  
with speed some pity show:  
And aid us Lord in all assaults,  
for we are weak and low.

## The second part. \*

- O** God that giv'st all health and grace,  
on us declare the same:  
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,  
for honour of thy Name.
- 10 Why shall the heathen folk alway,  
to us as people dumb,  
In thy reproach insult, and say,  
where is their God become?
- Require (O Lord) as thou see'st good,  
before our eyes and sight,  
Of all these folk, thy servants blood,  
which they have spilt in spite.
- 11 And let thy Name be known thereby,  
and now receive and take  
The heavie sighs, complaint and cry,  
which mournfull pris'ners make.
- As is the greatness of thy pow'r,  
do thou accordingly:  
Preserve, and be their Saviour,  
whom they condemn'd to dy.

- 12 Into their bosoms sevenfold,  
O recompense the shame;  
Wherewith our neighbors have bin bold,  
to vilifie thy name.
- 13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep  
will praise thee evermore:  
And teach all ages for to keep  
for thee like praise in store.

## Psal. Lxxix. 2. Metre. 1. p. \*

- T**he Gentiles Lord, thy land invade,  
thine heritage is spoil'd,  
Jerusalem on heaps is laid,  
thy holly house defil'd.
- 2 Dead bodies of thy servants dear,  
make rav'nous fowls a feast,  
Flesh of thy Saints thrown here and there,  
to every salvage beast.
- 3 Their blood about Jerusalem,  
like water it is shed:  
And none was left to bury them,  
when they were slain and dead.
- 4 Our neighbors with reproachfull mocks,  
and scornfull tauntings flout:  
We are become as laughing-stocks,  
to them that dwell about.
- 5 How long, O Lord, continually,  
shall thy fierce wrath persevere?  
Shall thine outrageous jealousie  
burn out like fire for ever?
- 6 'Gainst heathen men that know thee not  
Lord let thine anger flame:  
And let it be the Kingdoms lot,  
that calls not on thy Name.
- 7 For they have eat up Jacobs seed,  
and laid his dwelling waste:  
8 O let not any part misdeed,  
against us now be plac'd.

## The second part. \*

- P**revent us soon with tender grace,  
for we are much brought down:  
9 O God our Saviour help our case,  
to get thy Name renown.
- Save us and purge our sins away,  
for thy Names sake that bears:  
10 O wherefore should the heathen say,  
where is that God of theirs?
- O let him be acknowledged,  
by heathens in our sight:  
Thy servants blood which they have shed,  
let just revenge requite.
- 11 To sighs of prisoners give access,  
and Lord preserve thou them:  
Even of thy powers almightiness,  
whom they to death condemn.

13 Our neighbours that have been so bold,  
to cast reproach on thee :  
Into their boloms seven-fold,  
returned let it bee.  
13 So we thy flock and heritage,  
will ever bleſs thy name,  
And ſpread thy praiſe from age to age,  
and never ceaſe the ſame.

**Pfal. Lxxx. 1. part. \***

O Iſraels Shepherd lend thine ear,  
who Joſeph's flock lead'ſt out :  
Who dwell'ſt between the Cherubs there,  
ſhine clearly round about.  
2 In Ephraims and Manaſſis fight,  
O let thy ſtrength appear :  
In Benjamins fight, ſtir up thy might,  
to ſave us Lord draw near.

3 O God convert us by thy grace,  
and turn our hearts to thee:  
Shine on us with thy cheerfull face,  
and then full ſafe are wee.  
4 Lord God of hoſts, the moſt ſupream,  
while we to thee repair :  
How long ſhall burn thy wrath extream,  
againſt thy peoples pray'r ?

5 With ſtore of briniſh teats for meat,  
thou mak'ſt them to be fed :  
And giv'ſt them tears in meaſure great,  
for drink as well as bread.  
6 Thou mak'ſt us (as the market ſels)  
a ſtrife to neighb'ring foes :  
Our enemies laugh among themſelves,  
rejoycing at our woes.

7 Turn us again Lord God of hoſts,  
and cauſe (as we have crav'd)  
Thy face to ſhine on Iſraels coaſts,  
and then we ſhall be ſav'd.

**The ſecond part. \***

8 A Noble Vine of Iſrael,  
thou did'ſt from Egypt bring :  
The bra-hen folk thou did'ſt expell,  
to plant it here to ſpring.  
9 Sufficent room for it to ſhoot,  
preparing by thy hand :  
And when it once had taken root,  
it filled all the Land.  
10 Her boughs like goodly Cē ſars ſprout,  
her ſhade the hills did hide :  
11 Her boughs & branches were ſent out,  
from ſea to rivers ſide.  
12 Why haſt thou then broke down of hers  
the quick-ſet hedges ſo,  
That all the tranſient paſſengers,  
do pluck her as they go ?

13 All waſted by the wood- and Bore,  
wilde beaſts from neighb'ring coaſts :  
14 Devour thy Vine. Return therefore  
we pray thee Lord of hoſts.  
Look down from heaven and behold,  
and viſit this thy Vine :  
15 And Vineyard planted here of old,  
by that right hand of thine.

16 The branch which was made ſtrong for  
ſee it is all cut down : (thee,  
And burnt with fire thy branches bee,  
they periſh at thy frown.  
17 Uphold the man of thy right hand,  
the ſon of man ſuſtain :  
Made ſtrong by thee, for thee to ſtand,  
O make him ſtrong again.

18 So will not we go back from thee,  
O quick'n us for the ſame,  
And we ſhall faithfull ſupplicants bee,  
to call upon thy Name.  
19 Lord God of hoſts our ſouls incline,  
and turn us now again :  
Command thy cheerfull face to ſhine,  
and ſafe ſhall we remain.

**Pfal. Lxxx. The Collect. \***

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,  
how long wilt thou, I ſay,  
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,  
ev'n all the while they pray ?  
6 Thou feedeſt them with ſorrows deep,  
their bread with tears they eat :  
And drink the tears that they do weep,  
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,  
to thoſe that dwell about :  
And that our foes do love a liſe,  
they laugh and jeſt it out.  
8 O take us Lord unto thy grace,  
convert our minde to thee :  
Shew ſerth to us thy joyfull face,  
and we full ſafe ſhall bee.

18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,  
and ſaved us from ſhame :  
Then will we never fall from thee,  
but call upon thy name.  
19 O Lord of hoſts of thy good grace,  
convert us unto thee :  
Behold us with a pleaſant face,  
and then full ſafe are wee.

**Pſa. lxxxj. 1. p. Have mercie,**

O Sing aloud this day,  
to God our ſtrength and ſtay :  
O make a noiſe, exciting joys

- To Jacobs God I say.  
 2 O take a Psalm and sing,  
 the timbrell hither bring:  
 The Psal'try too, and harp with you,  
 the harp that pleasant thing.
- 3 The trumpet sound withall,  
 this new Moons festivall:  
 The time hath thus appointed us,  
 solemnity doth call.
- 4 A statute this must bee,  
 O Israel kept by thee:  
 Th'almighty drew, this law for you,  
 'twas Jacobs Gods decree.
- 5 This was the Lords command,  
 in Joseph firm to stand  
 A Testament, when as he went  
 throughout all Egypt land.  
 I heard a language there,  
 all unknown words they were.
- 6 The Lord there broke, the burdensome  
 which Israels neck did bear, (yoke,  
 His hand from pots were freed,  
 and in the time of need,
- 7 Thou call'dst on mee. I set thee free,  
 deliverance did succeed.  
 I answered thee with grace,  
 in thunders secret place,  
 I prov'd thy way at Meribah,  
 where waters ran apace.

Psal. Lxxxij. 2. p. *Have mercie,*

- 8 **H**ear O my people free,  
 I'me testifie to thee;  
 O Israel mine, if thou incline,  
 and hearken unto mee.
- 9 In thee, I say, there shall,  
 be no strange God at all:  
 And never more shalt thou adore,  
 or on a strange god call.
- 10 The Lord thy God am I,  
 who brought thee graciously,  
 With pow'rfull hand from Egypt land,  
 and servile tyranny.
- Thy mouth then open wide,  
 in pray'r to be suppl'd,
- 11 And sure I will thy pray'rs fulfill;  
 but Israel deny'd,
- They to my voyce so free,  
 obedient would not bee;  
 And (grief to tell, of Israel)  
 he would have none of mee.
- 12 So I, in judgement just,  
 ev'n left them to their lust,  
 And they fulfill their way and will,  
 in their own counsells t'ust.

- 13 My people, O that yee  
 had heark'n'd unto mee:  
 That Israel had walk'd so well,  
 as after my decree.
- 14 I should have soon subdu'd  
 their adversaries rude;  
 And turn'd my hand, against the band,  
 of all their enemies lewd.
- 5 They that the Lord do hate,  
 had bow'd down at his gate:  
 But Israels time had been in prime,  
 and born eternall date.
- 16 He should have made them eat,  
 the sinest of the wheat:  
 And made the rock an honey-stock,  
 in plenty very great.

Psal. Lxxxij. The Collect.

- 10 **H**ear O my people Israel,  
 and I assure it thee:  
 Regard and mark my words full well,  
 if thou wilt cleave to mee.
- 11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,  
 of any land abroad,  
 Nor in no wise bow to, or serve  
 a strange or foreign god.
- 12 I am the Lord thy God, and I  
 from Egypt set thee free:  
 Then ask of me abundantly,  
 and I will give it thee.
- 13 And yet my people would not hear  
 my voyce, when that I spake:  
 And Israel would not obey,  
 but did me quite forsake.
- 14 Then did I leave them to their will,  
 in hardnesse of their heart:  
 To walk in their own counsells still,  
 themselves for to pervert.
- 15 O that my people would have heard  
 the words that I did say:  
 And oh that Israel would regard  
 to walk within my way.
- 16 How soon would I confound their foes  
 and bring them down full low:  
 And turn my hand upon all those  
 that seek their overthrow.
- But Israel should have had the crop,  
 and sinest of the wheat:  
 And honey dropping from the rock,  
 that they their hill might eat.

Psal. Lxxxij. 1. Metre.

*O praise the Lord, &c.*

**G**od sits upon the throne of Kings,  
 And Judges unto judgement brings.

Why warp you then,  
And so long space, accept the face  
of wicked men?

2.

Defend the poor and fatherless,  
The needies injuries redress,

As God commands:

And vindicate the desolate,  
from wicked hands.

3.

But neither do nor will they know,  
In wilfull blindness on they go:

Earths pillars fall,

All out of course, and worse and worse,  
no laws prevail.

4.

I call'd you gods, all you, said I,  
Are sons of him that is most high,

But ye shall die.

As vulgar things, or Tyrant Kings  
did formerly.

5.

Arise, O God, thy pow'r set forth,  
Judge all the Nations of the earth:

They are thine own;

Thine heritage from age to age,  
and thine alone.

Pfal. Lxxxij. 2. Metre. \*\*

**A**mong the gods God takes a room,  
to judge among the great.

2 How long will ye unjustly doom,  
while sitting in his seat?

3 The wicked ye are partiall to,  
but should defend the poor:

Unto the needy justice do  
and fatherless secure.

4 Save, rid them from the wickeds hand,  
these poor and succourless:

5 They know not, nor will understand,  
but walk in darkness.

The earths foundation quite decay'd,  
all out of order runs:

6 I call'd you gods, all you, I said,  
are high Jehovah's sons.

7 But die like men of mortall birth,  
like Princes fall shall you:

8 Arise, O God, and judge the earth,  
all nations are thy due.

Pfal. Lxxxij. 1. part. \*\*

**L**ord be not still, hold not thy tongue,  
behold, how furiously

2 Thy hatefull foes, in tumults throng,  
and lift their heads on high,

3 Most crafty counsell they have ta'en,  
against us all at once:

Consulting how to work the bane

of all thy hidden ones.

4 Come let us cur them off, said they,  
and leave no root behind,

So that the name of Israel may  
no more remembrance finde.

5 Against thee have they all combin'd,  
advis'd with joynt consents:

6 The Hagarans with Ishmael joynd,  
and those of Edoms tents.

7 With Moabites and Ammonites,  
And Gebal do conspire,

The Philistims, Amalakites,  
with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 These Assur is adjoynd unto,  
to help the son of Lot:

9 To them as unto Midian do,  
gain they what Sis'ra got.

Pfal. Lxxxiii. 2. part. \*\*

**S**peed they as Jabin, Canaans King,  
O'thrown at Kishon brook:

10 Which there at Endor perishing,  
became as scatter'd stock.

11 Like Zeeb, and Oreb, O compell  
their noble Peers to fall:

As Zeba and Zalmunna fell,  
so let their Princes all.

12 These namely that have spoken thus,  
Come on, and let us take

The houses of the Lord to us,  
and them our houses make.

13 Make them (my God) like to a wheel,  
or stubble to'st with winde:

14 As burning woods fires fury feel,  
let them thy fury finde.

As kindling flames, at mountains foot,  
with fury all deform.

15 Them with thy tempest persecute,  
and fright them with thy storm.

16 That they, O Lord, may seek thy name,  
with shame their faces fill:

17 Yea let them perish, put to shame,  
confounded, troubled still.

18 That men may know that thou alone,  
whom we Jehovah call,

In all the earth the onely one  
art highest over all.

Pfal. Lxxxiv. any G.T. \*\* J

**O** Lord of hosts how lovely fair,  
thy Tabernacles bee:

2 My longing soul is nigh despair,  
thy sacred courts to see.

O living God, my flesh, my heart:

for thee cry out amain :

- 3 Behold the Sparrow for her part,  
blest house-room doth obtain.

The Swallow builds her nests full close,  
where she her young may bring :  
Even to thine Altars, Lord of hosts,  
my God and glorious King.

- 4 Thy house-hold servants happy bee,  
they still will give thee praise :

5 The man is blest whose strength's in thee  
who mindes thy servants waies.

- 6 Which make a Well of Baca-plain,  
in passing to and fro :

7 The Pools are also fill'd with rain :  
from strength to strength they go,

To Sion hill they all repair,  
before Jehovah there :

- 8 Lord God of hosts, O hear my pray'r,  
O Jacobs God give ear.

9 O look on thine anointed face,  
O Lord our shield behold :

10 For in thy Courts a days short space  
excells a thousand-fold.

And I had rather, I profess,  
in Gods house keep a door,  
Then in the tents of wickedness,  
have dwelling evermore.

11 For God the Lord to Israel is  
a constant Sun and shield :

He will vouchsafe his grace to his,  
and glory freely yeeld.

From them that walk in upright way,  
For no good thing hold will hee :

12 Lord God of hosts, how blest are they,  
that put their trust in thee ?

### Psal. Lxxxiv. the Collect. \*\*

**H**ow pleasant is thy dwelling place,  
O Lord of hosts to me !

The Tabernacles of thy grace,  
how lovely Lord they be ?

5 Oh happy happy sure are they,  
whose stay and strength thou art,

Which to thy house do minde the way,  
and seek it in their heart.

8 From strength to strength they walk full  
no faintness there shall bee : (fast,

Untill the God of gods at last,  
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,  
and hear when I do pray :

And let it through thine ears proceed,  
O Jacobs God, I say.

11 For in thy Courts, thy Name to praise,  
Lord, one daies being there,

Is better then a thousand daies,  
a thousand daies elsewhere.

13 For God the Lord is Sun and shield,  
and grace and glory gives :  
And no good thing shall be withheld  
from him that purely lives.

14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,  
and happy sure is hee :  
That is perswaded in his brest,  
all times to trust in thee.

### Psal. Lxxxv. The first part. \*

**L**ord thou hast dealt most favourably  
with thy beloved land :

And Jacobs hard captivity,  
brought back with pow'rfull hand,

2 Then to thy people Lord didst please  
to seal a pardon free :

Their grievous sins and trespasses,  
are covered all by thee.

3 Thy vehement wrath thou hast allayd,  
sierce anger turn'd to peace :

4 Turn us, O God, our saving ayds,  
thine anger tow'rds us cease.

5 Wilt thou be angry evermore,  
and not thy wrath recall ?

Wilt thou draw out thy wrath so sore,  
to generations all ?

6 Lord shall not we by pow'r divine,  
again revived bee :

That to the people that are thine,  
may much rejoyce in thee ?

7 Lord grant us thy salvations aid,  
thy mercy let appear :

8 Of God the Lord what shall be said,  
that will I gladly hear.

He to his Saints and people dear,  
will utter words of peace :  
But let them take a warning here,  
and former follies cease.

### The second part. \*\*

**S**alvation sure is neer at hand,  
to them that do him fear :  
That glory may possess the Land,  
and be a dweller here.

10 Now truth and mercy both do meet,  
and both in one consist :

Now righteousness and peace do greet,  
and mutually hav. kist.

11 Justice from heaven shall look down  
while truth from earth shall spring

12 Yea, and the Lord shall Israel crown  
with gifts of each good thing.

**Pfal. Lxxxv. The Col. Ps. Lxxxvj. 1, 2, p. the Col. 73**

Our land shall yeeld her fruits (no doubt)  
the righteousness of God :  
13 Shall go before, and point us out  
the way that he hath trod.

**Pfal. Lxxxv. the Collect.**

**T**Hou hast been mercifull indeed,  
O Lord unto thy land :  
Thou hast redeemed Jacobs seed,  
out of their enemies hand.  
2 The wicked waies that they were in,  
thou didst them clean remit,  
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,  
full close thou coveredst it.  
3 Thine anger, Lord, thou didst assuage,  
that all thy wrath was gone :  
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,  
with them to be at one.  
4 O God our Saviour now convert  
thy people unto thee :  
Put all thy wrath from us apart,  
and angry cease to bee.  
5 Why, shall thine anger never end,  
but still proceed on us ?  
And shall thy wrath it self extend,  
upon all ages thus ?  
6 Wile thou not rather turn therefore,  
and quicken us, that wee,  
And all thy people evermore,  
may much rejoyce in thee?

7 O Lord on us doe thou declare,  
thy goodness to our wealth :  
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,  
but shew thy saving health.

**Pfal. Lxxxvj. 1. part.**

**L**ord bow thy ear, and hear my plaint,  
a poor and needy Soul :  
Since thou hast made me for a Saint,  
preserve and keep me whole.  
O thou my God, thy servant save,  
be mercifull to mee :  
Who trust in thee, and daily crave,  
and call and cry to thee.

Rejoyce, O Lord, thy servants heart,  
I list my soul to thee :  
For good and gracious, Lord, thou art,  
and to forgiveness free,  
To all that call upon thy Name,  
most rich in mercies fruits.  
O Lord attend the pray'rs I frame,  
mark well my voyce and suite.

Ple call, for thou wilt answer mee,  
in my most troublous time.

8 Among the gods is none like thee,  
nor any works like thine,  
9 All nations which thy hands did frame,  
thee Lord, shall come before :  
And there to glorifie thy Name,  
submissively adore.

10 For thou art God, great God alone,  
thy pow'r great wonders doth :  
11 O Lord, to me thy way make known,  
and I will keep thy truth.

**The second part.**

**U**Nite my heart to fear thy name,  
then (Lord my God) will I  
Applaud and magnifie the same,  
to all eternity.

13 For tow'rds my soul, in every deed;  
thy mercy doth excell :  
Which thy peculiar pow'r hath freed  
even from the lowest hell.

14 The proud are risen for my fall,  
my souls destruction sought,  
By violent men assembling all,  
on thee they have not thought.

15 But Lord thou art a God most kinde,  
suffring no little space :  
Compassions store in thee we finde,  
and plenteous truth and grace.

16 O turn to me that I may live,  
thy grace to me extend :  
Thy strength unto thy servant give,  
thy handmaids son defend.

17 So ne good apparent sign afford,  
that hatefull foes may see :  
And be atham'd, because thou Lord,  
didst help and comfort mee.

**Pfal. Lxxxvj. The Collect.**

**L**ord bow thine ear to my request,  
and hear me by and by :  
With grievous pain and grief oppress,  
full poor and weak am I.

2 Preserve my soul, because my waies  
and doings holy bee :  
And save thy servant O my Lord,  
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) to me expresse,  
defend me therewithall.  
For through the day I do not cease  
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soul,  
that now with pain is pin'd :  
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,  
and list my soul and minde.

74 Psal. Lxxxvij. 1, 2, M. Psal. Lxxxvij. 1, 2, Metre,

5 For thou art good and bountifull,  
thy gifts of grace are free :  
And thy compassions plentifull,  
to all that call to thee.

6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,  
regard and give good ear :  
Mark well the words that I do say,  
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,  
to thee I do complain :  
Because I know and well do prove,  
thou answerest me again.

8 For, Lord, thy mercy shew'd to me,  
is great, and doth excell :  
Thou setst my soul at liberty,  
out from the lowest hell.

Psal. Lxxxvij. 1. Metre.

*Our Father, &c.*

**I**N holy hills is Sions floor, (crown'd :  
Which God with grace and glory  
God loves the gates of Sion more,  
Then all the rest of Jacobs towes,  
Most glorious things are sam'd abroad,  
Of thee, O city lov'd of God.

For I will mention born in thee,  
Egyptians, Babylonians, Moors :  
Philistians, Tyrians there shall be,  
Told to my friends among my Stores,  
For God hath said that all on earth,  
In Sion may renew their birth.

For God most high will stablish her,  
And shall record each faithfull soul :  
When he is pleas'd to register,  
And Sions converts to enroll,  
There's he that playes there's that sings,  
And there are all spirituell springs.

Psal. Lxxxvij. 2. Metre. \* \*

**S**ions foundations edifice  
in holy mountains lies :  
2 Whose gates Gods love doth far above  
all Jacobs dwellings prize.  
3 O city of Gods thy structures frame  
obtains a glorious name.  
4 Rahab for one and Babylon  
I to my friends will name.

5 Philistia, Ethiop, Tyre lo there  
this man was made as heir :  
And Sion ( they shall point, and say )  
did this and that man bear.  
6 The high'st himself shall stablish her,  
and this mans birth refer  
To Sion mount, so make his count  
when he shall register.

7 As well the voice of him that sings,  
as him that tunes the strings  
Of musick sweet therein shall meet,  
in thee are all my springs.

Psal. Lxxxviii. 1. Metre.

*O Lord consider, &c.*

**L**ord God of my salvation dear,  
I cry'd before thee day and night :  
2 Unto my cry incline thine ear,  
And let my pray'r come inthy sight.  
3 For, Lord, my soul is fill'd with we,  
My life draws nigh unto the grave.  
4 Reckned with them that sick so long  
And very little strength I have.

5 A freeman in this dead estate,  
As slain, and buried, and forgot :  
As whom thy hand hath separate,  
And such as thou regardest not.  
6 Thou lay'st me in the lowest ward,  
Where darkest deepest dungeons are :  
7 Thy wrath upon me lyeth hard,  
And all thy bitter storms I bear.

8 My friends from me thou hast restrain'd  
And made me loath'd in lovers eyes :  
9 In prison I am fast detain'd,  
Mine eye laments my miseries.  
O Lord I daily call'd on thee,  
My humble hands I meekly raise : (he  
10 Shall dead men, Lord thy wonders  
Shall dead men rise to give thee praise

11 Lord, can the grave thy grace express  
Thy faithfull truth destruction teach ?  
12 Thy wonders and thy righteousness  
Can dark and dumb oblivion preach ?  
13 Betimes, O Lord, will I dir. &  
My humble suits and cries to thee :  
14 Why dost thou Lord my soul rejoyce  
Why dost thou hid thy face from me ?

15 My tortur'd soul is pain'd to death,  
While from my youth I alwaies bear  
16 The heavy burdens of thy wrath,  
Thy terrors and distracting fear :  
17 They clos'd me round as waters  
They compass'd me at once, I say : (den  
18 From me my lovers thou dost keep  
And mine acquaintance hid'st away.

Psal. Lxxxviii. 2. Metre \*

**I** Cry'd before thee day and night,  
Lord God my saving aid :  
2 O let my cries come in thy sight,  
and all the pray'r's I pray'd :  
Incline thine ear unto my cry.



my soul is fill'd with woes.  
My life unto the grave draws nigh  
because opposit with those.

(right,

4 Numbred with them that passe down-  
the path to pit they tread :  
5 I'm like a man that hath no might,  
and free among the dead.  
Even like unto the slain, I say,  
which in the grave do rot ;  
Which from thy hand are cut away,  
and utterly forgot.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest caves,  
beneath deep darknesse barr'd :  
7 Afflicting me with all thy waves,  
thy wrath doth presse me hard.  
8 My 'quaintance far remov'd thou hast,  
and made them loath me sore ;  
I am shut up in prison fast,  
and can come out no more.

### The second part

**M**y eye laments a burd'nous load,  
of sorrows multipl'd :  
Lord, I have stretch'd my hands abroad,  
to thee I daily cry'd :  
10 Intend'it thou, Lord, said I to shew  
thy wonders to the dead ?  
Shall dead men rise again, that so  
thy praise may be spread ?

11 Shall we thy loving kindnesse, Lord,  
within the grave expresse :  
Or can destruction best record  
thy truth and faithfulness ?  
12 Shall we in darknesse understand  
thy wonders manifold :  
And in oblivions cloudy land  
thy righteousness behold ?

13 I' th' morning I to thee will pray,  
yea, Lord I cry'd to thee :  
14 Why dost thou cast my soul away,  
why hide thy face from me ?  
15 I am afflicted like to die,  
suffering from youth to age ;  
I am distracted, while that I  
endure such wrath and rage.

16 Thy fierce displeasure o're me goes  
thy terrors cut me down ;  
17 And every day they me inclose,  
as streams that threat to drown :  
18 They all together me invade,  
thou separat'it friend and lover :  
And darknesse with it's misty shade  
doth my acquaintance cover.

### Psal. Lxxxviii. the Collect. \*

**L**ord God of health, my hope and stay,  
and all in one to me,  
I call and cry throughout the day,  
and all the night to thee.  
2 O let my prayer soon ascende  
unto thy sight on he :  
Incline thine ear, O Lord attend,  
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why, with wo my heart is fill'd,  
and doth in trouble dwell :  
My life and breath almost do yeeld,  
and sink as low as hill.  
4 I am esteem'd as one of them,  
that in the pit do fall :  
And made as one among those men  
that have no strength at all.

5 Yea like to one shut up full sore,  
within the lower pit :  
In places dark and all obscure,  
and in the depth of it.  
6 Dost thou unto the dead declare,  
those wondrous works of thine ?  
Shall they again to life repair,  
to preach thy pow'r divine ?

7 I cry to thee, Lord, I condole  
my miserable case :  
8 Why dost thou then abhor my soul,  
and hide away thy face ?  
9 I am afflicted like to die,  
from youth still suffering so,  
I am distracted, whilst that I  
thy terrors undergo.

### Psal. Lxxxix. 1. part. \* \*

**T**O sing the mercies of the Lord,  
my tongue shall never spare :  
And with my mouth from age to age,  
thy truth I will declare. U R.

**M**y song for ever shall expresse  
the mercies of the Lord :  
My mouth shall all his faithfulness  
from age to age record.  
3 For mercy shall ( said I ) be built,  
For ever to endure :  
Thou in the very heavens wilt  
thy truth establish sure.

3 I with my chosen have agreed,  
to faithfull David swore :  
4 My servant, I will fix thy seed,  
to stand for evermore.  
5 To ages all thy throne I'll raise,  
and heav'n shall finde a tongue  
Thy wondrous faithfulness to praise  
thy gathered Saints among.

- 6 In heaven who may any way  
with our Lord God compare?  
Who of the glorious angels may  
so bold comparison dare?  
7 The Saints assemblies that are his  
must greatly fear his Name,  
And all that round about him is  
must reverence the same.

### The second part. \* \*

- 8 **O** Lord of hosts, what god excels  
like thee, with great pow'r crown'd?  
Thy faithfulness who parallels  
in all thy circuits round?  
9 The restless raging of the seas,  
thou rulest at thy will:  
Nor swelling waves thou dost appease,  
and mak'st it calm and still.  
10 Thou brok'st in pieces Egypt's land,  
like one that slaught'red lies:  
Thou hast with thine almighty hand  
dispers't thine enemies.  
11 The heavens and the earth are thine,  
the world and all inclos'd,  
12 Thou mad'st them by thy pow'r divine,  
which north, and south compos'd.

- 13 Tabor and Hermon wondrously,  
shall in thy Name delight:  
Thy hand is strong, thy right hand high,  
thy arm is full of might.  
14 Justice and judgement on thy throne  
retain a dwelling place:  
Pure truth and mercy joy'd in one,  
shall go before thy face.  
15 That people blessed we record,  
that knows the joyfull sound:  
Thy countenance is light, O Lord,  
shall safely them surround.  
16 Even them thy righteousness shall raise,  
and they shall take delight  
17 In thy great Name, that is their praise,  
and glory of their might.

- Thy favour such, that there shall spring,  
our horns advancement thence:  
18 For Israel's holy one's our King,  
the Lord is our defence.

### The third part.

- 19 **I**N vision to thy Saints was said,  
for then thou mad'st it known:  
10, I my helping hand have laid,  
upon a mighty one.  
20 A chosen Israelite I crown'd,  
with holy oil have I:  
My servant David, whom I found,  
anointed purposely,

- 21 Mine hand shall stablish his success,  
mine arm shall make him strong:  
22 No foe, no son of wickedness,  
shall crush or do him wrong.  
23 I'll crush his foes before his face,  
and plague his haters all,  
24 But yet my faithfulnesse and grace  
from him shall never fall.

- His horn shall be exalted high,  
by my great Names command:  
25 I'll stretch to Seas his sovereignty,  
to th' river his right hand.  
26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry,  
so invoke my Name:  
My God, my rock, my sure supply,  
whence my salvation came.

- 27 Him my first-born will I advance,  
all earthly Kings above:  
28 And ever grant continuance,  
unto him of my love.  
29 My covenant shall with him stand fast  
his seed shall still endure:  
And I will make his throne to last,  
as dayes of heaven sure.

### The fourth part. \* \*

- 30 **I**F Davids seed forsake my Law,  
nor execute my will:  
31 If from my precepts they withdraw,  
not my commands fulfill:  
They shall be sure that I their God,  
will presently begin  
To scourge them with a smarting rod,  
for their offence and sin.  
32 But of my loving kindness yet,  
I will not him bereave:  
Nor will my faithfulness permit  
to take a small leave.  
34 My covenant with my chosen King,  
by me shall ne're be broke:  
Nor will I alter any thing,  
which once my lips have spoke.

- 35 Once by my holiness I swore,  
to David I'll not lie:  
36 His seed shall last for evermore,  
his throne before mine eye.  
37 Like Sun and moon it shall be fix'd,  
for ever they shall be  
Heav'n's faithful witnesses betwixt  
my chosen King and me.

### The fifth part. \*

- 38 **B**UT thine anointed now abhor'd,  
thou hast cast off in wrath:  
39 Made void thy servants covenant,

the covenant of thy troth,  
By casting down to ground thou hast  
profan'd his sacred crown:  
40 Of his strong holds made wofull waste  
his hedges all broke down.

41 All passengers do him d stroy,  
he is his enemies scorn:  
42 And all his foes thou maist to joy,  
and liftest up their horn.  
43 Yea, thou hast turn'd and blunted quite  
his sword's puissant edge:  
And for to stand it out in fight,  
thou hast not been his pledge.

44 His glory thou hast caus'd to cease,  
and cast his throne to ground:  
45 His youthfull days thou didst dec ease,  
and him with shame confound.

The sixt part. \*\*

46 **H**ow long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy  
shall thy continuall rage (face?)  
47 Flame out as fire so long a space?  
O think of my short age.  
48 Why hast thou made all men in vain?  
what man draws vitall breath.  
That shall his soul from grave detain,  
and not at all see death?

49 Thy former loving kindnesse,  
which thou didst swear and vow  
To David in thy righteousness,  
O Lord, where are they now?  
50 Remember, Lord, thy Saints reproach,  
what taunts my bosom bears:  
Which all the mighty people broach,  
with spitefull tongues of theirs.  
51 Wherewith thy foes reproacht the ways  
of thine anointed King:  
52 To God be everlasting praise,  
Amen, Lord grant the thing.

Psal. Lxxxix. the Collect.

All people.

**N**ow in a song of endlesse praise,  
Thy mercies I will sing O Lord:  
And unto all succeeding daies,  
Thy faithfullnesse will I record.  
For I have said that thy great love,  
And mercy shall be raised high:  
And that thou shalt in heav'n above,  
Confirm thy truth eternally.

3.  
Thou hast both vowed and decreed,  
To David thine elected one:  
To multiply his faithfull seeds

And build him up an endlesse throne.  
Which heav'n shal to thy praise declare  
In works to be admired at:  
And where thy Saints assembled are,  
Shall tell thy truth, and treat of that.

3.  
For whom, like thee doth heav'n afford,  
What earthly Kings thy equals be?  
Who art among the Saints a lord,  
And fear'd of all that wait on thee:  
O Lord of hosts, what Lord is found,  
So faithfull or so strong as thou?  
Who set'th the seas their certain bound  
And tam'st their rage, for thou know'st  
(how,

4.  
Thou didst afflict all Egypt Land,  
As one made weak by wounds & woes:  
And, by the pow'r of thy strong hand,  
Thou hast disperst all thy foes.  
Thine heav'n and earth & al things be,  
For thou alone didst all things frame:  
The North & South were made by thee,  
And East and West extoll thy Name.

Psal. XC. 1, part. \*\*

**L**ord, thou hast been our dwelling place  
in generations all:  
Thou wast ere there was form or face,  
of creature great or small.  
1 Before the mountains had their birth,  
the world or smallest clod:  
Of all this vast and spacious earth,  
thou art eternall God.  
3 But as for man that's made of clay,  
he's soon unmade agen:  
And falls to dust when thou dost say,  
return yee sons of men.  
4 Whereas again a thousand years  
so seemeth in thy sight.  
As yesterday when past appears,  
or as a watch by night.

5 Like to a swift and hasty stream,  
thou mak'st mans life-time pass:  
Or like a transitory dream,  
or like a springing grass.  
6 Which in the morning flourisheth,  
most pleasantly up-grown:  
And in the evening withereth,  
soon after it is mown.  
7 For by thine angers pow'r, O God,  
are we consum'd and spent,  
And troubled wth thy stinging rod,  
of wrathfull punishment.  
8 Thou set'st in sight th' iniquities,  
wherein we lowly run:  
And thy clear countenance descries

our sins in secret done.

- 9 For all our daies are past away,  
thine a ger taking hold :  
We spend our years from day to day,  
as when a tale is told.

### The second part. \*

10 **T**He time's but threescore yeers and  
that we continue here : (ten

And if some stronger sort of men  
do live to four score yer :  
Their life is labour, strength is none,  
but sorrowfull decay :  
So soon is it cut off and gone,  
we pass, we flee away.

11 Who understands among us here,  
what pow'r thine anger hath ?  
For answerable to thy fear,  
so great appears thy wrath.

12 Lord teach us this religious art,  
of numbring out our days :  
That so we may apply our heart,  
to sacred wisdoms ways,

13 How long shall thy fierce anger burn ?  
O leave thy discontent :

And for thy servants sake return,  
concerning them repent.

14 O satisfie with mercy then,  
and that without delays :  
That we may be most joyfull men,  
and glad even all our days.

15 According to our days of tears,  
and mis'ries making sad :

And also for the evil years,  
comfort and make us glad.

16 O let thy work appear to those  
that are thy servants true :  
Thy glorious shining rayes disclose  
unto their childrens view.

17 O let the Lord our God command  
his face on us to shine :

Confirm the actions of our hand,  
confirm them, Lord, by thine.

### Plal. XC. The Collect.

13 **I**nstruct us Lord to know and try,  
how long our days remain :  
That then we may our hearts apply  
true wisdom to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou  
forth on in wrath proceed ?  
Shew favour to thy servants now,  
and help them at their need.

16 As thou hast plagued us before,  
now also make us glad :  
And for the years wherein full sore  
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy works and pow'r appear,  
and on thy servants light :  
And shew unto thy children dear,  
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand,  
on us thy servants thus :  
Confirm the works we take in hand,  
and prosper them to us.

### Psal. XCi. 1. part. \*\*

**W**Ho dwel'eth in the secret place,  
where God most high doth hide,  
In shadow of th'almighties grace,  
full safely shall abide.

2 The Lord's my God I will report,  
even he, and none but hee :  
He is my refuge, and my fort,  
in whom my trust shall bee.

3 He surely shall be thy defence,  
both from the fowlers snare :  
And from infectious pestilence,  
which poysoneth the aire.

4 His feathers shall thee overspread,  
his wings thy confidence :  
His truth a shield to save thy head,  
and buckler for defence.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid  
for terrors of the night :  
Nor for the arrow be dismay'd,  
that flies in open light.

6 Nor shalt thou fear the pestilence  
that walks in darksome way :  
Nor that destruction violence,  
that wastes at height of day.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,  
millions at thy right hand :  
Yet shall it not come neer at all,  
the place where thou dost stand.

8 Onely shalt thou behold and see,  
and see it with thine eyes,  
What wicked mens reward shall bee,  
for their iniquities.

### The second part. \*\*

**B**ecause thou hast the Lord alone  
thy habitation made :

Even the Lord the highest one,  
who is my rock and shade :

10 No plague nor evil shall befall,  
nor come thy dwelling neer :

- 11 For he shall charge his Angels all,  
to keep thee every where.
- 12 They shall uphold thee in their hand,  
from stumbling at a stone :
- On Lions neck thy foot shall stand,  
and th' Adder tread upon.
- 13 The Dragon and the Lions Whelp,  
Trod under foot by thee :
- 14 I, saith the Lord, will send him help,  
because he loved me.

He set him up in high degree,  
because he knew my name :

15 With prayers he shall call on mee,  
I answering the same.

I will preserve, to honour raise,  
be with him in temptation :

16 Suffice him with the length of days,  
and shew him my salvation.

**Psal. XCii. 1. p. have mercie.**

To blesse and praise the Lord,  
It is an excellent thing :

To magnifie thy name, most high,  
in praises when we sing.

1 Thy kindeesse to record,  
so soon as morning springs :

At night expresse thy faithfulness,  
on instruments ten strings.

2 On harp and psaltery,  
with sweet and solemn sound :

3 O Lord through thine own works divine  
thou mad'st my joys abound.

In them triumph will I:  
the works which thou hast wrought,

4 How great and rare, O Lord they are,  
how deep is every thought ?

5 A brutish man knows not,  
no fool perceives this thing :

6 All flourish when lewd wicked men  
as morning grasses do spring,

Then is the small lot  
of their destruction nigh :

7 But thou dost reign the most suprem,  
to all eternity.

**The second part.**

8 For lo, O Lord, thy foes,  
for lo, thy foes shall fall :

Thy truth assures that wicked doers,  
they shall be scattered all.

9 But like the horn that grows,  
on Unicorn high head :

10 So Lord thou shalt my horn exalt,  
and fresh oil on me spread,

- 11 Mine eye his wish shall see,  
on wicked enemies :
- The same mine ear of them shall hear,  
that up against me rise.
- 12 Even like the Cedar-tree,  
that Lebanon forth-brings,
- The just shall grow and flourish so,  
as laden palm-tree springs.
- 13 Gods Temple-plants shall spring,  
in our Gods Courts each one :
- 14 And still produce their fruitful juice,  
when they are ancient grown.
- 15 Still fat and flourishing,  
Gods justice to expresse,  
My rock is he, most pure and free  
from all unrighteousnesse.

**Psal. XCij. The Collect. \* \***

Right good it is O Lord most high,  
thy praises to recite :

1 Thy truth and love to magnifie,  
at morning and at night.

2 With ten-string'd instruments to sing  
the praises of thy name :

And that we harps and psalteries bring  
to solemnize the same.

3 For, Lord, thy works rejoyce my heart,  
thy doings chear my minde :

4 How wonderfull in them thou art,  
thy thoughts how deep we finde !

5 The fool and worldling neither know,  
nor heed such things at all :

6 For, when like flowers the wicked show,  
their prospering proves their fall.

**Psal. XCiiij. 1. Metre. \* \***

The Lord as King aloft doth reign,  
with glory shining bright :

His strength and pow'r appeareth plain,  
for he is girt with might.

1 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,  
and settled it so sure :

No might can make it move or fade,  
it ever doth endure.

2 Ere that the world was made or wrought  
thy seat was set on high :

Beyond all times that can be thought,  
thou art eternally.

3 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,  
they swell against the shore

And raise the waves in such a wise,  
they make the waters rore.

4 Yet though the storms appear in fight,  
though seas do rage and swell :

The Lord is strong and more of might,

for he on high doth dwell.  
 6 And looke what promise he doth make,  
 his household to defend:  
 For just and true they shall it take,  
 all times without an end.

O R,  
 Thy testimonies precious,  
 we kept on fire record:  
 And holinesse becomes thy house,  
 for evermore, O Lord.

## Psal. XCiii. 2. Metre. \* \*

The Lord eternally doth reign,  
 and doth himself invest:  
 With Majesty and power on high,  
 with both is girt and drest.  
 2 The world he fixt for ay to last,  
 thou hast prepar'd thy throne:  
 O fold thou hast confirm'd it fast,  
 thou art th'eternall One.

3 The floods, O Lord, the floods arise,  
 the floods lift up their waves,  
 Up to the skies their upore flies,  
 their voyce with tumult raves.  
 4 Yet is the Lord on high far more,  
 far more of might then these:  
 Though num'rous fore of waters rore,  
 and mighty waves of seas.  
 5 Thy testimonies questionlesse,  
 are sure, and alter never:  
 Pure holinesse, doth seemly dresse  
 thy house, O Lord, for ever.

## Psal. XCiv. I. Metre. 1. part. \*

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,  
 that pow'r belongs to thee:  
 Since vengeance then to thee belongs,  
 declare that all may see.  
 2 Set up thy self, for thou of right  
 the earth dost judge and guide:  
 Reward the proud and men of might,  
 according to their pride.  
 3 How long shall wicked men bear sway,  
 by lifting up their voice?  
 How long shall wicked men, I say,  
 thus triumph and rejoyce? Cont  
 4 How long shall they with brags burst  
 and proudly prate their fill?  
 Shall they rejoyce and be so stout,  
 whose works are ever ill?  
 5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,  
 they spoil, and vex full sore:  
 Against thy people they do rage,  
 still daily more and more.  
 6 The widows which are comfortlesse,

and strangers they destroy:  
 They slay the children fatherlesse,  
 and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,  
 this talk they have of thee?  
 Can Jacobs God this understand?  
 tush no, he cannot lee.  
 8 O folk unwise and people rude,  
 some knowledge now discern:  
 Ye fools among the multitude,  
 at length begin to learn.

9 Shall not the Lord that made the eay,  
 the Lord that made the eye,  
 What shall not be both see and hear  
 ev'n all things perfectly?  
 10 The Lord doth all the world correct,  
 and makes them under stand:  
 Shall he not then your deeds detect?  
 how can ye scape his hand?

## 1. Metre. 2. part. \*\*

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of  
 his heart he seeth plaint: (ma,  
 The Lord (I say) mens thoughts doth scan,  
 and findeth them but vain.  
 12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,  
 whom thou dost keep in aw,  
 And through correction dost procure,  
 to teach him in thy Law.  
 13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,  
 when times of trouble are:  
 When wicked men shall be suppress,  
 and fall into the snare.  
 14 For sure the Lord will not refuse,  
 his people for to take:  
 His heritage whom he did chuse,  
 he will no time forsake.  
 15 Untill that judgement be decreed,  
 and justice play her part:  
 That all may follow her with speed,  
 that are of upright heart.  
 16 But now on my side who shall stand,  
 against the cursed train?  
 Or who shall rid me from their hand,  
 that wicked works maintain?  
 17 Except the Lord had bin mine aid,  
 mine enemies to repell:  
 My soul and life had now been laid,  
 almost as low as hell.  
 18 When I did say, my foot doth slide,  
 I now am like to fall:  
 Thy goodnessse, Lord, thou didst provide  
 to stay me up withall.  
 19 When with my self I mused much,  
 and could no comfort finde:

Ther

Then, Lord, thy goodnesse did me touch,  
and that did ease my minde :  
10 Lord, shall the thrones of wickednesse  
have fellowship with thee :  
Which make a Law for to oppresse,  
and plead, its thy decrees ?

11 Lo, they consult against the life  
of righteous men and good :  
And in their counsels they are rife,  
to shed the guiltlesse blood.  
12 But yet the Lord he is to mee,  
a place of sure defence :  
He is my God, to him I flee,  
my strength and confidence.

Their mischiefs on themselves shall fall,  
and (taken in their crimes)  
The Lord our God shall sla. them all,  
and cut them off betimes.

**Psal, XCiv. 2. Metre. 1. p.\***

O Lord to whom it doth belong,  
just vengeance to repay :  
O God, the punisher of wrong,  
do thou thy self display.  
1 Thou Judge of all in generall,  
thy self no longer hide :  
Arise, dispence a recompence  
to all the sons of pride.  
2 How long shall wicked men, how long  
triumph as Lords and Kings ?  
3 How long shall they, with spitefull tongue,  
pronounce and speak hard things ?  
The multitude of sinners lewd,  
shall they such boastings use ?  
4 Thine heritage they break in rage,  
thy folk they grinde and bruite ?  
5 Poor widows, strangers, orphans they  
with murd'rous hands have smote :  
6 The Lord yet shall not see, they say,  
nor Jacobs God shall note.  
7 Ye rude among the brutish throng,  
O understand, discern :  
Ye foolish men, O when, O when  
will ye be wise and learn ?  
8 Shall he that form'd both ears and eyes,  
not he both see and hear ?  
9 Not he correct that doth chastise  
the heathen every where ?  
Not he discern that makes man learn ?  
the Lord discovers plain,  
10 The thoughts of man, which he doth  
and findes them merely vaine. (skan,

**The second part. \*\***

The man whom thou dost, Lord, chastise,  
is infinitely blest :

Whom by thy Law thou makest wise,  
that thou maist give him rest.  
13 Even when there come times trouble-  
till dangerous daies be past : (some,  
And till the ditch be dig'd, in which  
The wicked shall be cast,  
14 For sure the Lord will not reject  
the people whom he took :  
The heritage to him select  
shall never be forsook.  
15 But sure regresse to righteousness,  
shall judgement have again :  
And joyntly then true-hearted men,  
shall wait upon her train.  
16 But who against lewd men shall rise,  
or who for me's at hand,  
Gainst workers of iniquities,  
in my behalf to stand ?  
17 But that the Lord did help afford,  
my soul had very nigh,  
18 In silence dwelt, but when I felt  
my foot to slip awry :  
19 Thy mercies, Lord, did me uphold :  
thy comforts glad my soul  
In various thoughts and manifold  
which in my bosom roul.  
20 Lord, shall the thrones of wicked ones  
have fellowship with thee ?  
When as the same do mischief frame,  
by purposed decrees.  
21 Against the righteous souls they flock,  
they guiltlesse blood condemne :  
22 But of my refuge God's the rock,  
and my defence from them.  
23 Hee'l recompence their bold offences,  
and take them in their sin :  
The Lord, I say, our God shall slay,  
and cut them off therein.

**Psal. XCv. 1. Metre.**

*Heroe metre.*

O Come, sing we a song,  
a joyfull note he made :  
With joynt accord before the Lord,  
our rock of saving aid :  
2 Into his presence throng,  
hearts truly thankfull bring :  
And make a noise exciting loves,  
sweet Psalms unto him sing.  
3 Great King, great God he is,  
whose pow'r all Gods transcends :  
The spacious lands are in his hands,  
the deeps he comprehends.  
4 The strent'hs of hills is his,  
the Sea in his command :  
5 He made the same his hands did frame

*the*

the dry and solid land.

6 O come bow down all we,  
before him let us fall :  
Let us adore and kneel before  
the Lord that made us all.  
7 Our God and Shepherd's he,  
his folk and flock are wee :  
This day give ear his voice to hear,  
if ye obalient bee.

8 And harden not your heart,  
as once at Meribah,  
Ye did transgresse, in wilderness,  
in that temptation day.  
9 As, in the desert part,  
your fathers tempted mee :  
And prov'd my might each Israelite,  
my wonders they did see.

10 I forty yeers was griev'd  
with this lewd race, and said :  
They are indeed an erring seed;  
in heart and judgement straid.  
11 Nor have they yet believ'd,  
wherefore I sware in wrath,  
And did protest that to my rest,  
they should not tread the path.

**Psal. XCv. 2. Metre.**

*All people that, &c.*

O Come sing we with joyfull noise,  
To our salvations surest rock :  
2 With Psalms of praise and shouts of  
To our Gods presence let us flock (joyes,  
3 A God a King of great command,  
Above all Kings and gods he is,  
4 The earths deep places in his hand,  
The strength of hills is also his.

5 Dry land and seas even both of these  
his holy hands did form and frame :  
6 O Come adore with bended knees,  
The Lord our Makers blessed name,  
7 For he's our God, and none but hee,  
We are his pasture-people choice,  
The sheep of his own hand are wee,  
If ye this day will hear his voice.

8 Then harden not your stubborn heart,  
As in the provocation they,  
Provok't me in the desert part,  
In that extreame temptation day,  
When as your fathers tempted mee,  
They prov'd me and my work did see :  
I forty yeers was griev'd, and said,  
This tempting age hath wholly straid.

This people have in heart digrest  
And hath not known my path most blest:

To whom therefore, in wrath I swore  
They should not enter in my rest.

**Psal. XCv. the Collect. \***

6 C Ome let us bow & praise the Lord,  
before him let us fall :  
And kneel to him with one accord,  
the which hath made us all.  
7 For why, he is the Lord our God,  
for us he doth provide :  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
his sheep, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voyce will hear,  
then harden not your heart :  
As ye provok't him many a year,  
within the desert part.  
9 Whereas your fathers tempted mee,  
my power for to prove :  
My wondrous works when they did see,  
yet still they would me move.

10 Twice twenty yeers they did me grieve,  
and I to them did say :  
They erre in heart and not believe,  
they have not known my way.  
11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath  
was kindled in my brest :  
That they should never tread the path,  
to enter in my rest.

**Psal. XCvj. 1. part. \*\*\***

C Ompose new songs and sing the same  
to God, O all the earth :  
2 Sing forth his fame and glorious name,  
all men of morrall birth.  
From day to day O do not spare,  
his saving health to show :  
3 His wonders rare and fame declare,  
that Nations all may know.  
4 For God a great God doth appear,  
and greatly prais'd must be :  
And every where be had in fear,  
above all Gods, must Hee.  
5 For all the Gods that Nations name,  
are Idols every one :  
The Lord this same most glorious frame  
of heaven made alone.

6 Before him honour stands in sight,  
with Majesty divine :  
Adored might, and beauty bright,  
in's Sanctuary shine.  
7 Ye people give unto the Lord,  
let every flock and tribe,  
Unto the Lord, with joynt accord,  
glory and strength ascribe.

**Psal.**



Pfal. XCvi. 2. part. \* \*

- 8 Give glory to the Lord the king,  
due to his Name most high:  
Devoutly bring an offering  
and to his courts draw nigh.  
9 Adore the Lord in beauty cleer,  
of his most holy place:  
Earth far and near, O stand in fear  
before his awfull face.
- 10 Let heathen know Jehovah reigos,  
be bold to say the word,  
Earth he sustains that it remains,  
and never shall be stir'd.
- 11 He righteously shall judge the Earth,  
let heav'ns rejoyce therefore,  
Let all the Earth be fill'd with mirth,  
and seas swift billows rore.
- 12 Let fields and fruits shew high degrees  
of mirth, with one accord:  
And then shall these the woodland trees  
rejoyce before the Lord.
- 13 For lo, he doth himself addresse,  
and judgement he pursueth,  
To judge all flesh with righteousness,  
and people with his truth.

Pfal. XCvi. the Collect. \* \*

- Sing ye with praise unto the Lord,  
new songs of joy and mirth:  
Sing unto him with one accord,  
all people on the earth.
- 2 Among the heathen folk declare  
his honour round about:  
To shew his wonders do not spare,  
ev'n all the world throughout.
- 3 Tell all the world, from first to last,  
the Lord doth reign above:  
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,  
that it can never move.
- 4 And that it is the Lord alone,  
that rules with princely might:  
To judge the nations every one,  
with equity and right.

Pfal. XCvii. 1. Metre.

*Give land unto the Lords*

- God reigns and rules on high,  
With clouds and darknesse clad:  
Let earth be fill'd with joy,  
And all the Iles be glad,  
His truth is known  
And judgement pure, the station sure  
Of his high Throne.

Fife goes before his face,  
And flaming round about:  
Burns up his foes apace,  
His lightning glauceth out,  
And these do make  
The world shine bright, and at the sight  
The earth did quake.

At presence of the Lord,  
Like wax the mountains thaw'd:  
At presence of the Lord,  
By whom the earth is aw'd,  
The heavens expresse  
How just is he: And all men see  
His gloriousnesse.

Confusion on them all,  
Who serve an image carv'd:  
That to dumb idols fall,  
And boast what gods they serv'd,  
O all ye gods  
See that ye do bow down unto  
The God of gods.

O Lord thy judgements voice,  
Made Sion hear and joy,  
And Judahs towers rejoyce:  
For Lord thou art most high,  
Thou hast the ods  
Of all the earth, and art set forth  
Above all gods.

Ye lovers of the Lord,  
Hate all that evil is:  
For he the souls doth guard,  
Of all dear Saints of his,  
And saveth them  
From cruell spice and crushing might  
Of wicked men.

For just men light is shewn,  
And gl'nesse is upbor'd:  
For each true hearted one  
Ye just joy in the Lord,  
Him praise and blesse,  
At memory of his so high  
Pure holinesse.

Pfal. XCvii. 2. Metre. \* \*

- Let earth rejoyce, God reigns alone,  
let num'rous Iles be glad:  
2 In truth & judgement dwells his throne,  
with clouds and darknesse clad.
- 3 A fire his foes consuming quite  
there goes before his feet: (light)
- 4 His lightnings gave the world their  
the earth did quake to see:
- 5 The hills like wax did melt and thaw  
before the earths great Lord:

- And all the world his glory saw,  
the heav'n: his truth record,  
7 Who worship graven images,  
confusion on them fall,  
That boast of Idols such as these:  
Ye gods, adore him all.

- 8 Mount Sion heard, and was hereat  
with joy affected much:  
And Judahs Daughters joy'd for that  
thy judgements, Lord, were such.  
9 All gods thou art extoll'd above,  
o'er all the earth most high:  
10 Ye Saints that do Jehovah love,  
hate all iniquitie;

His servants souls he saves each one,  
and adverse pow'r controuls:  
11 And for the righteous light is shewn,  
and joy for upright souls.  
12 Ye righteous servants of the Lord,  
great joy in him expresse:  
And give him thanks when ye record  
his perfect holinesse.

**Psal. XCviii. 1. Metre.**

*Ye children which, &c.*

- UNto the Lord a new song sing,  
For many a great & wondrous thing,  
his mighty pow'r to passe doth bring.  
His holy arm of soveraignie,  
And his right hand exalted high,  
hath gotten him the victory.  
2 He hath made known his saving might,  
And brought his truth to open light:  
even in the very heathens fight.  
3 He hath remembered in his minde,  
his perfect truth and mercies kinde:  
as all the house of Israel finde.

The ends of all the earth abroad  
Have seen declar'd and plainly show'd  
the saving health our God bestow'd.

- 4 Make to the Lord a joyfull noise,  
Let all the earth expresse their joyes,  
And sing his praise with loudest noise.  
5 Sing to the Lord, with harp rejoyce,  
With instruments of musick choice:  
with harp & psalms melodious voice:  
6 With trumpet and with cornet sound,  
Before this Lord and King renown'd,  
let sweet and sacred joys abound.  
7 Let all the earth and num'rous store,  
Even all that dwell on seas or shore:  
the world and all it's fulnesse ore.  
8 Let floods clap hands and every ford,  
And let the hills with one accord,  
rejoyce with joy before the Lord.  
9 For lo, he comes to judge and try

The world and people generally  
with righteousness and equitie:  
For lo, he comes, and coming, shall  
With truth and Justice judge us all,  
even all the people great and small.

**Psal. XCviii. 2. Metre. \* \***

- Sing to the Lord a new made song,  
for he hath marvels done:  
His holy hand, and arm most strong  
the victory hath wonne.  
2 The Lord almighty hath made known  
his saving health and might:  
His truth he openly hath shewn,  
in all the heathens sight.  
3 Tow'rds Israels honour'd house hath he  
remember'd truth and grace:  
The earth did his salvation see  
declar'd in every place.  
4 Make joyfull noise unto the Lord,  
all dwellers on the earth:  
Make noises lowd, his praise record,  
in songs of joy and mirth.  
5 With harp and psalms melodious voice,  
and trumpets to him sing:  
6 With sound of cornet, O rejoyce,  
before the Lord the King.  
7 Let seas and shores rejoyce their fill,  
and both roar out with noise:  
8 Let waving floods and towering hills  
clap hands, and joy in joyes.  
9 Before the Lord, whose coming shall  
the earth with judgement try:  
Judging the world, and people all,  
with truth and equitie.

**Psal. XCix. All people, Or.**

*Behold ye servants.*

- THE Lord doth reign let people quake,  
Twixt Cherubims he sets his seat:  
O let the earth be mov'd and shake,  
2 The Lord in Sion is so great,  
Above all people he is high.  
3 Thy greatness let them magnifie:  
O let them praise thy dreadful Name,  
For high and holy is the same.  
4 The Kings firm strength doth judgment  
Thou dost establish equitie: (Glorie,  
Thou execut'st them from above,  
And rul'st in Jacob righteously.  
5 The Lord our God exalts therefore,  
And presently his name adore  
At foot-stool of his holy throne,  
For he is high and holy one.

*G. Meiser*

6 Moses and Aaron also were  
Among his Priests and men of fame :  
And Samuel among them there  
That call'd upon his holy name,  
7 They call'd, and answer he did make  
In cloudy pillar to them spake :  
They to his testimonies clave,  
And kept the ord'nance that he gave.

8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord our God,  
Thou wast a pard'ning God likewise (rod).  
Though thou took vengeance with thy  
And their inventions didst chastise.

9 The Lord our God exalt ye still,  
And worship at his holy hill :  
For sure the Lord our God alone  
He is a high and holy one.

Psal. C. 1. Metre.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice :  
2 Him serve with fear his praise forth tell,  
Come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,  
Without our aid he did us make :  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his courts unto :  
Praise, laud, and bless his name alwayes,  
For it is seemly so to do.

5 For why, the Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure :  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

Psal. C. 2. Metre,

*Have mirth, &c.*

ALL men of mortall birth  
that dwell in all the earth,  
2 O make noise to God with joyes,  
and serve the Lord with mirth,  
O Come before his throne  
with singing ev'ry one :  
3 For certainly the Lord most high  
ev'n he is God alone.

He made us, and not we,  
not we our selves, but he  
His folk and flock and pasture-flock  
he made us for to be.

4 With praise come to his gaze  
and in his Courts relate  
His laud and fame, and bless his name,  
his honour celebrate.

5 For God is good for ever,  
his mercy faileth never :  
His truth doth last all ages past,  
and constant doth p'fesser.

Psal. Cij. 1, 2

LORD, I will sing of mercy sweet  
and judgement, to thy praise :  
2 And wisely guide my wary feet  
in all thy perfect wayes.  
When wilt thou Lord to me accord  
thy justice to impart ?  
At home will I walk righteously,  
and with a perfect heart.

3 I will no wicked thing abide,  
before mine eyes to be :  
I hate their works that turn aside,  
it shall not cleave to me,

4 The froward heart from me shall part,  
and have no more access :  
And I will no such persons know  
as practise wickedness.

5 That man that stand'eth privily  
I will cut off, be sure :  
The stout in heart, whose looks are high,  
I will not once endure.

6 I'll look out then the faithfull men,  
that dwell with me they may :  
And then shall he my servant be  
that walks in perfect way.

7 I in my house will entertain  
no guilfull man to dwell :  
Nor in my sight shall he remain  
that lies in vents to tell.

8 I'll soon cut short the wicked sort,  
and wicked works condemn :  
That so I may them take away  
from Gods Jerusalem.

Psal. Cij. 1. part.

LORD hear my pray'r, and let my cry  
come speedily to thee :

2 In day of my calamity  
hide not thy face from me.  
Incline thine ear now when I pray,  
thine answer quick return :

3 My days as smoke consume away,  
my bones hearth-like do burn.

4 My heart like grass is withered,  
with deep and dolefull groans :

5 While I forget to eat my bread,  
my skin cleaves to my bones.

6 The Pelican of wilderness  
and deserts Owl I match :

7 And Sparrow-like companion-lesse,  
on houses top I watch.

8 I all day long am made a scorn  
to my malicious foes :  
The mad men are against me (sworn),  
against me that arise :

9. For bread I do the ashes eat,  
my drink with weeping mixt :  
10 Because thine indignation great  
and anger comes betwixt.

For down thou hast thy servant cast,  
first having rais'd me high :  
11 Like fleeting shade my dayes are past  
like with'ring grasse am I.  
12 But thou, O Lord, dost still indure  
from all mutation free :  
And thy remembrance shall be sure  
to all posteritie.

## Psal. Cii. 2. part. \*\*

- 13 **T**Hou shalt arise in mercy yet,  
and grace to Sion send :  
The time for favour which was set  
is now come to an end.  
14 Thy Saints take pleasure in her stones,  
her dust to them is dear ;  
15 All heathens lands and kingly thrones  
thy names renown shall fear.  
16 Gods shining glory shall appear,  
when Sion he repairs :  
17 He shall regard and lend his ear  
unto the needies pray'rs.  
18 Their humble pray'r he will not scorn,  
this thing we will record ;  
For future ages yet unborn,  
that they may praise the Lord.  
19 He look'd from height of 's holy throne  
the earth view'd from the skie :  
20 To hear the prisoners dolefull grove,  
and save the doom'd to die.  
21 Both Sion and Jerusalem  
his name and praise record :  
22 When lands and people all of them  
meet there to praise the Lord.  
23 My strength he weakned in the way,  
my lagging days decay'd :  
24 My God, O take me not away  
amid'st my dayes, I said.  
25 Thy yeers throughout all ages last :  
of old time thou hast laid  
The earths foundation firm and fast,  
thy hands the heav'n have made.

26 They perish as old garment wears,  
but thou shalt still indure : (spears,  
As vestures thou shalt change their  
and chang'd they shall be sure.  
27 Thou art the same of endlesse yeers :  
thy servants sons survive,  
Their seed before thy face appears,  
establish'd still alive.

## Psal. Ciiij. 1. part. \*\*

- M**Y soul I charge thee to expresse  
the Lords renown and fame :  
Let all within me praise and blisse  
hi. great and sacred name.  
1 Forget not all his benefits,  
but blisse the Lord my soul :  
2 Who thine offences all remits  
and make thee sound and whole.  
3 Who hath redeem'd thee from the  
destruction threatening fore :  
With loving kindnesse crown'd thy head,  
and tender mercies store.  
4 Who fills and satisfies thy mouth,  
with all good gifts of his :  
So to renew thy strength and youth,  
just as the Eagles is.

- 5 The Lord doth judgement execute,  
and worketh righteousness  
For persons that are destitute,  
whom tyrants do oppress.  
6 His wayes to Moses he made known,  
his acts to Isra'ls seed :  
7 The Lord's a very gracious one,  
and mercifull indeeds  
To anger slow, a boundlesse deep  
of mercies multipl'd :  
8 He will not constant anger keep,  
nor will he alwayes chide.  
9 He hath not dealt as our offence,  
and wickednesse hath bin :  
Nor given us due recompence,  
according to our sin.  
10 For as the heav'nly orbs appear  
the earth so far above :  
So great to them that do him fear,  
is Gods surpassing love.  
11 The sins whereby we have transgress'd,  
removing, by his grace,  
As far from us, as East and West  
are separate in space.

## Psal. Ciiij. 2. part. \*\*

- 12 **A**S fathers are compassionate  
unto their children dear :  
So God doth them commiserate  
that truly do him fear.  
13 For he remembers we are dust,  
our crasse frame he knows :  
14 The dayes of man resemble just  
the grasse which short time grows,  
15 He prospers as a flower in field,  
which, when the windes passe ore,  
Is perishe, and the place can yeeld  
No knowledge of it more.

17 But lo, the Lords abundaunt grace,  
eternitie doth fill:  
His constant righteousness takes place  
to childrens children still.

18 To every person that consents  
to keep his covenant true:  
And thinks on his commandments,  
for observation due.

19 In heaven, as a glorious King,  
the Lord hath set his throne:  
And over every kinde of thing,  
his kingdom rules alone.

20 Ye angels that in strength excell,  
and Gods commandments do:  
That know his voice and word so well,  
still hearkning thereunto.

21 Blesse ye the Lord, O blesse him still,  
ye glorious hosts of his:  
Ye ministers that do fulfill  
what ere his pleasure is.

22 Ye all his works both far and neer,  
blesse ye the Lords great Name:  
Through his dominions every where,  
my soul blesse thou the same.

Pfal. Ciii. 1. Collect, \* \*

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,  
my spirit do the same:  
And all the secrets of my heart,  
praise ye his holy Name.

2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,  
shew not thy self unkinde,  
And suffer not his benefits,  
to slip out of thy minde.

3 Who gave thee pardon for thy fault,  
and thee restor'd again:  
And healed thy infirmities,  
and eas'd thee of thy pain.

4 That did redeem thy life from death  
from which thou could not flee:  
His mercy and compassion both,  
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodnesse thy desire,  
and did prolong thy youth:  
Like a: the eagle casts her bill,  
whereby her age reneweth.

6 The Lord with justice doth repay,  
all such as be oppress'd:  
So that their sufferings and their wrongs  
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandments  
to Moses he did show:  
His counsels and his valiant acts,  
the Israelites did know.

8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,

when sinners do him grieve:  
The slowest to conceive a wrath,  
and readiest to relieve.

Pfal. Ciii. 2. Collect, \* \*

THE Lord our God deals not by us,  
according to our sin:  
Nor after the iniquities  
that we have lived in.

11 But as the space is wondrous great  
twixt earth and heaven above:  
So is his goodnesse much more large  
to them that do him love.

12 God doth remove our sins from us,  
and our offences all:  
As far as is the Sun-rising,  
full distant from his fall.

13 And look what pitie parents dear,  
unto their children bear:  
Like pitie bears the Lord to such  
as worship him in fear.

14 The Lord that made us knows our  
our mould and fashion just: (shape  
How weak and frail our nature is,  
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,  
is like the withering hay:  
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,  
that fades full soon away.

16 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord  
with his shall ever stand:  
Their childrens children do receive,  
much goodnesse at his hand.

17 I mean, which keep his covenant,  
with all their whole desire:  
And not forget to do the thing,  
that he doth them require.

Pfal. Ciii. 1. part. \* \*

MY soul the great God magnifies:  
my God thou dost thee cloth  
With honour and with majestie,  
exceeding great in both.

2 With light thou cover'st thee about,  
as with a princely robe:  
Like curtains drawn, thou stretchest out  
the bright celestiaall globe.

3 Upon the wat'ry element there,  
his chamber beams he bindes:  
He makes the clouds his Chariot brow,  
and walks on winged windes.

4 His Ministers a fiery flame,  
his angels spirits makes:

5 He laid the earths foundation-frame,  
so sure, it never shakes.

6 Which

- 6 Which thou didst cover with the flood  
like garments over-spread :  
The waters of re the mountains flood,  
at thy rebuke they fled.
- 7 Thy thundring voyce compeld them all,  
to haste away apace :
- 8 The mountains rise, the valleys fall,  
each to his founded place.
- 9 Their passage thou dost now restrain.  
by setting them their bound :  
That they may never turn again.  
to cover all the ground.
- 10 Into the vales fresh springs he sends,  
which run among the hills :
- 11 Each beast the forest comprehends,  
here take and drink their fills.
- 12 Wilde asses here their thirst do slake ;  
here feathered fowl do house :  
And nests for habitations make,  
and sing among the boughs.

### The second part. \* \*

- 13 **H**E from his chambers of the skie,  
the earth with rain hath stor'd :  
Thy works the whole earth satisfie,  
with fruits that they afford.
- 14 For cattell he makes grasse to spring,  
and herbs for mans own use :  
Convenient food for every thing,  
he makes the earth produce.
- 15 To glad mans heart he makes fat soil,  
bring forth the grape for wine :  
Heart-strengthening bread, & suppl'ing oil,  
to make the countenance shine.
- 16 No joyefull sap Gods trees do want,  
those goodly Cedars trees :  
Which he in Lebanon did plant :  
the birds make nests in these.
- 17 The Stork in stately fir-trees dwells,  
high hills the Goats best :  
18 The Conies in the hollow cells  
of stony rocks do sit.
- 19 The Moon a certain course doth run,  
and he ordain'd it so :  
And when to set none teils the Sun,  
for he the time doth know.
- 20 Thou makest darknesse, darknesse night,  
the forests beasts do then,  
(Whom glittering day-light did affright)  
creep all out of their den.
- 21 Young Lions roaring for their prey,  
of God do seek their meat :
- 22 The Sun ariseth, then do they  
together make retreat.
- 23 In secret dens they closely lurk,

and then doth man begin  
To set upon and ply his work,  
till evening calls him in.

### The third part. \* \*

- 24 **H**ow many are thy works? O Lord.  
In wisdom all compos'd :  
The earth by thee is richly stor'd  
with treasures there-inclos'd.
- 25 So is this great and spacious deep,  
repleas'd there-withall :  
Where things innumerable creep,  
and beasts both great and small.
- 26 The ships go also here-away,  
Leviathan here keeps,  
Whom thou hast made to sport and play  
within the tumbling deeps.
- 27 These on thy bounty all depend  
for seasonable food :
- 28 Thy lib'rall hand thou dost extend,  
and they are fill'd with good.
- 29 They gather what thou dost supply,  
thou hid'st thy face, they mourn :  
Thou tak'st away their breath, they die,  
and to their dust return.
- 30 Thy Spirits pow'r thou sendest forth,  
they are created then :  
And all the surface of the earth,  
thereby renew'd again.
- 31 God shall rejoyce his works to see,  
eternal's his renown :
- 32 The mountains smoke, if toucht by thee  
earth trembles at thy frown.
- 33 Unto my God will I sing praise,  
while I have life and breath :  
And give him glory all my days,  
and honour him till death.
- 34 My thoughts of him most sweet shal be  
in God will I be joy'd :
- 35 Let workers of iniquity  
be from the earth destroy'd.  
And let the wicked be no more :  
O thou my soul record,  
The praises of the Lord therefore :  
praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

### Psal. Cv. 2. p. \* \*

- G**ive thanks to God, call on his Name,  
to men his deeds make known :  
Sing, sing his praise, his works proclaim,  
and wonders every one.
- 3 Joy fill their hearts that seek his grace :  
beast in his holy name :
- 4 Seek, seek the Lord, his strength & favour,  
for ever seek the same.

- 5 His marv'ious works to minde recall,  
and every wondrous deed :  
His miracles and judgments all,  
which from his mouth proceed.  
6 O ye his servants, Abrahams seed,  
his chosen Jacobs sons :  
7 He is the Lord our God indeed,  
through th'earth his judgment runs.

The second part. \*\*

- 8 **H**E hath remembered still to do,  
his covenants contents :  
The word which he commanded to  
a thousand of descents.  
9 Which cov'nant he with Abra'm drew,  
and next to Isaac swore.  
10 And for a law confirm'd answ  
to Jacob, as before.

- An everlasting Covenant  
with Israel firm to stand :  
11 Saying, to you I freely grant  
all Canaans fertile land :  
12 An heritage allotted you,  
when few the people were :  
Their number was exceeding few,  
and also strangers there.  
13 From under one Kings government,  
when, travelling along,  
14 They to another people went :  
he let none do them wrong :  
But for their sakes he Kings controld,  
let no presumptuous arm  
15 Touch mine anointed, nor be bold  
to do my Prophets harm.

The third part. \*\*

- 16 **M**oreover then th' Almighty spake,  
that famine should be spread  
O're all the land, and wholly brake  
the succouring staff of bread.  
17 But Joseph he had sent before,  
whom for a slave they sold :  
18 Whose feet with fetters they made sore  
he lodg'd in irons cold.  
19 And, till his words accomplishment,  
was tri'd by Gods decree  
20 The King (the peoples ruler) sent  
to loose and set him free.  
21 He made him Lord of's family,  
and ruler of his treasure :  
22 To teach his Senate policy,  
and binde his Peers at pleasure.  
23 Then Israel into Egypt came,  
and Jacob there found place :  
24 To sojourn in the land of Ham,

- where they increast apace.  
25 He made them stronger then their foes,  
and of their foes abhor'd :  
And subtly made them deal with those,  
the servants of the Lord.

The fourth part. \*\*

- 26 **H**is chosen servants had command,  
Moses and Aaron too :  
27 In Egypt, Hams accursed land,  
wonders and signes to do.  
28 A darknesse he among them sent,  
a cloud of darknesse fell :  
Against his flat commandement  
they no way did rebell.  
29 To blood he turn'd their streams and  
and all their fishes killd : (springs  
30 With frogs the chambers of their Kings  
abundantly were filld.  
31 Strange flies and lice by his command,  
in all their coasts remain :  
32 He gave them hail in all the Land,  
and flaming fire for rain.  
33 Figtrees and Vines in all their coasts,  
he smote, and brake the same :  
34 He spake, and locusts countlesse hords,  
and Caterpillars came :  
35 Upon their lands green herbs they fed,  
and all their fruits devour :  
36 All Egypts first-born smote he dead,  
the chief of all their power.  
37 He brought them out, hir'd thereunto,  
with gold and silver bribes :  
And not a feeble soul quite through  
the Israelitish tribes.  
38 Full glad was Egypt when they went  
their terrour did affright :  
39 He spread a cloud, a sheltering tent,  
and fire by night gave light.

The fifth part. \*\*

- 40 **T**he Lord with Quails his people fed  
such as they askt to have :  
And satisfi'd them with the bread  
which he from heaven gave.  
41 He open'd stony rocks, where-out  
fresh water gusht again :  
And like a river ran about  
the dry and desert plain.  
42 He on his servant Abra'm thought,  
his holy word and all :  
43 His chosen people thence he brought  
with joy and festivall.  
44 The heathens labours, and their lands,  
on Israel he bestow'd :  
45 To keep his laws and his commands.

O spread his praise abroad,

**Psal. Cvi. 1.p. Have mercy.**

**G**ive thanks unto the Lord,  
who is with goodnesse stor'd :  
His mercies sure do still indure,  
his praise do ye record.  
2 Who can the acts recite  
performed by his might :  
Who can forth-show, that men may know  
his praises infinite ?

3 O blessed blessed they,  
that walk in judgments way :  
And he that doth the work of truth,  
and never goes astray.  
4 O Lord remember mee,  
even with thy favour free :  
Which to thine own is born alone,  
to them vouchsaf't by thee.

To visit me draw near,  
with thy salvation deare :  
5 The good of those whom thou hast chose  
let unto me appear.  
In that deliverance  
which doth thy land advance,  
Let me rejoyce, with glorying voyce,  
with thine inheritance.

**The second part. \***

*Have mercy.*

**W**h into sins have run,  
the father and the son :  
Transgressing by iniquity,  
we wickedly have done.  
7 The wonders which thy hand  
perform'd in Egypt land,  
Our fathers old, who did behold,  
yet did not understand.

Thy mercies many a one,  
they did not think upon :  
But at the Sea provoke did they,  
the red Sea scor'd it on.  
8 Yet letting them alone,  
he sav'd them every one  
For his name sake, that he might make  
his mighty power known.

9 The red Sea, on each side,  
at his rebuke, was dri'd :  
Through depths profound, as desert ground  
he did his people guide.  
10 Their Saviour he did stand  
against their haters hand :  
Redeeming those from hand of foes,  
that rul'd them at command.

11 The waters drown'd their foes,

not one was left of those :  
12 His words the men believed then,  
his praise their songs compose.  
13 His works they soon forgot,  
for's counsels waited not :  
14 In wilderness their lusts excessse,  
restraining not a jot.

**The third part.**

*Have mercy.*

**I**n deserts God they tempt :  
at their requests content,  
15 Quails to bestow, but leanness, tho,  
into their soul he sent.  
16 As they in camp abide,  
good Moses they envi'd :  
On Aaron too they envy drew,  
whom God had sanctify'd.

17 The earth aunder clave,  
became a swallowing grave :  
Where Dathan and Abiram stand,  
and unto all they have.  
18 And in their company,  
fire kindled suddenly :  
The flame caught then those wicked men,  
which were burnt up thereby.

19 In Horeb were they bold,  
to make a calf of gold,  
And worshipp'd an Image dead,  
which they did melt and mould.  
20 Thus they their glory pass'd,  
into a molten masse,  
Of Oxes rude similitude,  
a beast that eateth grasse.

**The fourth part.**

*Have mercy.*

**O**f God their Saviours might,  
they were forgetfull quite :  
Whose power and dread accomplished,  
great things in Egypt's sight.  
21 He wrought with wondrous hand,  
in Hams accursed land,  
Dread things were they at that red Sea,  
perform'd by his command.

22 Therefore the Lord did say,  
he would these people slay,  
Had not, alone, his chosen one,  
Moses stood up that day.  
He stood, to save them each,  
before him, in the breach :  
To turn away his wrath that day,  
lest ruine should them reach.

23 Yes, they in carelessse wise,  
that pleasant land despise,  
And entertain his words as vaine



and deeming them but lies.  
35 But murmur'd in their tents,  
and gave not their consents,  
With willing ear the voyce to hear,  
of his commandements.

36 He lifted up his hand,  
that he would them withstand,  
To overthrow that people so,  
within the desert land.  
37 Their seed to overthrow,  
and scatter them also:  
In foreign lands and tyrants hands,  
to serve a heathen so.

### The fifth part.

*Have mercy.*

TO Balaam's god,  
themselves adjoyned were,  
They eat likewise the sacrifice  
of those dead idols there.  
39 Thus did they him provoke  
to fiercest angers stroke:  
Spatefull their inventions were,  
the plague upon them broke.

40 Then Phineas rose to aid,  
with justice he repaid:  
Their foulest facts, this part he acts,  
and so the plague was staid.  
41 'Twas deemed righteousness,  
which that act did expresse:  
And ages all for ever shall,  
esteem it for no lesse.

42 At Meribah they spake,  
and him they angry make:  
So discontent, that ill it went  
with Moses for their sake.  
43 His spirit they provoke,  
rash speeches from him broke:  
Such error slips from hasty lips,  
so unadvis'd he spoke.

44 They were admonished,  
and charg'd to smite them dead:  
Yet did not they those Nations slay,  
but were among them spread.  
45 The works which heath'nish are,  
to learn they did not spare:  
46 And there they serv'd their Idols carv'd  
which were to them a snare.

### The sixth part.

*Have mercy.*

37 **Y**Es, they did sacrifice  
their little girls and boyes,  
(Daughter nor Son blinde zeal doth shun)  
to devil-deities,  
38 And guiltlesse blood they shed,  
which sons and daughters bled:

Whom they likewise in sacrifice,  
to Canaan Idols led.

39 With blood they stain'd the land,  
with works of their own hand,  
Which they invent, a whoring went,  
defil'd with that foul brand.  
40 The wrath of God therefore  
against them kindled sore:  
So that the Lord his own abhor'd,  
such blame his heritage bore.

41 He left them in the hands,  
and under the commands  
Of heathen men, whose hatred then  
they felt in foreign lands.

42 Their enemies also  
oppress'd and brought them low:  
His people were subjected there  
under a foreign so.

### The seventh part.

*Have mercy.*

43 **H**E sav'd them many times,  
yet their unjust designs  
Provok't him so, they were brought low,  
for their abhorred crimes.  
44 But never a whit the less  
their pitifull distress,  
He did regard, when as he heard  
their cry in bitterness.

And he to minde did call,  
his cov'nant for them all:  
45 His mercies shew'd their multitude,  
for he repents their thrall.  
46 He made them pity'd there,  
of all whose slaves they were.  
47 Lord God our stay now save, we pray,  
thy people every where.

Gather thy flock that strays,  
'mong heathen now a days:  
That we may fame thy holy name,  
and triumph in thy praise.  
48 Bless'd Israels God most high  
to all eternity:  
And people then say all, Amen,  
the Lord to magnifie.

### Psal. Cvi. 1. p

**O** Give ye thanks unto the Lord,  
who doth with goodness flow:  
3 With everlasting mercies stor'd,  
let Gods redeem'd say so.  
4 Whom he redeem'd from enemies hand,  
and gathered them to rest,  
From North and South in every Land,  
and from the East and West.

- 4 No citie they for dwelling found,  
they wandred in the ways  
5 Of solitary desert ground,  
where thirst and hunger slays,  
Their weary souls did in them faint,  
when trouble on them seis'd;  
6 Unto the Lord they made complaint,  
who their distresses eas'd.  
7 He led them forth by straightest ways  
to Cities of abode: (praise,  
8 O then that men would give God  
for all his mercies show'd.  
And for his works and wondrous deeds,  
to men of mortall kinde:  
9 Who longing souls with goodnes seeds,  
and fills the hunger-pin'd.

### The second part. \* \*

- 10 Such as in darknesse have abode,  
with shade of death ore-cast,  
Whom irons and afflictions load,  
which fetters binde them fast.  
11 Because Gods word was scornfully  
rebell'd against by them:  
The counsell of the Lord most high,  
because they did contem'.  
12 With labour sore he ram'd their  
they fell quite succourlesse: (pride,  
13 In trouble then to God they cri'd,  
he sav'd them from distress.  
14 From shade of death & darksom night,  
which they were subject under:  
He brought them out to life and light,  
and brake their bonds asunder.  
15 O that the Lord might reap due praise,  
for every wondrous deed:  
And goodnesse show'd in all his waies,  
to mans unworthy seed.  
16 The gates of brasse he broke in two,  
and iron bars divide:  
17 Fools for offences which they do,  
great miseries abide.  
18 Their soul abhors all kinde of meat,  
to gates of death draws near:  
19 They cry to God in troubles great,  
he saves them from their fear.  
20 He sent his word and heal'd them then,  
from mines were they rail'd:  
21 O that the Lord so good to men,  
were for his goodnesse praif'd.  
And for his wondrous works likewise,  
to us that mortall are:  
22 And bring him thanks for sacrifice,  
his works with joy declare.

### The third part. \* \*

- 23 They that in ships go down to Seas,  
and have affairs to do  
24 In waters great, such men as these  
Gods wonders see into.  
25 His works in deeps discern do they:  
for he commaadeth oft  
The stormie winde to stir the Sea,  
which lifts her waves aloft.  
26 They mount to heav'n, & back again  
down to the deeps they ro'l:  
The dangerous trouble they sustain,  
dissolves their very soul.  
27 They stagger like to drunken men,  
and reeling to and fro,  
28 Almost besides th'ir senses then,  
they cry to God in wo.  
29 He them from their distresses saves,  
and doth proud storms assuage:  
Becalmes the Seas tumultuous waves,  
and stills their boist'rous rage.  
30 Then have they rest, the tempest past,  
and joyfull are therefore:  
And so he brings them, at the last,  
to their desired shore.  
31 O that we praif'd him, as we ought,  
for a'l his goodnesse then:  
And for his mighty wonders wrought,  
for all the sons of men.

### The fourth part. \* \*

- 32 Among the people gathered,  
let them exalt his Name:  
Among assembled Elders spread  
his most renowned fame.  
33 The springs of waters waterlesse,  
and rivers rocks he makes:  
34 A fruitfull land all barrennesse,  
for wicked dwellers sakes.  
35 Dry wil'ernesse again he brings  
into a standing Well,  
36 Dry desert ground to water-springs,  
wherein the hungry dwell.  
37 Inhabited cities to prepare,  
to sowe each neighb'ring field:  
Plant vineyards with industrious care,  
increasing fruits to yeeld.  
38 Such blessings are on them confer'd,  
that they are much increast:  
Not suffering them of all the herd  
to lose a sorry beast.  
39 Again they are diminished,  
and brought to low estate:  
Through great affliction suffered,  
distrest, disconsolate.

40 He on their Princes pour's disgrace,  
and causeth them to stray  
In solitary desert place,  
where is no beaten way.

41 Yet saves the poor from misery,  
sets him on safeties rock:  
And makes him up a family,  
like to a num'rous flock.

42 This thing the righteous shall behold,  
rejoycing in the same:

And all iniquity controll'd,  
shall stop her mouth with shame.

43 Who so hath wisdom from above,  
these matters to record:  
Er'n they shall understand the love  
and kindnesse of the Lord.

### Psal. Cviij. 1. part.

*Have mercy, &c.*

O God I fix my heart,  
my glory bears a part:  
And (as my tongue) to shall my song  
praise thee with musicks art.

1 Wake harp and psalttery.  
right early wake will I:

2 Thy praises, Lord, will I record,  
the people standing by.

I'll praise thee with my song,  
the nations all among:

4 To heavens high, to clouds of skie,  
his truth and mercies throug.

5 Exalted be thy Name,  
above the heavens frame:

Let earth below the trumpet blow  
of thy renowned fame.

6 That the belov'd of thee  
delivered may be:

Thy help command, with thy right hand,  
and kindly answer me.

### The second part.

*Have mercy, &c.*

7 IN holinesse God spake,  
which me doth joyfull make:  
Succoth my share and Succoth are  
to measure out and take.

8 Manasseh, Gilead's mine,  
and Ephraim I'll assign,  
While Judahs tribe my laws prescribe,  
to keep this head of mine.

9 My washpot Moab be,  
Edom I'll tread on thee:  
Philista do thou triumph too,  
and that because of me.

10 But who will be my guide,  
to Edom fortifi'd?

11 Lord, wilt not thou assist us now  
that hast before deni'd?

O Lord wilt thou refrain  
our armies to maintain?

12 Thy help afford in trouble Lord,  
for mortall succour's vain.

With Gods assistance crown'd,  
we shall do acts renown'd:

For he it is, the pow'r is his,  
that shall our foes confound.

### Psal. Cviii. the Collect, \*\*

O God my heart is now prepar'd,  
so also is my tongue:

I will advance my voice, O Lord,  
and praise thee with my song.

1 Awake my viol and my harp,  
sweet melodie to make:

And in the morning, I myself  
right early will awake.

3 Among the people gen'rally,  
thou shalt be prais'd by me:

Among the heathen folk O Lord,  
will I sing praise thee.

4 Because thy mercy, Lord, is great,  
above the heavens hie:

Also thy truth doth pierce the clouds,  
and reacheth to the skie,

5 Above the starrie firmament  
extoll thy self O God:

And Lord display upon the earth  
thy glory all abroad.

6 And that thy dear beloved one  
delivered may be,

Help, O my God, with thy right hand,  
and hearken unto me.

7 And grant us, Lord, thy saving health,  
when troubles do assail:

For all the help of man is vain,  
and nothing can avail.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,  
and worthy of renown:

He shall subdue our enemies,  
yea, he shall tread them down.

### Psal. Cix. 1. part, \*\*

O God my praise my just cause plead:  
the lewd deceitfull throug:

2 Their mouths have open'd, & inveig'd  
again't me with false tongue.

3 With words of spite and causelesse  
they compass me about: (fight

4 Even for my love my foes they prove,  
but I ply prayers devout.

Much

- 5 Much hate for love to me they show,  
and ill for good reward :
- 6 Some wicked man set o're my foe  
to be a master hard.  
Let Satan stand at his right hand,  
when judgement shall begin,
- 7 Appoint that he condemned be.  
and turn his pray'r to sin.
- 8 His office let another take :  
cut short his treacherous life :
- 9 His children wretched orphans make,  
a widow be his wife,
- 10 Let's children fly continually  
abroad, as vagrants base.  
And, begging fed, seek out their bread  
in ev'ry desolate place.
- 11 Let merciesse extortioners  
catch all he hath away :  
And let some greedy foreigners,  
of's labours make a prey.
- 12 Stir up no friend that may extend  
relief in his distress :
- And let there no man favour show  
unto his fatherlesse.

## The second part. \*.

- 13 **C**ut off the race that from him  
with everlasting shame : (breeds,  
And in the age that next succeeds,  
extinguish quite his Name.
- 14 Let's fathers fau'r to minde be  
before the Lord for ever, (brought,  
His mothers crime by length of time  
let be extinguish never.
- 15 Let them be had continually  
before the Lord in minde :  
To cut from earth the memory  
that's left of them behinde.
- 16 Who mercy so forgot to show,  
the poor and needy still  
With fresh pursuits he persecutes  
the broken heart to kill.
- 17 As he lov'd cursing, him requite,  
let it come to him so :
- As blessing did not him delight,  
so let it from him go.
- 18 Him cursing had as garments clad,  
his cursing let recoil :
- Let it like drink in's bowels sink,  
and soke his bones like oil.
- 19 Let it be to him as the skirt  
that covers him alway :  
And like the girdle that is girt  
about him every day :
- 20 Let God dispence this recompence  
mine enemies to controul :

That are incens'd to speak against  
mine inoffensive soul.

## The third part. \*.

- 21 **O** God the Lord do thou for me,  
even for thy Names dear sake,  
Because right good thy mercies be,  
my freedom undertake.
- 22 For I indeed do stand in need,  
with mis'ry sore distress :  
My griev'd heart with wounds doth smart,  
and bleeds within my brest.
- 23 I'm gone like Suns declining shade,  
like wandring locust to's d :
- 24 My knees through fasting weak are  
my flesh her fat hath lost. (made)
- 25 Yea, I became to them a shame,  
on me they gaze and stare :
- 26 Their heads they nod, help Lord my  
me by thy mercie spare. (God)
- 27 That they may know this is thy hand,  
that thou hast done the deed :
- 28 And when they curse, do thou com-  
a blessing to succeed. (made)
- Them, when they rise, let shame surpris,  
but make thy servant glad :
- 29 With shame be those that are my foe,  
and self-confusion clad.
- 30 O let their mantle be of shame :  
but greatly shall my tongue  
Give God due praise, and sing hi. fame  
the multitude among.
- 31 For he shall stand at his right hand,  
and for his sake controul  
The doom of them, that would condem'  
the poor mans harmlesse soul.

## Psal. Cx. 1. Metre,

*All people, &c.*

- T**he Lord unto my Lord thus said,  
Sit thou at my right hand on high  
Untill thine enemies be made,  
A foot-stool for thy Majestie.
- 2 The Lord shall send from Sion hill,  
The scepter of thy sov'raign might  
Rule thou amidst thine enemies still,  
Thy people yeelding to thy right.
- 3 In sacred beauties yeelding thee,  
(When first thy pow'rfull gospel calls)  
As fruitfull births, as dew can be,  
That from the womb of morning falls.
- 4 The Lord hath sworn and will not break  
Nor change the word the which he  
By th' order of Melchizedek, (sworn)  
Thou art a priest forevermore.

5 The Lord that stands at thy right hand,  
In day of wrath shall kungs confound.  
6 Judging in many a heathen land,  
And heads of many countries wound.  
And he shall fill, in that same day,  
Each place with bodies of the Saint:  
7 And drink the torrent in the way,  
And then lift up the head again.

**Pfal. Cx. 2 Metre, \* \***

**T**he Lord unto my Lord thus spake,  
Sit thou at my right hand,  
Till I thy foes a fool-stool make,  
whereon thou art to sit. d..

3 The Lord shall out of Sion send  
thy pow'r-prevailing rod:  
Thy rule shall in the midst extend  
of all thy foes, O God.

3 Thy people, when thy Gospel calls,  
shall yeeld unto thy pow'r:  
From mornings womb thy first dew falls  
in sacred beauties bow'r.

4 The Lord hath sworn nor will repent,  
thou art for ever call'd  
A pri-st with priest-hood pe-nant,  
Melchis'dek-like enstall'd.

5 In day of his fierce anger then,  
the Lord at thy right hand,  
6 Shall strike through Kings: and wound  
in many a heathen land. (chief men,  
Filling the p'aces where he strook  
with bodies of the dead:  
7 And in the way drink of the brook,  
and so lift up the head.

**Pfal. Cxj. 1. Metre, \* \***

**P**raise ye the Lord, whom I will praise,  
with all my heart and might:  
In congregation of the just,  
and in the Church's sight.  
2 Great are the works of our great God,  
and they are sought into,  
Of all that take content therein,  
delighting so to do.

3 Most honourable is his work,  
and shineth gloriously:  
His righteousness doth still endure,  
to all eternity.  
4 And he hath made his wondrous works  
to be retain'd in minde:  
Full of compassion is the Lord,  
and graciously endu'd.

5 The Lord hath given meat to them  
that fear before his face:  
He will be ever mindefull of  
his covenant of grace.

6 The power of his works hath he,  
in Israels fight exprest:  
To give to them the heritage,  
which heathen men posselt.

7 Lo, righteousness and judgement are,  
the works of Gods own hands:  
And sure are his commandments,  
what ever he commands.

8 Yea, they stand fast for evermore,  
and everlastingly:  
And they are done in righteousness,  
in truth and equity.

9 He sent redemption to his own,  
to make his people free:  
And did command his covenant,  
for evermore to be,

10 Holy and reverend is the Name  
of our almighty king:  
And onely from the fear of God,  
doth all true wisdom spring.

11 Good understand have they all,  
that carefully endeavour:  
To practise his commandments,  
his praise endures for ever.

**Pfal. Cxi. 2 Metre, \* \***

**P**raise ye Gods Name, I'll do the same,  
and that with heart sincere:  
Where men upright themselves unite  
Ith' congregation there.

2 Gods works are rare, sought out they  
of all that so delight: (are  
3 His work's renown'd with glory crown'd  
his justice infinite.

His wonders he hath made to be  
retain'd in thankfull minde:

4 The Lord is known a gracious one,  
compassionate and kinde.

5 Providing meat for them to eat  
that fear his holy Name:  
He will fulfill his Cov'nant still,  
still mindfull of the same.

6 In Israels fight he shew'd his might,  
and did his works advance:  
That he might so on them bestow  
the heathens heritage.

7 Works of his hands and his commands  
are truth and judgement sure:

8 They stand full fast and ever last  
accomplish true and pure.

9 Redemption is sent down to his,  
his Covenant still the same:  
As he commands it firmly stands:  
O holy reverend Name. (bring)

10 Gods fear's the thing doth wisdom  
good

96 Psal. Cxij. 1. 2 Metre. Psal. Cxij. 1. 2. Metre.

good knowledge have all they,  
That do fulfill his holy will,  
his praise indures for ay.

Psal. Cxii. 1. M. *Our Father, &c.*

O R,  
O all yee Nations &c.

**T**He man is blest that fears the Lord,  
Delighting greatly in his word:  
Mighty on earth his seed shall be,  
And blessed his posteritie,  
Riches and wealth his house shall fill,  
His righteousness continuing still.

Unto the man that is upright,  
In darkness there ariseth light:  
He is a gracious righteous one,  
And full of kinde compassion.

A good man's kinde, he lends & spares,  
Discretion guiding his affairs.

He shall not, sure, be mov'd for ever,  
Nor his name perish now, nor never,  
His stablished heart on God is staid,  
Of evil tidings not afraid.

His faith is fixt, his pain is past,  
Untill he see his enemies cast.

He hath dispersed of his store,  
And given plenty to the poor:  
His righteousness remaineth sure,  
And shall for evermore indure.

His horn shall be exalted high,  
With honour and with dignity.

The wicked man this thing shall see,  
And very greatly griev'd shall bee:  
Yea, he shall gnash his teeth for spite,  
And pine away and perish quite.

Thus wicked mens desires shall die:  
The Lord then praise and magnifie.

Psal. Cxij. 2. M. \* \*

**P**Raise ye the Lord, blessed are such  
as serve the Lord in fear:  
In his commands delighting much:  
his seed shall prosper here.

2 The uprights off-spring God shal blesse  
and fill his house with store:

3 His memorable righteousness  
indures for evermore.

4 Unto the man immaculate,  
in darkness riseth light:  
He's gracious and compassionate,  
in justice exquisite,

5 A good man shews much kinde respect,  
and lends to him that needs:  
And with discretion will direct

his thoughts, his words, his deeds.

6 Surely to all eternity,  
he shall not moved bee:  
But had in lasting memory  
for evermore shall bee.

7 For any evil tidings told  
he shall not be afraid:  
His faithfull heart, which makes him bold,  
on God is firmly stay'd.

8 His heart is so established,  
afraid he shall not bee:  
Till his desire accomplished  
upon his foes he lee.

9 He hath dispers'd his charity,  
and given to the poor:  
He shall to perpetuity  
be fill'd a righteous doer.

His horn shall high exalted bee,  
with honour so achiev'd:  
10 The wicked man this thing shall see,  
and be extremely griev'd.  
Yea, he shall gnash his teeth for spite,  
and pining melt away:  
And his desire shall perish quite,  
the wicked mans, I say.

Psal. Cxiii. 1. M.

**Y**E children which do serve the Lord,  
Praise ye his name with one accord:

2 And ever blessed be his name,  
3 Who from the rising of the Sun,  
Till it return where it begun,  
is to be praised with great fame.

4 The Lord all people doth surmount,  
As for his glory we may count,  
above the heavens high to bee.

5 With God the Lord who may compare  
Whose dwellings in the heavens are:  
of such great power and force is hee.

6 He doth abase himself (we know)  
Things to behold both here below,  
and also in the heavens high.

7 The poor and needy sort he brings  
Even from the dust to sit with Kings,  
in thrones of princely Majesty.

8 Among his people thus doth hee,  
As Princes, place in high degree  
even those that from the dung-hill came.

9 The barren he doth make to bear,  
And with great joy her fruit to rear,  
therefore praise ye his holy Name.

Psal. Cxiiij. 2. Metre.

*Give laud unto the Lord,*

**Y**E servants of the Lord,  
With praise Gods name adore,

The same of God the Lord  
Helle now and evermore.

From Sun to Sun,  
From the East unto the West  
Let this be done.

All Nations fear his pow'rs,  
No glory mounts the skie:  
There is no God like ours,  
No other Lord so high.

Yet stoops, we know,  
All things to see, in heav'n that bee,  
or earth below.

The needy poor and base,  
From dust and dung he brings,  
To sit in Princes place.

Even with his peoples Kings,  
And her that had  
A barren womb, he made become  
a mother glad. HALLELUJAH

Psal. Cxiii. 3, M. \* \* \*

Praise ye the Lord, praise him, I say,  
all ye his Saints profest:  
Ev'n from this day for ever may  
his glorious name be blest.  
From Sun to Sun is Gods great Name,  
of all men to be prais'd:  
Surmounts his fame the heavens frame,  
above all Nations rais'd.

With God the Lord who may compare  
who dwells in heaven high:  
Yet stoops to care for things that are  
both in the earth and skie.  
The poor and needy he doth grace,  
who from the dust he brings:  
And dung-hill base to Princes place,  
to sit in thron'd with Kings.

The barren to keep house makes free,  
so that of children store,  
mother she full glad may bee,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Psal. Cxiv. \* \* \*

When Isra'el Egypts bounds forsook,  
their dwelling to exchange:  
and Jacobs house thir journey took  
from folk of language strange.  
His Sanctuary was Judah there,  
he rul'd in Isra'el:  
The sea saw that and fled for fear,  
and Jordan backward fell.

The frighted mountains skipt like rams  
low hillocks like young sheep:  
What Jordan rear'd thy water-dams?

why &ed the liquid deep?  
6 What made ye, O ye mountains trip,  
like tim'rous Rocks of rams?  
Ye little hills, what made ye skip,  
as do the youngling lambs?

7 O earth in great Gods presence quake,  
ev'n Jacobs God, that bringe  
8 The stony rock to standing lake,  
the fount to water-spring.

Psal. Cxv. 1- parts \* \*

Lord not to us, Lord not to us,  
do thou the glory take:  
Ev'n for thy truth we praise thee thus,  
and for thy mercy sake.

2 O wherefore should the heathen cry,  
now where's their God become?  
3 Our God he is in heaven high,  
and all he pleas'd hath done.

4 Their Idols gold and silver bee,  
the handy-work of man:  
5 Have eyes and mouths, but do not see,  
nor speak at all they can.  
6 Have ears, but do not hear a jot,  
have noses, but no scent:  
7 And they have hands, but handle not,  
and feet, but never went.

8 Their hollow throats no breath goes  
their makers like them are: (through  
And so are all that trust thereto,  
the work-man like the ware.

The second part. \*

9 O Isra'el trust in God, that must  
thy shield and helper bee:  
10 In him O house of Aaron trust,  
thir help and shield is hee.  
11 Trust in the Lord, your help & shield,  
all ye that do him fear.  
12 His blessing to us he will yeeld,  
still mindfull of us here.

In Iff'els house he'll blesse them all,  
and Aarons house no lesse:  
13 And all that fear him great and small,  
the Lord will surely blesse.  
14 God will increase you more and more,  
you and your children too:  
15 He that made heaven, Sea and shore,  
his blessed ones are you.

16 The highest heavens are the Lords,  
even all the heavens are so:  
But he the spacious earth affords  
to sons of men below.

17 The dead, to silence, that go down,

do never praise the Lord :  
 12 But we will still his name renown,  
 do ye his praise record.

## Psal. Cxvi. 1. part

*All people, &c.*

**I** Love the Lord, who heard my cry,  
 And to my suits good ear did give :  
 2 Which since to me he did apply,  
 I'll call upon him while I live.  
 3 Sorrows of death did me infold,  
 Trouble and anguish on me came :  
 4 The pains of hell on me gat hold,  
 Then call'd I on Jehovahs Name.

O Lord, I pray to thee alone,  
 From sorrows pit my soul to pall.  
 5 The Lord's a gracious righteous one,  
 Yea, and our God is mercifull.  
 6 He saves the simple when oppress'd,  
 I was brought low, he helped me :  
 7 My soul return unto thy rest,  
 God hath dealt bounteously with thee.

8 My soul from death thou didst preserve,  
 Mine eyes from tears, my feet from falls :  
 9 I'll walk before thee, thee to serve,  
 Here where the living on thee call.  
 10 I have believ'd therefore I spoke,  
 tho scorch'd in afflictions fire :  
 11 I said (for passion did provoke)  
 Tush, every man is found a liar.

## The second part.

*All people, &c.*

**L**ord what requitall shall I make  
 For all thy benefits to mee ?  
 13 Salvations cup lo I will take,  
 And therewithall will call on thee.  
 14 My vows to God I'll render there,  
 Yea, now in all his peoples eie :  
 15 The death of all his Saints sincere,  
 The Lord doth very highly prize.

16 I am thy servant certainly,  
 I am a servant of the Lords :  
 Thy handmaids son, O Lord, am I,  
 And thou hast loos'd thy servants cords.  
 17 I'll give thee thanks for sacrifice,  
 And on the Lord's Name I will call :  
 18 I'll pay my vows to God likewise,  
 In sight of these his people all.

19 In Sions courts I'll render them,  
 In Gods own house, in midst of thee,  
 Of thee, O great Jerusalem,  
 O therefore praise the Lord with me,

## Psal. Cxvi. the Collect. \*.

**I** Love the Lord, because he heard  
 my earnest suit and cry :  
 2 And call upon him while I live,  
 that heard me formerly.  
 3 Ev'n when the snares of cruell death,  
 on every side I found :  
 When pains of hell laid hold on me,  
 and sorrow did surround.

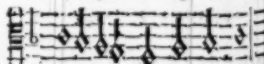
4 Upon the Name of God my Lord  
 then did I call and say,  
 Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,  
 I do most humbly pray.  
 5 The Lord is very mercifull,  
 and just he is also :  
 And in our God compassion  
 doth plentifully flow.

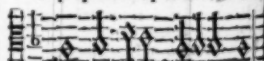
6 The Lord in safety doth preserve  
 all those that simple bee :  
 I was in wofull misery,  
 and he deliver'd mee.  
 7 And now my soul fith thou art safe  
 return unto thy rest :  
 For largely, lo, the Lord to thee,  
 his bounty hath express'd.

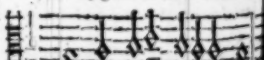
8 Because thou hast delivered  
 my soul from deadly thrall,  
 My moistned eies from mournfull tears  
 my sliding feet from fall.  
 9 Before the Lord in land of life,  
 now will I walk therefore :  
 10 I did believe, therefore I spoke,  
 for I was troubled fore.

## Psal. Cxvij. 1. Metre.

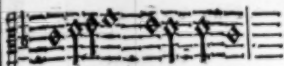
**O**   
 All ye Nations praise the Lord

  
 Ye people all his praise record :

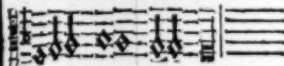
  
 For very great and marvellous

  
 His loving kindnesse is to us.



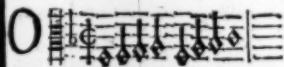


His truth indures for evermore,

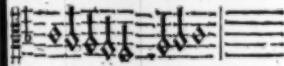


O praise his holy Name therefore.

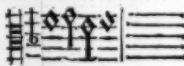
Pfal. Cxvij. 2. M.



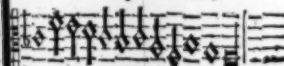
Praise the Lord all men, all lands,



Great kindnes have we at his hands,



His praise: r. cord,



His truth is sure still to endure,  
Praise ye the Lord.

Pfal. Cxvii. 3. Metre.

*Havt Mercy, &c.*

O Praise the Lord all lands,  
All people praise his name:  
whose marvellous kinde love to us  
D. serves eternall fame,  
His truth eternall stands  
On firm and sure record:  
for evermore, do ye therefore  
Give praises to the Lord.

Pfal. Cxviii. 1. p. \* \*

The Lord, the Lord is good and kinde,  
O give him thanks therefore:  
because we do his mercies finde  
continued evermore.  
Let Israel say, this, very day,  
his mercies still prevail:  
Now let the house of Aaron say,  
his mercies never fail.  
Let them that fear the Lord confesse,  
his mercies still remain:

- 5 I call'd upon him in distresse,  
he answered me again.  
6 A spacious place he brought me to,  
the Lord doth take my part;  
For all that man to me can do,  
no fear shall seize my heart.  
7 God, with my helpers, takes my part,  
and I fulfill'd shall see  
What I desired in my heart,  
on en'mies hating mee.  
8 It's better for a mans defence,  
to trust in God alone:  
Then for to put our confidence  
in any mortall one.  
9 Yea, it is better to repose  
our confidence in thee:  
Then for to put our trust in those  
that pow'rfull Princes bee.

The second part. \* \*

- ALL Nations compass me about,  
whom yet I overcame:  
For I shall surely root them out,  
in Gods assisstant Name.  
11 They compass me about, I say,  
they compass me about:  
But in the Name of God shall they  
be all destroy'd, no doubt.  
12 Like to a swarm of angry Bees,  
they compass me about:  
But like a fire of bramble trees,  
are soon again put out.  
Yea, I shall soon destroy them all,  
in Gods assisstant Name.  
13 Thou thrustest fore to make me fall,  
but God my help became.  
14 The Lord became my strength and  
and my salvation sweet: (song)  
15 Salvations voice & joys sweeter tongue,  
in just mens dwellings meet.  
16 The Lords right hand doth valiantly,  
his right hand is renown'd:  
The Lords right hand's exalted high,  
with valiant actions crown'd.  
17 I shall not die, but still draw breath,  
Gods works to testifie:  
18 Thou didst not give me o're to death,  
though sore chastis'd was I.

The third part. \* \*

- O Pea to me the righteous gate,  
then shall thy courts be trod:  
20 Where I thy praise may celebrate,  
this Temple-gate of God.

20 Here shall the righteous entrance have:  
thy praises I'll declare:

21 For thou becamest my rock to save,  
and thou hast heard my pray'r.

22 The stone the builders have refus'd,  
is now become the stone

Which for the corners head is us'd,  
this is Gods act alone;

23 This in our eyes is marvellous,  
this day which God did make

24 Shall be a day of joy to us,  
therein delight to take.

25 Now save O Lord, I crave the same,  
O send us good successe;

26 O blessed commers in his Name,  
whom from his house we blesse.

27 God is the Lord that light affords,  
which this high day adorns:

Then binde the sacrifice with cords  
unto the altars horns.

(same,

28 Thou art my God, I'll spread thy  
my God I'll spread thy praise:

29 The Lord is good, O praise his Name,  
his mercies last always.

### Psal. Cxviii, the Col. \* \*

**T**he Lord himself is on my side,  
I will not stand in doubt:

Nor fear what flesh can do to me,  
for God will help me out.

2 The Lord doth take my part with them  
to help me that arise.

Therefore I shall see my desire  
upon mine enemies.

3 Better it is to trust in God,  
then in mans mortall seed,

4 Or to put confidence in Kings,  
or Princes in our need.

5 All nations have inclosed me,  
and compassed me round:

But in the Name of God shall I  
mine enemies confound.

6 My foe thou hast thrust sore at me,  
that I indeed might fall:

But through the Lord I found such help,  
that they were vanquish'd all.

7 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,  
we humbly crave the same:

8 Blessed is he that comes to us  
in Gods most holy Name.

9 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,  
for very good is he,

Because his mercies do endure:  
to all eternitie.

### Psal. Cxix. 1 part.

*All people.*

**O** Blessed, blessed are the pure,  
That never from Gods laws depart,

2 That keep his testimonies sure,  
And seek him with a perfect heart.

3 They also do no wickednesse,  
Walk in his waies and never swerve.

4 Thou dost a strict commandment  
That we with care thy laws observe. (psal

5 Oh, that my wayes were made direct,  
And to thy Statutes rightly fram'd.

6 When t' all thy law I have respect,  
Then sure I shall not be ashamed. (prais

7 With upright heart I'll give thee  
When I have learn'd thy judgements

8 And I will surely keep thy ways, (right  
O do not Lord forsake me quite.

### The second part. \* \*

**H**ow may a yong man cleanse his way  
and curb the lusts of youth?

If that he mark what thou dost say,  
and keep the word of truth.

10 Lord I have sought thee (I am sure)  
even with a perfect heart:

From paths of thy commandment pure  
O let me not depart.

11 I hid thy word within my heart,  
from sin to keep me free:

12 A blessed God O Lord thou art,  
thy statutes teach to me.

13 Thy mouths decrees my lips declare,  
I count no worldly treasure (compa

14 With thy commandments waies  
to yield so sweet a pleasure.

15 Upon thy precepts I will muse,  
much by thy judgements set:

16 Thy statutes with contentment use,  
and not thy words forget.

### The third part. *All people.*

**B**E moved towards thy servant Lord,  
To deal with me in bounteous will.

18 That I may live and keep thy word,  
Yes, open thou, O Lord, mine eyes.

That I the wondrous things may see,  
Which from thy testimonies flow:

19 Thy statutes do not hide from me,  
That am a stranger here below.

20 My soul ev'n breaks with fervent thought  
Thy judgements having still preferred

21 The proud thou hast rebuk'd & cast  
Will

Which from thy precepts greatly err'd.  
 22 Remove from me contempt & shame,  
 For I have kept thy just decrees :  
 23 While princes in their counsels blame  
 Thy servant ( Lord ) for keeping these.

But in thy Statutes exquisite,  
 Thy servant mediation ply'd :  
 24 Thy testaments are my delight,  
 They are my counsell and my guide.

Psal. Cxix. 4. p. 1. Metre.

*our father. Or, O all ye Nations.*

MY spirit cleaves unto the dust.  
 O quicken me as thou art just.  
 25 I have declar'd my ways to thee,  
 And thou hast heard and noted me.  
 27 Teach me thy Statutes I thee pray,  
 And let me know thy precepts way.

So my discourse shall wholly tend,  
 Thy works and wonders to commend.  
 28 My heart doth melt for very grief.  
 Lord, for thy promise, send relief.  
 29 The way of lies from me with-draw,  
 And grant me graciously thy law.

I chose the way of truth most right,  
 I laid thy judgements in my sight.  
 31 Thy testaments I stuck unto,  
 And shame me not for what I do.  
 32 I'll run the way thou giv'st in charge,  
 When as thou shalt my heart enlarge.

Psal. Cxix. 4. p. 2. Metre

*Have mercy.*

MY soul cleaves to the dust,  
 now quicken me, O Lord :  
 According to the promises  
 of thy most faithfull word.  
 33 I have declar'd my wayes,  
 and thou hast heard me too :  
 34 Teach me thy commandments,  
 and them to know and do.

Make me to understand,  
 thy precepts perfect way :  
 35 So shall I have thy wondrous works  
 to talke of every day.  
 36 My soul doth even melt,  
 for heavineffe O Lord,  
 37 Vouchsafe O Lord, to strengthen me,  
 according to thy word.

Remove the way of lies.  
 and grant me graciously,  
 Thy holy law : for I have chose,  
 the way of verity.

I laid before me still,  
 thy judgements for my aim,  
 31 I stuck unto thy testaments,  
 Lord put me not to shame.

32 And I will run the way  
 of thy command ment,  
 When as thou shalt enlarge my heart,  
 to yield a full consent.

The first part. *All people.*

Lord teach me in thy Statutes way,  
 And I shall keep it to the end:  
 34 O give me knowledge, that I may  
 With my whole heart thy laws attend.  
 Yea, I shall keep, and keep them sure,  
 35 Make me therefore to go aright :  
 In paths of thy Commandments pure,  
 For therein only I delight.

Incline mine heart unto thy Law,  
 And not to cov'tousnesse ( I pray )  
 37 From objects vain mine eyes withdraw,  
 And quicken me in thy good way.  
 38 Thy promise to thy servant prove,  
 Who is devoted to fear thee :  
 39 My fear'd reproach from me remove;  
 For very good thy Judgements be.

40 Lord I have long'd with earnestnesse,  
 thy blessed laws to know and do :  
 Vouchsafe then in thy righteousness,  
 To move and quicken me thereto.

The first part. *Have mercie.*

Lord let thy mercies free  
 come also unto me,  
 According to thy promise do,  
 and my salvation be.  
 41 So shall my answer just  
 reprove his envious lust :  
 Who ever he be that rauneth me,  
 for in thy word I trust.

43 Let not the word of light,  
 my mouth abandon quite :  
 For lo the scope of all my hope  
 is in thy judgements right

44 So keep thy laws shall I  
 for ever constantly ;  
 45 And I, because I keep thy laws  
 will walk at libertie.

46 Thy Testaments to name  
 to Kings, I will not shame ;  
 47 Delighting still to do thy will  
 for I have lov'd the same.

48 I'll also lift my hands,  
to thy belov'd commands,  
And on them pitch my thought, to which  
my strong affection stands.

### The seventh part. \*

49 **T**hy promise to thy servant minde,  
whereton thou mad'st me rest :

50 This comfort in distresse I finde,  
thy word revives my brest.

51 Tho proud men have me greatly  
Thy ways I ne're declin'd : (scott)

52 Thy judgements old I thought on oft  
and comforted my minde.

53 I'me seiv'd with horreur for this age,  
which doth thy laws forsake :

54 And in my house of pilgrimage,  
thy laws my songs did make.

55 Thy Name I have in minde retain'd,  
when night her curtain draws :

56 I kept thy word, this grace I gain'd,  
because I kept thy laws.

### The eighth part. *All people.*

57 **T**hou Lord my onely portion art,  
I said that I will keep thy Word :

58 I sought thy favour from my heart,  
Thy promis'd grace to me afford.

59 I have considered of my ways,  
And to thy laws my feet I bent :

60 I made good haste & shunn'd delays,  
To keep thy just commandment.

61 The wicked bands have robbed me,  
Yet have I not forgot thy laws :

62 I'll rise at midnight praising thee,  
For thy just judgements give me cause.

63 Who fear thy Name and do thy will,  
Such men I am companion to :

64 Thy mercies do the whole earth fill,  
Teach me thy laws to know and do.

### Psal. Cxix. 9. p. 1. Metre,

*Ye children which, &c.*

65 **A**ccording to thy promise free,  
Lord thou hast dealt full well with  
that am thy servant fearing thee. (me,

66 Teach me good judgement, Lord, I pray,  
And knowledge of thy word and way,  
for I believe what thou dost say.

67 While unchastised with thy rod,  
I went astray from thee, O God ;

but in thy paths I since have trod.

68 Lord thou art good, thy nature's so,  
And thou dost good, thy works do show,  
O teach me Lord thy laws to know.

69 The proud against me forged a lie,  
But my whole heart will I apply,  
to keep thy precepts faithfully,

70 As fat as greafe their heart is grow,  
But, Lord, the law which thou dost own,  
is my delight, and that alone.

71 'Twas good for me to undergo  
Th' afflicting hand of God, I know,  
that I might learn thy Statutes so.

72 The law of thy dear mouth I hold,  
Better to me a thousand fold,  
then heaps of silver and of gold.

### The ninth part. 2. Metre,

65 **W**ell with thy servant didst thou  
thy promise to fulfil : (deal,

66 Good judgement Lord to me reveal,  
and knowledge of thy will.

67 For I believ'd thy words, O God,  
although I went astray :

While unchastised with thy rod ;  
but since have kept thy way.

68 Thy works and nature both are good,  
teach me thy laws thereby : (could)

69 The proud, (to hurt me what thy  
against me forg'd a lye.

My whole heart notwithstanding that,  
shall keep thy precepts right.

70 Their heart like greafe is waxen fast,  
thy law is my delight.

71 'Twas good for me to be chastis'd,  
that I might learn thy pleasure :

72 Whose law reveal'd I more have priz'd,  
then store of earthly treasure.

### The tenth part. \*\*

73 **T**hy hands have made and fashion'd  
give me thy laws to learn, (me

And what thy testimonies be,  
Lord give me to discern.

74 All they that see me will be glad,  
when they shall me behold :

Because I have assurance had  
in what thy word fore-told.

75 How right O Lord, thy judgements be  
I understand no lesse :

I know thou hast afflicted me  
of very faithfulness.

76 I pray thee let thy mercies kinde,  
come to thy servant, Lord,

For comfort to my troubled minde,  
according to thy word.

77 With tender mercy me preserve,  
that I may live thereby :

For so, in thy Commandment,  
full great delight have I.

88 Asham'd let all proud persons be,  
for they, without a cause,  
Have most perversly dealt with me,  
but I will minde thy laws.  
89 Turn they to me whose fear thou art,  
and that have known my Name :  
90 In all thy laws make sound my heart,  
that I be free from shame,

**The 11. p. All people. Or,**

*O Lord consider.*

91 MY soul for thy salvation faints,  
But in thy word is all my stay :  
92 My failing eyes urge sad complaints,  
When wilt thou comfort me ? they say.  
93 A wrinkled bottle set in smoke,  
I rightly am compar'd unto :  
But lo, the word which thou hast spoke  
I have not yet forgot to do.

94 How many are thy servants days ?  
When wilt thou judgement execute  
On them that persecutions raise  
Against my soul, with close pursuit ?  
95 The proud have digged pits for me,  
Which with thy law do not accord :  
96 All thy commandments faithfull be,  
They persecute me, help me Lord.

97 Here upon earths malignant coast,  
Their cruel and injurious hands,  
Had ev'n consumed me almost :  
But I forsook not thy commands.  
98 O give thy loving kindnesse vent,  
To quicken up my fainting minde :  
So shall I keep the Testament,  
Which thy most holy mouth assign'd.

**The 12. p. All people. Or,**

*O Lord consider.*

99 O Lord thy Word is settled sure,  
As sure as heav'n from whence it  
100 Thy faithfulness doth still endure, (canst  
From age to age it is the same.  
101 The earth (by thee confirm'd,) abides  
Unto this day continuing still,  
Just as thine ordinance provides,  
For all things do obey thy will.

102 Had not thy Word been my delight,  
And inward comfort in me bred :  
Affliction had destroy'd me quite,  
And I therein had perished.  
103 Of thy commandments therefore,  
I never will forgetfull be :  
But think upon them evermore,  
For thou with them hast quickned me.

94 Lord save me, I belong to thee,  
And I do seek thy precepts still :  
95 The wicked lie in wait for me,  
Intending to destroy and kill.  
But still thy laws I entertain, (flow'd :  
And there on are my thoughts be-  
96 I see the worlds perfections vain,  
Only thy laws are wondrous broad.

**The 13. part. All people.**

97 H Ow much O Lord, I love thy laws :  
All day I meditate on those :  
98 And thy commandments are the cause  
That I am wiser then my foes.  
99 For they are evermore with me,  
And make my understanding more  
Then even my teachers skill can be,  
For thy my meditation store.  
100 I kept thy precepts carefully,  
And so more skill then th' ancients  
101 To keep thy holy word have I gain'd :  
From all lewd ways my feet refrain'd.  
102 I from thy precepts have not err'd,  
For thou hast taught me wondrous well  
103 O how have I thy word prefer'd,  
Counting its sweetnesse to excell.

No honey to my mouth so sweet,  
104 It is thy precepts only praise :  
That I am made so wise, discreet,  
Detesting all erroneous ways.

**The 14. part. All people.**

105 T Hy words a lamp unto my feet,  
A light to guide my paths most  
106 Ifswore & will perform it too, (meet.  
Thy tightcou. judgements I will do.  
107 I am assisted very sore,  
Lord keep thy word, and me restore.  
108 The free-will offerings that I vow'd  
Let I beseech thee be allow'd.

Lord from my mouth accept them each,  
And unto me thy judgements teach.  
109 My soul is ever in my hand,  
Yet I forget not thy command.  
110 The wicked laid a snare for me,  
Yet err'd I not from thy decree.  
111 Thy Testaments to me I chose,  
A constant heritage of those.

For they are all and every part,  
The dear rejoycing of my heart.  
112 I evermore my heart did bend,  
To keep thy statutes to the end.

## The fifteenth part.

*All people. Or, O Lord consider.*

113 **I** Hate *vau* thoughts, but love thy laws  
 Thou art my hiding place, O Lord :  
 114 My shield ( when danger nerr me  
 And I have hoped in thy word. (draws)  
 115 Ye evil doers from me depart,  
 Your fellowship must needs withstand:  
 For I am purposed in my heart  
 To keep my righteous Gods command.

116 My soul in life good Lord uphold,  
 As thou hast promised the same :  
 That for my expectation bo'd,  
 I never may be put to shame.  
 117 O Lord uphold me by thy pow'r,  
 And I shall very safely stand :  
 And I will have respect each hour  
 To all thy Statutes shall command.

118 Thou all the lewd hast undertrod,  
 Which from thy Statutes go astray :  
 119 Whose frand is falshood, them O God,  
 As basest drosse thou puts away.  
 Therefore I love thy holy laws. (thee :  
 120 My flesh even quakes for fear of  
 And all thy dreadful judgements cause  
 A trembling fear to rise in me.

The sixteenth part. *All p.*

121 **I** Do what truth and right commands,  
 O leave me not to tyrants hands.  
 122 For good thy servants suretie be,  
 To proud oppressors leave not me.  
 123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail,  
 And till thy righteous word prevail.  
 124 In mercy with thy servant deal,  
 And unto me thy laws reveal.

125 I am thy servant, give me skill,  
 That I may know thy blessed will.  
 126 It's time for thee to work O God,  
 For they thy laws have undertrod. (love,  
 127 Therefore I thy commandments  
 Yea gold and finest gold above.  
 128 Therefore thy laws I estimate  
 In all things right : All false ways hate.

The seventeenth part. *All p.*

129 **T**hy testaments are woderful (right :  
 Therefore my soul doth keep them  
 130 The entrance of thy Word gives  
 And understanding to the dull. (light,  
 131 I long'd, gaspt, panted for thy laws ;  
 Look thou upon me and be kinde,  
 132 As those thy usuall dealing finde,  
 Who pure affliction tow'd thee draws.

133 Order my steps by thy good word,  
 From sins dominion set me free :  
 134 From mans oppression save thou me,  
 So shall I keep thy word O Lord.

135 Thy face let on thy servant shine,  
 And in thy statutes make me wise :  
 136 Rivers of tears run down my eyes,  
 Because they keep no laws of thine.

## Psal. Cxix. 18. p. 1. Metre.

*Our Father, &c. Or,**O all ye Nations, &c.*

137 **L**ord thou art righteous indeed,  
 And righteous judgments hast de-  
 138 The testaments ordain'd by thee, (creed  
 Most righteous and faithfull be : (not,  
 139 My zeal consum'd me, 'twas so  
 because my foes thy words forgot.

140 The purenesse of thy word is such,  
 That I thy servant love it much.  
 141 By me they little or nothing set,  
 Yet do not I thy laws forget.  
 142 Eternall righteousness is thine,  
 Thy law is truth, the truth divine.

143 Trouble and anguish on me seiz'd,  
 Yet thy commandments sweetly pleas'd.  
 The righteousness of thy decrees,  
 No dissolution ever sees,  
 144 To me this understanding give,  
 And eternally shall live.

## Psal. Cxix. 18. p. 2, Metre,

*Have mercy.*

137 **R**ighteous art thou O Lord,  
 thy judgements righteous too,  
 138 The testimonies thou hast set,  
 are very just and true.  
 139 My zeal hath me consum'd,  
 because my wicked foes,  
 Forgot thy words which are so pure,  
 so very pure are those.

140 But therefore on that word,  
 thy servants love is set :  
 141 Small, and despis'd, yet do not I  
 thy testaments forget.  
 142 Thy righteousness remains,  
 and so it ever doth,  
 An everlasting righteousness,  
 thy law is very truth.

143 Trouble and anguish great,  
 have taken hold on me :  
 But yet, Lord, thy commandments,  
 my joy and comfort be.

144 Thy

144 Thy testimonies truth,  
stands to eternitie,  
O give me understanding Lord,  
and I shall live thereby.

The 19. part. 1. Metre.

*Yee children which, &c.*

With all my heart I cry and call,  
Lord hear the words which I let fall:  
for I will keep thy Statutes all.  
146 O save me Lord I cri'd to thee,  
Thy testimonies then shall bee  
most faithfully observ'd by mee.  
147 I did prevent the dawning day,  
In morning did I cry and pray:  
I made thy Word my hope and stay.  
148 Mine eyes prevent the watches late,  
That I might sweetly contemplate,  
and on thy Word might meditate.  
149 According as thy judgments bee,  
And after thy compassions free,  
Lord hear my voyce, and quicken mee.  
150 Lo, they draw nigh, and neer me presse,  
That follow after wickednesse:  
but from thy law they far digresse.  
151 But thou, O Lord, art very nigh,  
And thy command'ments generally,  
are perfect truth and equity.  
152 Thy Testimonies alter never,  
I know of old they must persevere:  
for thou hast founded them for ever.

The 19 part. 2 Metre.

*All people, &c.*

I Cry'd with hearts unfain'd desire,  
I Do thou, O Lord, my prayers attend:  
Thy Statutes I will keep intire,  
I cry to thee, do thou defend.

And I shall keep thy Testament,  
For I have made thy word my stay:  
With earnest cries did I prevent  
The early dawning of the day.

2.

The watches of the night so late,  
With wakefull eyes do I prevent:  
That I might duly meditate  
Upon thy sweet commendement.

Thy loving kindnesse now record,  
And hear my voice that calls on thee,  
According to thy judgements Lord,  
Vouchsafe to come and quicken mee.

3.

Lo, they that follow wickednesse  
Draw nigh, but farre from thy command:  
All thy commands are righteousness,  
But thou, O Lord, art neer at hand.

Concerning thy approv'd decrees,  
Lo, I have known the same of old:  
That thou, O Lord, hast founded these,  
Eternally to keep and hold.

The 20. part.

W Eigh mine affliction, set me free,  
for I do minde thy laws:  
154 Make good thy word by quickning me:  
defend me, plead my cause.  
155 Salvation from the wicked flies,  
who never seek thy waies:  
156 But rich are thy benignities,  
me by thy judgements raise.  
157 Full many be those foes of mine,  
which persecute me fore:  
Yet did not I thy laws decline,  
nor go aside therefore.  
158 Transgressors I with sorrow saw,  
who kept not thy decree:  
159 Consider how I love thy Law,  
in kinde love quicken mee.  
160 Even from the first thy word is known  
to be a bulwark sure:  
Thy righteous judgments every one,  
perpetually indure.

The 21 part. *All people.*

161 Princes have persecuted mee,  
Maliciously without a cause:  
Yet stands my heart in fear of thee,  
So much thy word my conscience awes.  
162 As one that findes the richest prize,  
So do I in thy law delight:  
163 I hate and loath the way of lies,  
But love thy laws, for they are right.

164 Sev'n times a day I give thee praise,  
Even for thy righteous judgments sake:  
165 Great peace have they that love thy  
And no offence they need to take. (ways,  
166 Lord I have hoped to partake  
Of thy salvations welcome ayd:  
And thy commandments, for thy sake,  
To execute have not delayd.

167 My soul hath kept thy laws contents,  
Which great affections in me raise:  
168 I kept thy laws and testaments,  
For then beholdest all my waies.

The 22. part. *All people.*

B Efore thee let my cry come neer,  
Thy faithfull promises to prove:  
O give me understanding cleer.

Admit the humble suits I move.

170 For me a sure deliverance raise,  
According as thy promise stands :  
171 My lips shall utter thankful praise,  
When thou hast taught me thy com-  
(mands.

172 All thy commands are righteousness,  
We speak of them with cheerfull voice :

173 O let thy hands my wrongs redresse,  
For of thy precepts I made choice.

174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,  
And have delighted in thy laws :

175 My soul thy praises shall record,  
O let it live for that same cause.

176 O let thy judgements give me aid,  
Thy poor lost servant seek to finde,  
Who like a wandering sheep have straid,  
For I thy precepts bear in minde.

### Psal. Cxix. the 1 Collect. \*\*

**B**lessed are they that perfect are,  
and pure in minde and heart :  
That from the Law of God the Lord,  
do not at all depart.

3 Blessed are they that give themselves,  
his statutes to observe :

Seeking the Lord with all their hearts,  
and never from him swerve.

4 It is thy just and strict command,  
that with attentive heed,  
Thy noble and divine precepts,  
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O thou that giv'st us this command,  
give grace to do the same :

6 Then shall I keep thy statutes all,  
and never shrink for shame.

7 And wholly will I give my self,  
to keep thy Laws most right :

For sake me not for ever, Lord,  
but shew thy grace and might.

### The second Collect \*\*

**U**nfaithfully I have thee sought,  
and seeking so abide :

Let me not wander from thy ways,  
nor ever turn aside.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts  
thy words have I hid still,

That I might not at any time,  
offend thy holy will.

12 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,  
and publish day and night,  
The judgments all which did proceed  
from thy mouth full of might.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,  
and thereto frame my talk :  
As at a mark so will I aim,  
thy waies how I may walk.

16 My only joy shall be so fix'd,  
and on thy laws so set :  
That nothing can me so farre blinde,  
that I thy words forget.

### The third Collect. \*\*

20 **M**Y soul is ravish'd with desire,  
and never is at rest :  
But seeks to know thy judgments, Lord,  
and what may please thee best.

21 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame  
which wicked men conspire :  
For I have kept thy covenants,  
with zeal as hot as fire.

28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd,  
that it doth melt for grief :  
According to thy word therefore,  
Lord, haste to send relief.

35 In righteous paths of thy precepts,  
Lord, guide me, I require :  
None other pleasure doe I wish,  
nor greater thing desire.

36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,  
and covenants to embrace :  
And from all filthy avarice,  
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts,  
turn back mine eyes and sight :  
Give me the spirit of life and power,  
to walk thy wayes aright.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,  
from me, O Lord, expell :

For thou dost judge with equity,  
and therein dost excell.

40 Behold ! my hearts desire is bent,  
thy laws to keep for aye :

Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,  
that it perform I may.

### The fourth Collect. \*\*

41 **T**hy mercies, that are manifold,  
let me obtain O Lord :

Thy saving health let me enjoy,  
according to thy Word.

42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths  
of lewd men and unjust,

That have so much reproached me :  
for in thy word I trust.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,  
as those that slothfull are;  
But hastily by laws to keep,



- I did my self prepare.  
 61 T he cruell bands of wicked men,  
 have made of me their prey :  
 Yet did not I thy laws forget,  
 nor from thee go astray.  
 62 Thy righteous judgments are so great  
 so holy, and so high,  
 That even at midnight I will rise,  
 thy name to magnifie.

**The fifth Collec. \*\***

- E**Re thou didst touch me with thy rod,  
 I err'd and went astray :  
 But now I keep thy word, O God,  
 and by it guide my way.  
 71 O happy time, well may I say,  
 that thou didst me correct :  
 For, like a guide thy Law to learn,  
 thy rod did me direct.  
 76 Thy judgements very righteous are,  
 O Lord I do confesse :  
 I know thou hast afflicted me,  
 of very faithfulness.  
 107 I am afflicted very much,  
 but quicken me, O Lord!  
 And raise me to an holy life,  
 according to thy word.  
 114 Thou art my hid and secret place,  
 my shield and strong defence :  
 And on thy Word I fix my faith,  
 my hope and confidence.

**Psal. Cxx. \*\***

- I**Cry'd in my distresses great,  
 to God who did attend :  
 2 From lying lips and tongues deceit,  
 my soul, O Lord, defend.  
 3 What giv'n shall be, or done to thee,  
 false tongue thus us'd to erre :  
 4 Sharp shafts of his that mighty is,  
 with coals of Juniper.  
 5 O wo is me, that I am fain  
 in Mesech to reside :  
 And must in Kedars tents remain,  
 and therein still abide,  
 6 My soul hath much convert with such  
 as unto peace are foes :  
 7 I peace would make, but, when I spake,  
 they straight to wars arose.

**Psal. Cxxi. 1. Metre.**

*Ye children which, &c.*

**I** lift mine eyes to Sion hill,  
 From whence my help I recee'd shall,

and where I alway do attend.  
 My help doth come from God most high,  
 The Lord that made both earth and sky,  
 and he to me shall succour send.  
 He will not suffer thee to swerve,  
 For God thy keeper will preserve  
 and stay thy feet : He slumbers not.  
 Behold ! the Lord that keeps thee well,  
 He never sleeps, O Israel,  
 he never slumbers any jot.

2.  
 Behold ! the Lord thy keeper is,  
 And shades thee with that shade of his  
 At thy right hand be's thy defence.  
 So that the Sun that burns so bright,  
 Nor yet the Moon in sharpest night,  
 shall hurt thee with their influence.  
 The Lord will save thee sound and whole  
 He shall preserve, and keep thy soul,  
 from every hurt and every sore,  
 Both going out and coming in,  
 The Lord shall keep thee safe herein,  
 from this time forth for evermore.

**Psal. Cxxi. 2. Metre.**

*O praise the Lord, &c.*

**U**P to the hills I lift mine eyes,  
 From whence my hope and help doth rise,  
 My help comes forth. *Crise,*  
 Even from the Lord, whose powerful word  
 made heav'n and earth.

2.  
 Lo, he that keeps thee slumbers not,  
 Nor let thy foot be mov'd a jot,  
 He that doth keep  
 His Israel all, he neither shall  
 slumber nor sleep.

3.  
 The Lord's thy shade on thy right hand,  
 The Lord thy keeper there doth stand,  
 That neither may  
 The Moon, by night, his Israel smite,  
 nor Sun by day.

4.  
 The Lord shall keep thee from all ill,  
 And save thy soul, and keep thee still :  
 He shall, no doubt,  
 Each time and tide, thy going's guide,  
 both in, and out.

**The third Metre. \*\***

- I** To the hills will lift mine eyes,  
 my help comes from the same :  
 2 Even from the Lord my help doth rise,  
 that heav'n and earth did frame.  
 3 He will not slumber, thee that keeps,  
 nor thy foot mov'd permit :  
 4 Lo, Israel's keeper neither sleeps,  
 nor slumbers any whit.

- 5 The Lord at thy right hand's thy stay,  
the Lord's thy shady bow'r :  
6 Nor Moon by night, nor Sun by day,  
to smite thee have the pow'r.  
7 From evil God shall keep thee sure,  
and guard thy soul about :  
8 Henceforth for ever to secure  
thy going in and out.

**Psal. Cxxii. 1. Metre,**

*Ye children whib, &c.*

**I** Did exceedingly rejoyce,  
To hear the loving peoples voice,  
in offering of their own accord :  
For in this manner did they say,  
Come, let us up, and take our way  
unto the temple of the Lord.  
Within thy gates, Jerusalem,  
Our feet shall come, and stand in them,  
to worship, and to offer there.  
Jerusalem is built so neat,  
Compact together and compleat,  
the like there is not any where.

2.

The holy tribes, with one accord,  
The tribes, I say, of God the Lord,  
to Israels testimonie came.  
Thither they went, on solemn dayes,  
To worship, and to offer praise,  
unto the Lords most holy Name.  
For there are stately thrones erect,  
Erected there, for this respect,  
for justice and for equity :  
Which thrones of right do appertain  
To Davids house which there must reign,  
to judge his folk accordingly.

3.

O pray therefore, and do not cease,  
But pray for our Jerusalems peace,  
so, they shall prosper that love thee :  
Peace be within thy walls, say I,  
I wish as much prosperity  
within thy palaces to be.

My brethren and companions dear,  
Make me now say, let peace be here,  
I wish it heartily to thee.

The temple of our God no lesse,  
Makes me to seek thy happiness,  
as much as ever lies in me.

**Psal. Cxxii. 2. Metre.**

*Have mercy, &c.*

**I** Joy'd to hear them say,  
to Gods house take your way,  
2 Behold our feet shall early now,  
In Sions gates, to pray.  
Jerusalems buildings are

like to a Citie fair ;  
For form exact, and close compact ;  
whereto the tribes repair :

- 4 The Lords tribes are the same,  
to Israels Ark they came ;  
Each severall tribe, there to ascribe  
thanksgiving to his Name.  
5 There's thrones of Davids stem,  
there's Judgement-thrones for them ;  
6 O pray that peace may never cease  
from fair Jerusalem.

- 7 Thy lovers peace befalls,  
peace be within thy walls,  
Prosperitie dwell constantly  
within thy stately halls.  
8 My prayer thy peace betakes,  
for friends and brethrens sakes ;  
9 I'll seek thy good for neighbourhood,  
which our Gods Temple makes.

**Psal Cxxii. \***

- O** Thou that dwell'st above the skies,  
I lift mine eyes to thee :  
3 Even as a servant bends his eyes,  
his masters hands to see.  
As hand-maids watch their Mistress  
our eye of faith even thus, ( hands,  
Upon our God fast fixed stands,  
till he shew grace to us.  
3 Have mercy on us, O most high,  
have mercy on our woes :  
For we are fill'd exceedingly,  
with foul contempt of foes.  
4 Our soul is fill'd exceeding much  
with foul contempt, and scorn.  
Of those that are at ease, and such  
as have list up the horn.

**Psal. Cxxiii. 1. Metre.**

*Ye children, &c.*

**U** Nlesse the Lord had been our stay,  
And took our part, this present day,  
now Israel may truly say.  
But that the Lord did thus dispose,  
And took our part against our foes,  
when cruell men against us rose :  
Then had they swallowed us alive,  
When they in bitter wrath let drive,  
and did for our destruction strive.  
The waters then that did abound,  
With swelling streams & deeps profound,  
our souls had overwhelm'd & drown'd.

2.

The floods did rise, the waves did roll,  
The swelling streams, without controll,  
had overtopp'd & drown'd our soul.

O blessed be the Lord alway,  
That hath not giv'n us, as a prey,  
into their teeth this very day.  
Our souls escap'd, very fair,  
As bird from fowlers broken snare,  
'tis broke, and we delivered art.  
Our help is in that blessed name,  
The Lord our God, the very same,  
that did both earth and heaven frame.

**Pfal. Cxxiii. 3. Metre.**

*All people, &c.*

**B**Ut that the Lord was on our side,  
The Lord alone, may Israel say,  
1 When enemies rose, in so much pride,  
They had devour'd us quick, that day.  
2 Whose kindling fury nothing stopt,  
The floods did rise, the waves did roll,  
3 Our soul had then been overtopt,  
The waters proud had dro'w'd our soul

4 Blessed be God that gave us not  
Into their cruel teeth a prey :  
5 Like bird from snare of fowler got,  
So is our soul escap'd away.  
6 The snare is broke that held 5 game,  
By that good means do we evade :  
7 Our help is in Jehovahs Name,  
Who hath both earth & heaven made.

**Pfal. Cxxv. \* \***

**A**LL they that on the Lord rely,  
As Zion mount shall prove :  
Abiding firm perpetually,  
that nothing can remove.  
2 As mountains bound Jerusalem,  
so God is altogether  
About his people, guarding them,  
from this time forth for ever.

3 The rod of sinners shall not rest  
upon the just mens lot :  
Left righteous men ( too much oppress )  
should do they care not what.  
4 To all good men do good O Lord,  
to men of upright heart :  
5 But such as of their own accord,  
to crooked ways depart.

6 With workers of iniquitie,  
The Lord shall lead them out :  
But Israel shall, undoubt'dly,  
With peace be hedg'd about.

**Pfal. Cxxvi. \* \***

**W**Hen as the Lord brought back again,  
the bondage most extrem,  
Wherein poor Zion did remain,  
we were like them that dream. (then  
3. Our mouth was fill'd with laughter )

and singing fill'd our tongue :  
Among amazed heathen men,  
these speeches past along.

Great things for them and marvellous,  
the Lord hath done indeed :  
3 Yea God hath done great things for us,  
which doth our gladnesse breed.  
4 O Lord our thraldome turn again,  
as streams in Southern parts :  
5 For they that sowe in tears, obtain  
to reap with joyfull hearts.  
6 Who weeping precious seed bears out,  
a pledge behinde him leaves,  
To come again with joy, no doubt,  
and with him bring his sheaves.

**Pfal. Cxxvii. \* \***

**E**Xcept the Lord the house to build,  
vain pains the builders take :  
Except the Lord the Citie shield,  
in vain the watchmen wake.  
2 Vain's early rising, watching late,  
and eating carefull bread :  
While Gods belov'd in their estate  
sleep quietly in bed.

3 A fruitfull womb God onely grafts,  
and children can bestow :  
4 Young children are like piercing shafts,  
shot from a Gyants bow.  
5 Whose quiver is with them repleat,  
enjoys a happie state :  
Such shall not be asham'd to treat  
with th' enemies in the gate.

**Pfal. Cxxviii. 1. Metre, \* \***

**B**less'd art thou all that fearest God,  
and walkest in his way :  
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,  
happy art thou I say.  
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,  
so doth thy wife spring out :  
Thy children stand like olive plants,  
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,  
and he shall let thee see  
5 The promised Jerusalem,  
and her felicity  
6 Thou shalt thy children: children see  
to thy great joyes increase :  
And likewise grace on Israel,  
prosperity and peace.

**Pfal. Cxxviiij. 2. Metre, \* \***

**B**less'd are all that fear the Lord,  
and walk as God commands :  
2 For

310 Psal. CXXIX. Pf. CXXV. 1, 2, M. Psal. CXXX. 1, M.

- 3 For thou shalt eat the plenty stor'd  
by labours of thy hands.  
All welfare shall to thee betide,  
and happy be thy life :  
4 Like fruitfull Vine on thy house-side,  
so such shall be thy wife.

Thy children renad about thy board,  
like plants of Olive-tree :

- 4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,  
thus blessed shall he be.  
5 The Lord from Sion unto thee,  
rich blessings shall convey :  
And thou Jerus'lems good shalt see,  
unto thy dying day.

- 6 Yea with great joy shalt thou behold  
a plentifull increase  
Of childrens children, being old,  
and Israels stablisht peace.

Psal. CXXIX. \* \*

They from my youth may Israel say,  
they from my youth assail'd ;  
And sorely griev'd me many a day,  
but never have prevail'd :

- 3 The plowers on my back did plow,  
and made their furrows long :  
4 The righteous Lord hath cut in two  
the wickets cords so strong.

- 5 All Sions hatefull enemies sleep,  
confound, and overthrow :  
6 Make them like grasse on houses top,  
which withereth ere it grow.  
7 Whereof the mower ne'r receives,  
so much as hands can gripe :  
Nor he that bindeth up the sheaves,  
a bosom full grown ripe.

- 8 Which ne'r invites the passengers,  
at gathering of the same,  
To say thus much, God speed you, Sins,  
we blesse you in his Name.

Psal. CXXX. 1. Metre, \* \*

To thee O Lord I make my mone,  
In these my depths of grief :  
I call, I crie, I sigh, I grone,  
trusting to finde relief.

- 3 Hear then O Lord my just request  
for it is full due time :  
And let thy ears be now possess'd,  
with these desires of mine.

- 3 O Lord our God, if then should weigh  
the sins that we have done :  
Who can escape, or who can say,  
I can excuse for one :

- 4 But thou O Lord art rather bent  
to tendernesse and grace :  
That we, with hearts most penitent,  
should fear before thy face.

- 5 In God I put my confidence,  
my soul waits on his will :  
His promise is a sure defence,  
and I hope therein still.

- 6 My soul to God hath due regard,  
wishing for him alway :  
Yea more then they that watch and ward  
desire the dawning day.

- 7 Let Israel boldly trust upon,  
the Lords free grace and love,  
And plentifull redemption  
that comes from God above.

- 8 And he shall now and evermore  
redeem us, on this wise,  
Quite blotting out the heavy score  
of our iniquities.

Psal. CXXX. 2. Metre, \* \*

Out of the depths I cri'd to thee,  
Lord let my cries be heard :  
And let thine ears attentive be  
unto my saits prefer'd.

- 3 Such are our sins, that none could stand,  
if thou shouldst mark the same :  
4 But there's forgiveness at thy hand,  
that men may fear thy Name :

- 5 I wait for God, my soul doth stay.  
I on his Word depend :  
6 My soul waits for him, more then they  
for morning that attend.  
I say more earnestly then those  
that watch for mornings light.  
7 Let Israel in the Lord repose,  
whose mercie 's infinite.

- Redemption in most plenteous wise,  
with him is found to be :  
8 From all his fear'd inquiries,  
shall he set Israel free.

Psal. CXXXI. 1. Metre, \* \*

O Lord I am not puffed in minde,  
I have no scornfull eye :  
I do not exercise my self  
in things that be too high :

- 2 But as the childe that weaned is,  
even from his mothers brest :  
So have I Lord behav'd my self  
in silence and in rest,

O Israel trust in the Lord,  
let him be all thy stay :  
From this time forth for evermore,  
from age to age, for ay.

### The second Metre,

O Lord, I have no scornfull eye,  
nor proud, nor haughty minde :  
I seek not things that are too high,  
but humbly am inclinde.

My soul is like an infant wean'd,  
even from his mothers breast :  
And Israel so (to be sustain'd)  
on God should always rest.

### The third Metre. \*

O Lord, I have no lofty eyes,  
nor haughty heart have I :  
My soul I do not exercise,  
in things too great and high,

Sure, I have shew'd my self as milde,  
and have my self containd  
In silent meeknesse, like a childe,  
from his fond mother wean'd.

Like to a weaned Infant just,  
my soul is pacifi'd :

Let Israel in Jehovah trust,  
and trusting, so abide.

### Psal. Cxxxii. 1. p. \*\*

King Davids case. O Lord, record,  
and all his tort'ring care :

To Jacobs mighty God, the Lord,  
who thus did vow, and sware.

Up to my bed I will not climb,  
nor come my house amids :

Nor give mine eyes a sleeping time,  
nor slumber to my lids.

Till for the Lord I finde a place,  
a place wherein may dwell

The mighty God of Jacobs race,  
the God of Israel,

Lo, Ephrata this news did yeeld,  
there heard we of it so :

We found it in the woodland field :  
we to his tents will go.

And at the footstool of his grace,  
with reverent worship bow :

Rise, Lord into thy resting place,  
thy Ark of strength and thou.

With righteousness thy Priests aray,  
thy Saints let shout apace :

For Davids sake turn not away  
thy Kings anointed face.

### The second part: \* \*

The Lord hath unto David sworn,  
which shall not be recall'd.  
With children of thy body born,  
thy Throne shall be enstall'd.

If taught my Law and Covenant,  
thy seed therein persevere :  
Their childrens children shall not want,  
to hold the throne for ever.

Because the Lord hath Sion chose,  
his habitation will'd :

This is for ever my repose,  
my dwelling here I'll build.

For so have I desir'd to do,  
and in abundant wise,  
Will blesse provision thereunto,  
her poor with bread suffice.

I'll clothe her Priests with saving,  
and make her Saints to shout (grace,

Aloud for joy : and in that place  
make Davids horn to sprout.

I have for mine anointed there  
ordain'd a shining flame :

A flourishing crown to make him wear  
but cloath his foes with shame.

### Psal. Cxxxii. 1. Col. \* \*

Remember Davids troubles Lord,  
how to the Lord he sware,  
And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,  
the greatest of his care.

I will not come within my house,  
nor climb up to my bed :

Nor let my temples take their rest,  
nor th'eyes within my head.

Till I have found out for the Lord,  
a Temple for his grace:

An house for Jacobs mighty God  
to be a dwelling place.

We will assay, and go into  
his Tabernacle there :

Before his foot-stool falling down,  
to worship him in fear.

O Lord, let all thy Priests be cloath'd  
with truth and righteousness :

Let all thy Saints and holy men,  
sing out with joyfulness.

### The second Collect. \* \*

The Lord hath chosen Sion hill,  
and loves therein to dwell :

Saying

111 Pf. Cxxxiiij. 1, 2, M Pf. Cxxxiv. 1, 2, M. Pf. Cxxxv. 1. p.

Saying, this is my resting place,  
I love and like it well.

14 And I will blesse with great increase  
her victuals every where:  
And I will satisfie with bread,  
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and clothe her Priests,  
with saving health throughout,  
And all the Saints of Sion-hill,  
for joy shall sing and shout

16 There will I surely make the horn  
of David for to bud:  
For there I have ordain'd for mine  
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe  
with shame for evermore:  
But I will cause his crown to shine  
more fresh then heretofore.

**Pfal. Cxxxiiij. 1. Metre,**  
*All people, &c.*

**B**ehold how good and full of blisse,  
And what a pleasant thing it is,  
When brethren do most lovingly  
Together dwell in unity.

1 It's like the precious ointment shed,  
Upon the top of Aaron's head, (crown)  
Which drencht his beard, and from his  
Even to his garment-skirts ran down:

2 Like pearly dew on Hermon hills,  
Or which on Sion mount distills:  
Where God pours down his blessings  
Blessings of life for evermore. (Refr.)

**The second Metre.**

**B**ehold how much it doth excell,  
and what great joy to see,  
When brethren do together dwell  
in perfect unitie.

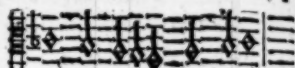
1 It's like the precious ointment, which  
was pour'd on Aarons crown:  
Which to his beard and garments rich  
even to the skirts ran down.

2 Like pearly dew of Hermon hill,  
or Sions silver show'rs:  
Blessings of life for ever still,  
the Lord upon them pours.

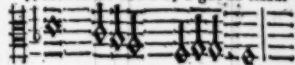
**Pfal. Cxxxiv. 1. Metre.**

**B**

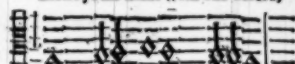
Behold ye servants of the Lord,



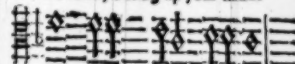
Which in his house by night do stand:



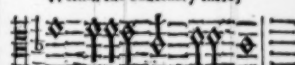
Blesse ye his name with one accord,



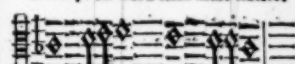
Devoutly lifting up your hand.



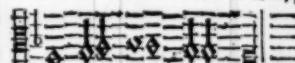
Within the Sanctuary there,



Blesse ye the Lord with heart sinceret:



The Lord that made both earth & sky,



From Sion blesse thee plenteously,

**The second Metre.**

**B**ehold, blesse ye the Lord of might;  
ye servants of the Lord:  
Which in his house do stand by night;  
all ye his praise record.

1 Lift up your hands, and blesse his name,  
in his most holy hill:

2 The Lord, that heaven and earth did  
from Sion blesse thee still. (Refr.)

**Pfal. Cxxxv. The first part,**

*All people, &c.*

(claim).  
**P**raise ye Gods Name: his praise pro-  
O ye his servants spread his fame,  
1 Whose feet have trod the Courts of God  
The Temple-courts of our great God.  
2 His Name praise yet for good is here,  
And praises very comely bee:  
3 His Jacob is, and Is'el his

Peculiar and choice treasure is.

- 1 The Lord also, is great, I know,  
All Gods, they are our Lord below :  
2 In heav'n and these, earth, deep, & seas,  
He did what ever did him please.  
3 He vapours sends from earths far ends,  
And rain & lighning makes & blends.  
4 The windes swift wings from treasu-  
(ries brings,  
And smote all Egypts first-born things.

The first increast of man and beaft,  
Even from the greatest to the least.

- 5 O Egypt, he in midst of thee  
Sent tokens that most wondrous bee.  
In generall those judgments fall,  
On Pharaoh and his servants all,  
6 Who smote, and slew & overthrew  
Great Kings, and mighty Nations too.

- 7 The Amorite, and Bashanite,  
Sihon and Og his hands did smite.  
By him alone were overthrowne  
The Kings of Canaan every one :  
8 He gave their land to Isr'els hand,  
An heritage at their command,  
9 Thy mem'ry sure, and Name indure,  
Not any age shall them obscure.

## The second part.

All people, &c.

- 10 God will repent our punishment :  
To judge his people he is bent.  
11 Their gods, behold, are form'd of gold  
And silver which mens hands did mold,  
12 Both mouth & eyes they have likewise,  
But blinde and speechlesse Deities.  
13 Each side an ear, but cannot hear :  
No breath doth in their mouths appear.  
14 Their makers must be like them just :  
And so are all that in them trust : (presse,  
15 The Lords Name bleffe, his praise ex-  
Israels and Aarons house no lesse.  
16 Let Levi frame to do the same,  
And all that fear his holy Name.  
17 From Sion hill him bleffe we will  
That dwells at Salem, bleffe him still.

## Psal Cxxxv. The Coll. \* \*

- O Praise the Lord, praise him praise him,  
praise him with one accord :  
O praise him still all ye that be  
the servants of the Lord.  
1 O praise him ye that stand within  
the Temple of the Lord :

Ye of his Court and of his house,  
praise him with one accord.

- 2 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,  
sing praises to his Name :  
It is a good and comely thing,  
alwaies to do the same.  
3 For God hath chosen Jacobs seed,  
ev'n of his own good pleasure :  
And he hath chosen Israel,  
for his peculiar treasure.  
4 For this I know undoubtedly,  
the Lord is very great :  
He is indeed above all gods,  
and hath the highest seat.  
5 The Idols which the heathen have  
in all their coasts and lands :  
Of silver and of gold they be,  
the work of workmens hands.  
6 They have a mouth and cannot speak,  
and eyes that have no sight :  
7 They have an ear and do not hear,  
their mouthes are breathlesse quite.  
8 O all ye house of Israel,  
see that ye praise the Lord :  
And ye that be of Aarons house,  
praise him with one accord.  
9 And ye that be of Levies house,  
praise ye likewise the Lord :  
And ye that stand in aw of him,  
praise him with one accord.

## Psal. Cxxxvj. 1. M. 1. p.

- Give land unto the Lord,  
For very good he is :  
The God of gods record,  
And praise that name of his,  
For certainly,  
His mercies do indure unto  
Eternity.  
2 Give thanks, O every one  
Unto the King of kings,  
For he, and he alone,  
Hath wrought such wondrous things,  
For certainly,  
His mercies do &c.  
3 To him whose skill profound,  
Did make the heavens clear :  
And set the Seas their bound,  
And made dry land appear.  
For certainly, &c.  
4 To him that made great lights,  
The Sun to rule by day :  
The Moon and Starres by nights,  
Whose mercy lasts for ay.

For certainly,  
His mercies do endure unto  
Eternity.

5.  
To him whose arm hath smote,  
First-born of Egypt land;  
And thence his Israel brought,  
With strong out-stretched hand.  
For certainly, &c.

6.  
To him that did divide,  
The red-sea into parts,  
And there did Israel guide,  
To passe with joyfull hearts,  
For certainly, &c.

7.  
Amidst it did they go,  
But Pharaoh and his host,  
The Lord did overthrow,  
Upon the red-sea-coast.  
For certainly, &c.

### The 2. Part. Give Laud.

**G**ive God his praises due,  
And thankfull thoughts expresse,  
Wholed his people through  
The desert wilderness.  
For certainly,  
His mercy shall endure to all  
Eternitie.

2.  
Great King the Lord did smite,  
And famous Kings he slew,  
King Sihon th' Amorite,  
King Og of Bashan too.  
For certainly, &c.

3.  
And then he gave to you,  
The land where they did dwell,  
An heritage unto  
His servant Israel,  
For certainly, &c.

4.  
Who did remember us,  
When our Estate was low,  
And hath redeem'd us thus,  
From our oppressing fo.  
For certainly, &c.

5.  
To him give praises due,  
Who gives all flesh their food,  
O give ye thanks unto,  
The God of heav'n so good.  
For certainly, &c.

### Psal. Cxxxvj. 2. M. 1. p.

His mercy, &c.

**G**ive thanks to God, O ye,  
for very good is he,

His mercies sure, do still endure,  
for they eternall be.

3 The God of Gods proclame,  
with praises to his Name:  
His mercies sure do still endure  
eternally the same.

3 The Lord of Lords most high,  
with praise, magnific:  
His mercies sure do still endure  
to all eternitie.

4 To him that wrought alone,  
great wonders many a one:  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
to ages all made known.

5 To him that formed, by  
his wisdom, all the skie:  
His mercies sure do still endure  
to perpetuities

6 That did the earth extend  
the seas to comprehend:  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
and never have an end.

7 To him whose power divine,  
did make great lights to shine,  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
not subject to decline.

8 The Sun to rule and sway  
the motions of the day:  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
and never fall away.

9 The Moon and stars of light,  
he made to rule by night:  
His mercies sure do still endure:  
for they are infinite.

### The second part.

Have mercy, &c.

10 **T**O him your thanks devote,  
who Egypt's first-born smote:  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
of everlasting note.

11 And from among them all,  
brought Isr'el out of thrall:  
His mercies sure do still endure:  
and so for ever shall.

12 With arm out-stretched and  
with his almighty hand:  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
for they eternall stand.

13 To him that did divide  
the sea on either side:  
His mercies sure do still endure,  
and evermore abide.

14 And Isr'el's passage made

amidst



amidst it to evade :

His mercies sure do still endure,  
and never fail nor fade,

15 But Pharaoh did confound,  
his host in red-Sea drown'd :

His mercies sure do still endure,  
and ever shall abound.

16 To him that led his own  
through deserts all unknown :

His mercies sure do still endure,  
as permanent alone.

17 To him that smote and slew  
great Kings and famous too :

18 His mercies sure do still endure,  
and so shall ever do.

19 King Sihon he did smite,  
that Giant Amorite :

His mercies sure do still endure,  
continuing day and night.

20 And Og of Bashan King,  
he did to ruine bring :

His mercies sure do still endure,  
an unexhausted spring.

21 And did their land engage  
to be an heritage :

His mercies sure do still endure,  
out-wearing time and age.

22 That heritage besell  
his servant Israel :

His mercies sure do still endure,  
as long as tongue can tell.

23 Who thought on our estate,  
when low and desolate :

His mercies sure do still endure,  
and bear eternall date.

24 Redemring us from those  
that were our mortall foes :

His mercies sure do still endure,  
a spring that ever flows.

25 For he provideth meat,  
whereof all flesh may eat :

His mercies sure do still endure,  
for ever full and great.

26 The God of heaven therefore  
with thankfull thoughts adore :

His mercies sure do still endure,  
henceforth for evermore.

**Psal. Cxxxvij. 1. Metre, \***

*Have mercy, &c.*

**B**y Babels rivers deep,  
there sate we down to weep :  
And thinking still on Sion hill,  
our tunes in tears we steep.

2 Our harps, untun'd, unstrange,  
on willow-trees we hung :

3 Where they, of us, required thus,  
sing us a Sion-song.

And, even there, did they  
that carried us away

In captive state, and desolate,  
urge us to sing and play,

They mirth of us demand,  
tho' wast'd by their hand :

4 How shall our tongues tune Sions songs,  
here in a forreign land ?

5 Jerusalem if thou be  
forgotten here of me

In forreign land, let my right hand  
forget her facultie.

If I forget thee ever,  
then let me prosper never :

But let it cause my tongue and jaws,  
to cleave and cling together.

6 If for Jerusalem

I do not quite contem<sup>n</sup>

All joys that be, and count not thee  
above the chief of them.

7 Remember Lord the spite  
shew'd by the Edomite :

Thus did they say in Salems day,  
down with it, gaze it quite.

8 O daughter Babylon,

whose ruine now comes on :

O happie he that does to thee  
as thou to us hast done.

9 And blessed be his pains  
that dasheth out the brains

Of little ones, against the stones,  
when Babels judgement rais'd.

**Psal. Cxxxvij. 2. Metre, \***

**H**ard by the brooks of Babylon,  
we sate down weeping there,

When Sion hill we thought upon,  
each thought enforst a tear.

2 Amidst it there green willows were,  
whereon our harps we hung,

For they that led us captive there,  
requir'd of us a song.

3 And they that wast'd us that day,  
did ask and urge us thus,

Sing one of Sions songs, said they,  
and make some mirth for us.

4 What tongue can tune or utter them,  
in forraign land ? what heart ?

If I forget Jerusalem,  
my right hand lose its art.

5 If I do not remember thee,  
my tongue be speechlesse quite,

6 If thou be not prefer'd, of me

above

- above my chief delight.  
 7 And now O Lord full well record  
 the sons of Edoms cry,  
 Thus did they say in Salems day,  
 raze, raze-d, it utterly.  
 8 O daughter Babel thou whose fall,  
 and ruine is design'd,  
 O happy is the man that shall  
 reward thee in thy kinde.  
 9 He shall be blessed for his pains,  
 that takes thy little one;  
 And dasheth out their infant-brains,  
 against the pavement stones.

## Pfal. Cxxxvij. \* \*

- B**Efore the gods thy praise I'll sing,  
 my heart shall have regard  
 2 Thy praise to utter, worshipping  
 thy holy Temple-ward.  
 Thy praise, for thy compassion tri'd,  
 and truth, will I proclame.  
 For thou thy Word hast magnifi'd,  
 yea more then all thy Name.  
 3 That day wherton I cri'd to thee,  
 thou answeredst me again;  
 With inward strength thou strengthenedst  
 my soul for to sustain. (C me,  
 4 All kings on earth shall give thee praise,  
 when they shall hear thy words:  
 5 Yea singing walk along thy wayes,  
 such great fame is our Lords.  
 6 Though God be high, he hath respect  
 to such as lowly be:  
 But all proud persons doth neglect,  
 sure thou wilt quicken me,  
 7 Yea, though I walk in midst of woes,  
 thy hand shalt thou extend  
 Against the wrath of all my foes,  
 thy right hand shall defend.  
 8 What me concerns will God fulfill,  
 most firm thy mercy stands:  
 Forsake not Lord but succour still  
 the work of thine own hands.

## Pfal. Cxxxix. 1. p. \*\*

- O** Lord thou hast me searcht and known,  
 my sitting down thou know'st:  
 2 My rising up, my thoughts each one  
 thou see'st, when distant most.  
 3 Thou compassedst my path, my bed,  
 and all my ways dost note: (said,  
 4 There's not a word my tongue hath  
 but thou dost fully know't.  
 5 Behinde, before, thou hast beset,  
 and on me lay'd thy hand:

- 6 Such knowledge is too great to get,  
 too high to understand.  
 7 Where from thy Spirit shall I go,  
 or from thy presence fly?  
 8 Make I my bed in hell below,  
 or climb to heaven high:  
 9 Behold, thou art in each of these:  
 if mornings wings me bear,  
 10 To dwell in parts of utmost seas:  
 thy hand shall lead me there. (said,  
 11 There thy right hand shall hold me  
 and if I say, dark night  
 Shall cover me with skies or-cast;  
 all shall surround with light.  
 12 Yea darknes hides not from thy sight,  
 but night as day shines clear:  
 To thee the darknes and the light,  
 do both alike appear.  
 13 For thou hast pow'r fully possist  
 my reins most secret room:  
 And covered in the secretest,  
 my mothers narrow womb.  
 14 I'll praise thee, that hast made me thus,  
 of rare and fearful frame:  
 Thy handy-works are marvellous,  
 well knows my soul the same.  
 15 My substance was not hid from thee,  
 when secretly compos'd;  
 Most curiously thou formedst me,  
 in earths dark caves inclos'd.  
 16 Thine eye saw my rude substance there,  
 thy book my members nam'd:  
 Which in continuance fashion'd were,  
 whiles yet they were not fram'd.

## The second part. \*\*

- (count!  
 17 **H**OW precious I thy thoughts account  
 O God how great their sum?  
 18 The sands in number they surmount,  
 if they to reck'ning come,  
 And whensoever I awake,  
 Lord I am still with thee:  
 19 And know that thou revenge wilt take,  
 on them that wicked be.

- Surely O God thou wilt them slay,  
 therefore say I to them,  
 Depart from me, depart, I say,  
 O all ye blondy men.  
 20 For lo thy foes against thee spake  
 with blasphemous disdain:  
 Thine enemies are bold to take  
 thy sacred Name in vain.  
 21 Do not I hate thine enemies,  
 and that for hating thee?  
 And them that do against thee rise,

- am not I griev'd to see ?  
 33 I hate them with a perfect hate,  
 I count them foes of mine :  
 34 Search me O God, and know my state,  
 my heart and thoughts untwine,  
 35 And see if I do go astray  
 in any course of sin :  
 Set open the everlasting way,  
 and lead me Lord therein.

Psal. Cxxxix. the Col. \*\*

- 31 **H** Ate I not them that hate thee Lord,  
 and that in earnest wise ?  
 Contend I not against them all,  
 against thee that art life ?  
 32 I hate them with unfeigned hate,  
 even as my utter foes :  
 33 Try me (O God) and know my heart,  
 my inward thoughts disclose.  
 34 See Lord, if any secret sin,  
 do in my soul abide,  
 And in the everlasting war,  
 be thou my God and guide,

Psal. Cxl. 1. Part. \*\*

- L** Ord save me from the violent,  
 preserve me from the lewd :  
 2 Whose heart, (so bent) a vile intent  
 against me have pursu'd.  
 Continually for war, they throng,  
 Serpentine, Adder-like : (strong  
 3 With sharp'n'd tongue, and poyson  
 between their lips, they strike.  
 4 Preserve me from ungodly hands,  
 and from my furious fo :  
 Hells fier-brands, whose purpose stands  
 my steps to overthrow. (get,  
 5 The proud that they my soul might  
 close snares, and cords did hide :  
 They spred a net, they grins have set  
 hard by the high-way side,  
 6 I said to God, it doth appear  
 thou art my God alone :  
 Lord bow thine ear, that thou mai'st hear  
 my supplications gone.  
 7 O God the Lord thou didst bestead  
 my soul, with saving might :  
 And thou my head hast covered  
 in day of bloody fight.

The second part. \*\*

- 8 **D**o not, do not grant a jot  
 the wicked mans desire :  
 O further not his wicked plot,  
 lest that should lift him higher.

- 9 As for the head of all the throng,  
 that do me round inclose,  
 With mischief sprung from their own  
 the Lord shall cover those. (tongue  
 10 Let fall upon them burning coals,  
 and cast them in the fire :  
 In deepest holes, whence damned souls,  
 they never may retire.  
 11 Let no blasphemer impudent,  
 be stablish'd here below :  
 Mischief shall sent the violent,  
 and hunt to overthrow.  
 12 Their cause will he maintain, I know,  
 that is the most of might,  
 That undergo such storms of wo,  
 and poor mens lawfull right.  
 13 Surely the righteous every where,  
 thanks to thy Name shall give :  
 And all that bear a minde sincere,  
 in thy safe presence live.

Psal. Cxli. \*\*

- T** O thee, O Lord, I call and cry,  
 make haste, make haste to me :  
 And bow thine ear attentively,  
 now when I cry to thee.  
 2 O let my pray'r be now set out,  
 as incense in thine eyes :  
 And lifting up of hands devout,  
 an evening sacrifice.  
 3 Lord set a watch to guard my lips,  
 and keep my mouth from sin :  
 4 That wicked works and fellowship,  
 my soul partake not in.  
 Incline my heart to no mischief,  
 with them that wicked are :  
 Nor let me ever dare to feed  
 Of their delicious fare.  
 5 Suffer the righteous smiting me,  
 which I shall kindnesse deem :  
 And his reproof an oil shall be  
 of singular esteem.  
 Such smiting shall not break my head :  
 for still I'll pray to thee,  
 When as they shall be hard bestead  
 with great calamitie.  
 6 Their judges being overthrowen  
 in dang'rous stony ground,  
 Shall make them hear my words each one,  
 for they full sweetly found.  
 7 The graves devouring mouth is found,  
 with our dead bones bestrew'd :  
 As chips belitt'ring all the ground,  
 when wood is cleft and hew'd.  
 8 Lord God mine eyes are fixt on thee,  
 leave

- leave not my soul depriv'd :  
 9 I trust in thee, O save thou me,  
 from their close snare contriv'd.  
 10 From wicked workers setting' grins :  
 O let the wicked fall,  
 Even in their own devised gins,  
 while I escape withall.

**Psal. Cxlii. All people. Or,**

*O Lord consider, &c.*

(Vout,

**W**ith voice, with voice, and cries de-  
 To God the Lord I made request :  
 2 Before him my complaint pow'r'd out,  
 I shew'd the Lord my case distress.  
 3 My spirit overwhelm'd and spent,  
 My private path was known to thee :  
 Ev'n in the way wherein I went,  
 They laid a secret snare for me.

4 On my right hand I lookt and star'd,  
 But there was no man would me know :  
 For my poor soul no creature car'd,  
 All refuge fail'd of things below.  
 5 I cri'd to thee, O Lord, I said,  
 Among the living in the land,  
 Thou art my portion, and my aid,  
 And all the help I have at hand.

6 Attend unto my earnest sute,  
 For I am brought exceeding low :  
 Save me from them that persecute,  
 Too hard for me, too strong a fo.

7 My soul from prison Lord bring out,  
 That I may render praise to thee :  
 Th' just shall compass me about (me.  
 When thou dealst bounteously with

**Psal. Cxliij. any G verse tune.**

*Or, Blessed art, &c. Latter part twice.*

**L**ord hear my prayer and humble suit,  
 thy willing ear addresse :  
 Yea answer me by thy decree  
 of truth and faithfulnessse.  
 2 And into judgement or dispute,  
 thy servant do not call :  
 For with thee can no mortall man  
 be justified at all.  
 3 The fo my soul doth persecute,  
 my life quite undertrod :  
 My dwelling made in darksome shade,  
 as men long dead, O God.

4 Overwhelm'd therefore my spirits sick,  
 my heart i desolate :  
 5 The ancient daies, thy works & wayes,  
 I minde and meditate.  
 6 Of all thy handy-works I think,  
 to thee I stretch my hands :  
 My soul doth burst, with fervent thirst,

for thee, like thirsty lands.  
 7 Lord hear me soon, my spirits shrink  
 and now, lest I should be  
 Like them that go to pit below,  
 hide not thy face from me.

8 Cause me to hear of thy kinde love,  
 when morning doth begin :  
 Cause me to know what way to go,  
 for thee my trust is in.  
 9 I lift my soul to thee above,  
 me from mine enemies save :

I flee to thee to shelter me,  
 no other God I have.  
 10 Thy spirit is good, let that sweet dove  
 thy servants soul instruct :  
 In thy command, and to the land  
 of uprightnesse, conduct.

11 Lord for thy Names sake quicken me,  
 and that this very thing  
 May well expresse thy righteousnesse,  
 my soul from trouble bring.

12 And of thine own compassions free,  
 my foes destroy and dam' :  
 Destroy them whole that vex my soul,  
 for I thy servant am.

*And of thine own benignitie,  
 my foes destroy and slay,  
 For I am here thy servants dear,  
 and vex my soul do they.*

**Psal. Cxliij the Collect. \***

**L**ord hear my prayer and complaint,  
 which I put forth to thee,  
 And in thy truth and righteousnesse,  
 Lord hear and answer me.  
 2 Against thy servant let not, Lord,  
 thy judgement to be tri'd,  
 For in thy sight can none alive  
 be ever justifi'd.

3 Thy loving kindnesse in the morn  
 let me both hear and see:  
 Teach me the way that I should go,  
 for Lord I trust in thee.  
 4 And of thy mercy slay my foes,  
 that vex my soul so sore,  
 For lo, I am thy servant, Lord,  
 destroy them all therefore.

**Psal. Cxliiii. \*\***

**O**Blessed be the Lord my might,  
 who, in the warlike field  
 2 My hand, and fingers taught to fight :  
 my goodnessse, Saviour, Shield.  
 My fort, high tow'r in whom I trust,  
 my people that subdues :  
 3 Oh what is man that Lord thou dost  
 such poor acquaintance chuse !

Or what is mans posteritie,  
whereof such reckoning's made?  
4 Sure man is like to vanitie,  
his dayes as fleeting shade.  
5 Lord bow the heavens, and come down,  
touch mountains make to smoke:  
6 Destroy thy foes with angry frowne,  
by dreadfull lightnings stroke.

7 Destroy them with thy bended bow:  
send help my soul to save:  
Send thy high hand, rid, save me so  
from swallowing waters grave.  
8 Even from the hand of children strange,  
whose mouths of folly treat:  
And their right hand's a meer exchange  
of falshood and deceit.

9 My songs on Psalterie I'll present  
to thee compos'd anew:  
And on a ten string'd instrument,  
will sing thy praises due.  
10 'Tis he that unto Kings extends  
salvations welcome pledge:  
His servant David he defends,  
from swords offensive edge.

### The second part. \*

11 Release and rid me speedily  
from hand of sinners vile:  
Whose subtle mouth speaks vanitie,  
their right hand full of guile.  
12 Our sons as plants in youth up grown,  
and daughters, to us born,  
Let be as some carv'd corner-stone,  
fair palace to adorn.

13 Our garners full as they can hold,  
with ev'ry kinde of thing:  
Our sheep a thousand thousand fold,  
within our streets may bring.  
14 Our Oxen not in labour faint,  
no en'mie to invade:  
No leading captive, no complaint  
within our streets be made.

15 O blessed people would we say,  
with such like blessings stor'd:  
O rather blessed people they  
whose God is God the Lord.

### Psal. Cxlv. 1. Metre, 1. part.

*All people, &c.*

Thou wilt I beseech O God my King,  
And honour to thy Name will give.  
2 To thee continuall praises sing,  
Even while I have a day to live.  
3 For thou art great beyond all bounds,  
And great thy purchas'd praises are,  
4 Through ages all thy glory sounds,  
Thy wonders they do all declare.

5 And I will show thy royall state,  
And thine admired works unfold,  
6 That men thy wonders may relate,  
When I thy mighty pow'r have told.  
7 That they thy righteousness may show,  
And have thy glory much in minde.  
8 For Lord, thou art to anger slow,  
Exceeding mercifull and kinde.

9 Thy goodnesse and thy mercies be  
On all thy works at large exprest:  
10 Even all thy works do honour thee,  
And thee alone thy Saints have blest.  
11 Thy kingdoms glory they shall show,  
Their songs shall set thy praises forth;  
12 That all man-kinde thy power may  
And see thy kingdoms glorious worth.

### The second part.

*All people, &c.*

13 Thou Lord for evermore shalt reign,  
And ever rule through ages all.  
14 The bowed down thou wilt sustain,  
And wilt lift up all those that fall.  
15 On thee all creatures fix their eyes,  
In season to be duly fed.  
16 All living things thou dost suffice,  
Thine open hand is therefore spread.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,  
And holy all the works he doth.  
18 The Lord is nigh to him that prayes,  
I say to all that pray in truth.  
19 Their hopes who fear him God effects,  
He hears their cry and saves all those.  
20 All those that love him God pro-  
But all the wicked overthrowes. (texts)

21 O let my mouth give praise therefore,  
And blesse the Name of this great Lord:  
22 And let all flesh for evermore,  
His memorable praise record.

### Psal. Cxlv. 2, M. 1. part. \*

I will extoll thee Lord my King,  
and ever blesse thy Name:  
2 I all my dayes will blesse and praise,  
and never cease the same.  
3 Great God, great praises meriting,  
whose greatnesse none can search:  
4 One age shall praise thy works & waies,  
to thy succeeding Church.

5 Thy mighty acts shall they recite,  
and I will here discourse  
The fame of thy great Majesty:  
and works miraculous.  
6 Thy action of such wondrous might,

*men*

men shall speak of the same :  
They dreadfull are ; and I'll declare  
the greatnesse of thy Name.

- 7 The mem'ry of thy goodnesse great,  
they fully shall make known :  
In songs expresse thy righteousness,  
the Lord's a gracious one.  
8 The Lord is easie to entreat,  
kinde, patient, good to all ;  
9 His mercies do extend unto  
his works in generall.  
10 Thy works shall praise thee every one,  
thy Saints thy Name shall blesse :  
11 They shall proclaim thy kingdoms  
and pow'rs almightinesse. (same,  
12 To make thy mighty actions knowne  
to mans posteritie :  
And celebrate the glorious state  
of thy supremacy.

The second part, \* \*

- 13 Thy kingdom wears eternall crown,  
and thy dominion shall  
14 Endure and last all ages past.  
God holds up all that fall :  
15 And raiseth all the bowed down,  
all eyes do wait on thee :  
Thou givest meat for them to eat,  
when sitting seasons be.  
16 Thine opened hand doth satisfie  
each living things desire :  
17 Thy works, & waies doth justice praise,  
and holinesse entire.  
18 To all his suppliants God is nigh,  
even all that call sincere :  
19 He also will their pray'rs fulfill,  
who ever do him fear.  
20 Hee'll hear their cry, and help afford,  
and all his lovers true,  
Will God secure, but he will, sure,  
destroy the wicked crew.  
21 My mouth shall magnifie the Lord,  
and nniverfall flesh,  
His holy Name and glorious fame  
shall ever sound afresh.

Psal Cxlvj. 1. Metre,

Give laud unto, &c.

MY soul praise thou the Lord,  
As long as thou hast breath :  
In songs his praise record,  
And honour him till death :  
No credit place  
In earthly Kings, or such vain things  
As humane race,

Breath fails, and dust they be,  
One day their pomp destroys :  
Right blest therefore is he  
That Jacobs God enjoys,  
And hopes in him  
Who made all these, heav'n, earth, and sea  
And all therein.

For God is faithfull still,  
Men wrong'd he helps to right,  
The hungry he doth fill,  
And gives the blinde their sight.  
Sets pri'sners free,  
Loves upright men, and raiseth them  
Bow'd down that be.

The Lords almighty hand  
Preserveth evermore,  
The strangers in the land,  
The widows and the poor,  
And doth relieve  
The fatherlesse, in their distresse  
That mourne, and grieve.

As for the sinners way,  
He turns it upside down,  
But he shall reign for ay,  
And wear th' eternall crown.  
Thy God thy Lord  
O Sion shall, to ages all,  
In praise record.

Psal Cxlvj. 2. Metre, \* \*

MY soul praise thou the Lord alwaies,  
his praise will I declare,  
3 While breath and life prolong my daies,  
my tongue shall never spare.  
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,  
though they abound in wealth :  
Nor in the sons of mortall men,  
in whom there is no health.  
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,  
they fall to earth anon ;  
And then the counsels of their heart,  
do perish, every one.  
5 O happy, is that man, I say,  
whom Jacobs God doth aid :  
And he whose hope doth not decay,  
but on the Lord is staid.  
6 Which made the earth and water deep,  
the heavens high withall :  
Which doth his word and promise keep,  
and so for ever shall.  
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,  
for such as suffer wrong :  
The poor and hungry he doth feed,  
and looke the fetters strong.

3 The Lord doth send the blinde their  
the lame to limbs restore : ( fight,  
The Lord doth in his Saints delight  
and loves them evermore.  
9 He helps the widow in distresse,  
and stranger sad in heart,  
He doth defend the fatherlesse,  
and ill mens waies subvert.

The Lord thy God O Sion hill,  
shall reign eternally  
From age to age for ever still,  
O praise the Lord most high.

**Pfal. Cxlii. 3. Metre.**

*All people that, &c.*

**T**he Lords deserved praise proclame,  
my soul do thou extoll the same :  
1 I, while I live, will praises give  
unto the Lords Almighty Name.  
Unto my God will I sing praise,  
while breath prolongs my life & daies :  
3 Trust in no King, nor mortall thing,  
they can no help nor succour bring.

4 For lo, there passeth out his breath,  
and he returns to dust of death;  
That very day his thoughts decay,  
and each of them then perisheth.  
5 O happy, happy happy one,  
who ever Jacobs God hath known  
To be his ayd : whose hope is staid  
upon the Lord his God alone,

6 That made the heavens, seas and shore,  
the earth and all the num'rous store  
In liquid seas, he made all these,  
and keepeth truth for evermore.  
7 In judgement he for us proceeds,  
for to avenge oppressors, deeds ;  
From bondage he set prisoners free ;  
the Lord likewise the hungry feeds.

8 The righteous doth the Lord aff-ct,  
the bowed down he doth erect ;  
9 Opening likewise the blinde mans eyes,  
the stranger doth the Lord protect.  
The Lord relieves the fatherlesse,  
and helps the widow in distresse :  
But in his wrath, the sinners path  
the Lord doth utterly suppress.

10 The Lord shall reign continually,  
thy God, O Sion, rules on highs  
And so he shall to ages all :  
his Name do ye still magnifie.

**Pfal. Cxlvii. 1. Metre,**

**G**ive Land unto the Lord,  
It is a pleasant thing,

His praises to record,  
And songs thereof to sing,  
Jerusalem  
He will erect, and recollect  
His flock to them.

2.  
The contrite heart he heals,  
He cures their bruises all :  
The stars he also tells,  
And them by name doth call.  
This Lord of ours  
Is infinite, in wisdom, might,  
And sov'raign pow'rs.

3.  
The Lord the meek doth raise,  
The proud he brings to ground :  
O therefore sing his praise,  
Lets harps his praise resound.  
He clouds doth bring  
And showers distills, which on the hills  
Make grasse to spring.

4.  
Even beasts and ravens young,  
He feedeth when they call :  
In horse or footman strong  
He joyeth not at all.  
God loves all them  
Who in his grace their hopes do place  
And honour him.

5.  
Sion and Salem blesse,  
The Lord your God in song,  
Who doth your seed increase,  
And hath your gates made strong,  
While peace so great  
Your bounds upheld, and you he fill'd  
With flour of wheat.

6.  
Through earth his mandates go,  
His word with swiftnesse flies,  
Like wooll he giveth snow,  
His frost like ashes lies.  
And then beside,  
He forth doth slice cold flakes of ice,  
Which who can bide ?

7.  
He speaks and straight it thaws  
He breaths and water flows,  
To Israel his laws,  
And to none else he shows,  
As for his word,  
No heathen land doth understand,  
Praise ye the Lord.

**Pfal. Cxlvii. 2. Metre,**

*All people, &c.*

**P**raise ye the Lord, for it is meet  
The praises of our God to sing :  
For it is an employment sweet,  
And praise a very comely thing.

2 The Lord doth build Jerusalem,  
The outcasts glean of Israel's bounds :  
3 The broke in heart he healeth them,  
And bindeth up their bleeding wounds.

4 The number of the stars he tells,  
And all their names he doth recite :

5 Great is the Lord, his pow'r excels :  
His understanding infinite. (raise,

6 Poor humble souls the Lord doth  
But treads the wicked to the ground :

7 Sing to the Lord with thanks & praise,  
And with the harp harmonious sound.

8 Who with thick clouds overspreads the  
prepared rain on earth distills : (skie,  
And makes the earth to fructifie

With store of graffe on highest hills.

9 Who to the beast doth food allot,  
And feeds young ravens when they call:

10 The strength of horse delights him  
Nor yet the legs of champion tall. (not,

11 Who fear him he delights in them,  
And such as on his grace rely :

12 Praise, praise thy God, Jerusalem,  
Thy God O Sion magnifie.

13 Thy children in thee he hath blest,  
Strength'ned the bars which bar thy  
(gates :

14 Of wheat he fills thee with the best,  
And in thy borders peace creates.

15 He sends out his commandment full :  
His word through th'air most swiftly posts:

16 He gives us snow like gentle wool,  
He spreads like ashes hoary frosts.

17 His ice like morsels cast about,  
His pinching cold who can sustain ?

18 His pow'rfull Word he sendeth out,  
And makes the waters melt again.

His pow'r doth cause the winds to blow,  
Whereby the rugged water flows :

19 His word to Jacob he doth show,  
His laws and judgements Israel know :

20 He dealt not so with other lands,  
As for the judgements of the Lord,  
No heathen people understands;  
Do ye therefore his praise record.

### Psal. Cxlviii. 1. Metre,

*Give Land unto, &c.*

**T**he Lord of heaven confesse,  
On high his glory raise,  
Him let all Angels blesse,  
And all his Armies praise.  
Him glorifie  
Sun, moon and stars, ye higher spheres,  
And cloudy skie,

3.  
From God your beings are,  
O therefore praise the Lord,  
You all created were,  
When he but spake the word.  
And from that place,  
Where first you be by his decree,  
You cannot passe.

3.  
Praise God from earth below,  
Ye dragons, and ye deeps,  
Fire, hail, clouds, winds and snow,  
Whom in command he keeps.  
Praise ye his Name  
Hills great and small, trees low and tall,  
Beasts wilde and tame.

4.  
All fowl and creeping things,  
All people great and small,  
All judges, Princes, King,  
Young men and maidens all,  
Both young and old,  
Exalt his Name, whose onely fame  
Should he extoll'd.

5.  
Oh let Gods Name be prais'd,  
Above the earth and skie,  
For he his Saints hath rais'd,  
And set their horn on high :  
Yea they that spring,  
Of Israels race, much in his grace  
His praises sing.

### Psal. Cxlviii. 2. Metre, \*\*

**P**raise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord,  
from heavens lofty frame :  
Him, from on high O magnifie;  
all Angels praise his Name.  
2 O all his hosts his praise record :  
O praise him Moon and Sun :  
3 Ye stars of light that shine so bright,  
the like of you be done.

4 Yea heav'ns of heavens that are so high,  
praise him with full consent;  
And waters, ye on high that be,  
above the firmament.  
5 O let them praise and magnifie  
the Lords almighty Name :  
For so they were created there,  
when his commandment came.

6 He hath establisht them also  
for ever and for ever :  
So firm decree Ordained hee,  
that they shall passe it never.  
7 Praise ye the Lord from earth below,  
dragons, and every deep,  
8 Fire, vapour, snow, hail-storm, that blow,  
his word that firmly keeps.



- 1 All mountains high, and fruitfull trees,  
all hills and Cedars tall :
- 2 Ye fowl with wings, & creeping things,  
ye beasts, and cattell all.
- 3 Kings, Princes, people, all degrees,  
ye Judges praise his Name,
- 4 Young men and maids, children and  
and old men do the same. (babes,
- 5 The Lords great Name still praised be  
for that alone excells,  
And far more high then earth or skie  
his glittering glory dwells.
- 6 The praise of all his saints is he,  
and he their horn doth raise :
- 7 In Israels sons, his dearest ones,  
O give the Lord his praise.

**Psal. Cxlix. 1. Metre, \* \***

- Sing ye a new song to the Lord,  
his praises to declare :
- And let his Name be magnifi'd  
where saints assembled are,
- 1 Let Israel rejoyce in God,  
their maker and their King :
- And let the sons of Sion hill.  
for joy triumph and sing.
- 2 Let them sound praise with voice of  
unto his holy Name : ( Flute,
- And with the timbrell and the harp,  
sing forth his praise and fame.
- 3 For lo, the Lord, his dear delight  
doth in his people place :
- And he will beautifie the meek,  
with saving health and grace.
- 4 With glory and with honour now,  
let all the Saints rejoyce :
- And sing aloud upon their beds,  
with glad and pleasant voice.
- 5 And in their mouths let be the acts,  
of God the mighty Lord :
- And let them take into their hands,  
a double-edged sword.
- 6 To plague the heathen, and correct  
the people with their hands :
- 7 To binde their statel; Kings in chains;  
their Lords in iron bands.
- 8 To execute on them the doom  
recorded long before,
- This honour all his Saints shall have;  
praise God for evermore.

**Psal. Calix. 2, Metre, \* \***

- Praise ye the Lord, sing to the Lord  
a new-composed song.

- His memorable praise record,  
his gathered Saints among.
- 1 Let joyfull Israel shout and sing  
in their Creatours Name :
- Let Sions children in their King,  
triumphant joyes proclame.
- 2 In dances let them praise his Name,  
the harp before him bring :
- And joyn the timbrell to the same,  
with these his praises sing.
- 3 For lo, the Lord exceedingly  
in Israel doth delight :
- The meek he'll richly beautifie  
with robes of saving might.
- 4 In glory let the Saints be joy'd,  
sing loud upon their bed :
- 5 And their religious mouths imploy'd  
the Lords high praise to spread.
- And with a double edged sword,  
put here into their hands,
- 6 Inflict the vengeance of the Lord  
upon the heathen lands.
- 7 Impose the peoples punishments,  
binde Kings and Kingly trains
- Ev'n noble Peers and Presidents  
in iron bands and chains.
- 8 To execute upon them all,  
the judgement on record :
- Such honour to the Saints doth fall,  
praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

**Psal. CL. Have mercie,**

- Praise, praise the Lord most high,  
within his Sancturie :
- In topmost tow'r of his great power,  
with praise him magnifie.
- 1 Praise him for acts renown'd,  
with excellency crown'd :
- According to his greatnesse do:  
praise him with trumpets sound.
- 2 O praise him cheerfully,  
with harp and psaltery :
- 3 And let the dance his praise advance,  
and timbrells melody.
- Praise him with joynt consents  
of stringed instruments :
- 4 The organs bring, loud cymballs ring,  
each one his praise presents.
- 5 High-sounding cymballs ring,  
let every breathing thing
- The praise record of this great Lord;  
and HALLELUJAH sing.

**FINIS.**

These various versions following, are referred to the  
 judgement of the intelligent Reader, who may  
 mend the rest ( if any change be needfull )  
 by his own skill.

*Psal. 1. 2. Metre. v. 3.*

**N**Or in the scorners seat doth sit  
 but &c.  
 To meditate and thinke on it.

*v. 4.*

And whatsoever he doth shall thrive  
 th', &c.

But are like chaff which whirlwindes  
 with fury to and fro. (drive

*Or,*

And all he doth <sup>shall</sup> work for good,  
 th', &c. <sup>is</sup> blest of God.

But are like chaff dispers'd abroad,  
 when stormy winde doth blow.

*v. 5.*

Nor any sinner may,  
 in, &c.  
 Stand up at judgment day.

*Psal. 3. 1. M. v. 4.*

Then did I call upon the Lord,  
 with earnest voice and cry;

And, &c.  
 did hear me graciously:

*Psal. 5. 2. M. v. 4.*

Till thou shalt answer me,  
 thou, &c.  
 no evil dwels with thee.

*3. Metre. v. 12.*

For thou wilt blesse the just:  
 Thy grace to guard him round about,  
 shall be his shield and trust.

*Psal. 6. 2. M. v. 10.*

Let shame confound my foes:  
 With haste and shame let them retire,  
 and sorely vext by those.

*Psal. 7. the Collection. v. 5.*

Arise, O Lord, now in thy wrath,  
 and put my foes to pain;  
 Reform the Kingdome promised,  
 to me that wrong sustain.

*But it was the 8. v. intended.*

O, &c.  
 now judge me righteously;  
 According to mine innocence,  
 and plain integrity.

*Psal. 8. 1. M. v. 1.*

Whose fame surmounts the Heavens  
 and is exalted there. (high

*2. Metre. v. 1.*

In each place is thy Name.

*Psal. 10. 2. M. v. 14.*

Thou art the fatherlesse his friend,

*Or,*

The poor man doth commend,  
 Himselfe to thee: for thou dost stand  
 the fatherlesse his friend.

*Psal. 13. v. 5.*

My heart in meright glad shall be.

*Psal. 16. v. 10.*

My soul in hell thou wilt not leave,  
 nor ever wilt permit;  
 Thy Saints dead body to receive,  
 corruption in the pit.

*Psal. 18. v. 7.*

therton such terrour seiz'd.

*v. 10.*

He rode upon the Cherubim,  
 and he did flye thereon:  
 The windes swift wings he took to his  
 for him to flye upon:

*Psal. 19. v. 3.*

But where their voice is heard,  
*Psalm 13.*  
 O let them have no power on me,  
 no pow'r at any time:  
 Then shall I be upright and free,  
 even from the greatest crime.

*Psal. 21. v. 9.*

The Lord shall swallow them in wrath,  
 fire, &c. (earth  
 Their fruit shalt thou consume from th

*Psal. 22. Collection. v. 1.*

For sake me purposely,  
*Or,*  
 For sake and set me by.

*Psal. 25. 1. M. v. 14.*

Out of the fowlers net.

*2. Metre. v. 16.*

Turn to me, be compassionate,

*Psal.*

*Pfal. 16. 1.M. v.2.*

Prove me, my God, I thee desire,  
my soul O search and try;  
As men do prove their gold with fire,  
my heart and reins descry.

*2. Metre. v.6.*

And then will presse with forwardnesse,  
there where thy holy altar stands.

*Pfal. 90. v.2.*

before the mountains were brought forth.

*Pfal. 18. 2.M. v.2.*

Lord, hear my suit so forcible,  
and grant me my demands:  
When toward thy &c.  
I lift up humble hands.

*Pfal. 18. 1.M. v.3.4.*

O draw me not apart.  
That I speak unto their neighbours peace,  
while, &c.

According to the wicked way,  
wherein they lewdly went:  
And for their wicked works repay,  
deserved punishment.

*Pfal. 30. 1.M. v.4.*

In memory of his sanctity,  
rejoyce with one accord.

*Or the whole Psalm thus.*

To me a new life thou didst lend,  
and wouldest not permit:  
That I should hastily descend,  
into the dreadful pit.

O ye his Saints sing to the Lord,  
his praises to expresse:  
And give him thanks, when ye record  
his perfect holinesse.

*Pfal. 32. 2.M. v.5.*

And none of them deny.  
Then, &c.  
and all my sins passe by.

*Pfal. 33. v.7.*

He doth collect the watry seas,  
and, &c.  
He layes the deeps in Rore-hous, s,  
v. 19.

That fearing him, hope in his love.

*Pfal. 35. v.18.*

Who joys in's servants good estate.

*Pfal. 37. v.17.*

Let God's the godlies stay.

*Colletion. v.37.*

And marke till his decease;  
For sure the end of that same man,

is everlasting peace.

*Pfal. 39. 1.M. v.7.*

And toyls himself in vain,  
In getting &c.  
who shall enjoy the same.

*Or,*

Not knowing who shall reap the goods,  
that he hath stor'd with pain.

*2. Metre. v.3.*

While I was musing long:  
The, &c.  
then spake I with my tongue.

*Pfal. 45. v.1.*

My heart endireth now,  
a good and godly thing:  
The matter I am uttering,  
pertaineth to the King.

*Pfal. 47. v.1.*

With voice of triumph chear'd:  
Shout, &c.  
and greatly to be fear'd.

*Pfal. 49. ante v.12.*

By their own proper name.

*Pfal. 50. v.8.*

For offerings or for sacrifice.

*Pfal. 51. 1.M. v.3.*

Me to acknowledge mine excess,  
Before my face my sins remain,  
in horrid shape of guiltinesse,

*Pfal. 53. 2.M. v.3.*

They are revolted generally,  
a most corrupted brood;  
None treads the paths of piety,  
nor any one does good.

*Pfal. 57. post 9.*

Among the heathen shall my song,  
thy greatnesse magnifie:  
Thy mercies do to Heaven throng,  
thy truth doth reach the skie.

*Pfal. 59. v.7.*

Their belching mouthes blasphemie,  
For  
but thou shalt laugh at them.

*Or,*

But laugh shall God supremam,  
Yea, laugh at them, such heathenish men,

*Pfal. 62. v.1.*

My saving health is he.  
My, &c.  
much mov'd I shall not be.

*Pfal. 64. 1.M. v.2.*

Men what and sharpen swords.

*Pfal. 71. post 13.*

With utter shame and infamy,

quite covered let them be:  
But I will hope continually,  
still more and more praise thee.

*Psal. 73. v. 13.*

To these th' ungodly are:  
That &c.  
and riches for to spare.

*Psal. 74. v. 32.*

O Lord arise without delay,  
and plead this cause of thine:  
Think how the fool doth every day,  
blaspheme thy Name divine.

*Psal. 78. v. 8.*

Whose hearts were all-inclin'd,  
v. 62.

He gave his people up to die,  
by swords devouring rage:  
His wrath was kindled vehemently,  
against his heritage.

*Psal. 79. 1.M. 1. Staff.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade,  
thine heritage to spoil:  
Jerusalem an heap is made,  
thy Temple they desile.  
The bodies of thy servants slain,  
abroad to birds are cast:  
The flesh of them that fear thy Name,  
wilde beasts devour full fast.

*Psal. 79. v. 5.*

How long, Lord, shall it ever be,  
ere thou to us return?  
Lord, shall thy wrath and jealousy,  
like fire for ever burn?

*Psal. 80. Collection. v. 7.*

Thou mak'st us in our neighbours eyes,  
an argument of strife:  
And mutually our enemies,  
deride our wofull life.

*Psal. 82. ante 10.*

Which Kishon swept away,  
Which &c.  
became as dung that day.

*Psal. 85. v. 7.*

And let thy grace appear.

*Psal. 87. 2.M. v. 3.*

Obtains a glorious fame.

*Psal. 92. v. 13.*

In Courts of our most High,  
And still, &c.  
in age continually.

*Psal. 94. 1.M. v. 20.*

and call it thy decree.

*2.Met. v.*

But equity shall certainly,  
give judgement once again.

*Psal. 103. 1.Col. v. 1.*

My soul give laud unto the Lord.

*Psal. 103. v. 26.*

He prospers as a flower in th' fields,  
that's blasted with the winde;  
Whose place no more remembrance  
nor foot-step leaves behind, (yeilds)

*Psal. 106. post 7.*

There, here they scot'd it on.

Or,

But there did they at the red sea,  
provoke and set it on.

*Psal. 106. 2.P. 1.1.*

And unto Babel-peor.

*Psal. 109. 1.1.*

O God, my praise both speak and plead.

v.

With widowhood vex his wife,

*Psal. 110. 2.M. v. 3.*

Shall soon receive thy grace:  
From, &c.  
in beauties holy place.

4.

The Lord hath sworn, & will not { check  
his word, nor alter never: } break  
By th' order of Melchisedek,  
thou art a Priest for ever.

*Psal. 113. v. 1.*

Praise praise the Lord most high,  
The Name, &c.  
for ever magnific.

*Psal. 115.*

But give thy Name renown:  
And let thy works miraculous,  
thy truth and mercies crown.

v. 9.

O Israel trust in the Lord,  
thy help and shield to be:  
O Aarons house trust in the Lord.

11.

He will be mindefull of us still,  
and he will blesse us here.

*Psal. 121. 2.M. v. 2.*

Thy foot shall not be mov'd a jot,  
for he that keeps thee slumbers not  
Behold, he never  
Slumbers nor sleeps, that Israel keeps,  
But waketh ever.

*Psal. 126. v. 1.*

When Sions hard captivity,

the Lord again did bring;  
Ev'n like a dream it seem'd to be,  
and like a feign'd thing.

*Post 2.* (them,  
The Lord hath done great things for  
great things we do confesse;  
Great things for his Jerusalem,  
which stirre up joyfullnesse.

*Psal. 127. v. 3.*  
A fruitfull womb is Gods own gift,  
young children to bestow:  
Which are like arrows sharp and swift,  
shot from a Giants bowe.

*Psal. 146. 2 M. v. 3.*  
Put not your trust in Kings,  
Nor any of the sonnes of men,  
for they are helplesse things.

*Psal. 147. 1 M. v. 3.*  
Heav'n's clouds he drops  
On earth, and so makes grasse to grow  
On mountain-tops.

### *Postscript emendations,*

*Psal. 4. 1 M. v. 4.*  
Be moved and sinne not therefore,  
but set your selves apart;  
In silence on your secret bed,  
to commune with your heart.

*Psal. 17. 14.*  
from worldlings that are stor'd

With earthly blessings &c.  
so farre thou dost afford.

*Psal. 36. 1 M. v. 4.*  
Nor any kinde of ill.

*Psal. 39. 2 M.*  
A stranger here on earth am I, 67,  
I am a stranger verily:  
Lord spare me and restore,  
Restore my strength before I die,  
And be on earth no more.

*Psal. 52. 1 M. v. 5.*  
For lo, the Lord shall thee confound.

*Psal. 59. 22.*  
and all that should have been,  
For to &c.  
a trap to take them in.

*v. 33.*  
For God doth hear the poor mens plaint;  
and, &c.

*Psal. 85. v. 5.*  
pard'ning iniquity.  
*v. 14.*

O God the proud against me rise,  
and violent men, I say;  
Not setting thee before their eyes,  
all seek my soul to slay.

*Psal. 94. 1 M. v. 12.*  
Is very greatly blest.

*Psal. 145. 2 M. v. 30.*  
And God protecteth them,  
That love his Name, but brings to shame  
all lewd and wicked men.

### *Errata, whereof severall are transpositions.*

*Psal. 10. 1 M. p. 8.*  
His eyes are bent against the poor.  
*27. Col. 11.*  
In wrath turn not thy face away.  
*35. Col. 1.*  
And when I call and cry to thee.  
*93. 2 M. 1.*  
The Lord doth reign eternally.  
*Psal 2. inter 2. & 3. st. ff. caret 2. pars.*

*56. 2 p. & 65. caret HAVE mercy.*  
*51. 2 p. & 77. caret All people, Or &c.*  
*Psal. 64. 2 M. 3.*  
For they their tongues have sharpened so,  
as men do sharpen swords;  
To shoot their shafts from bended bowe.  
*Psal. 140. 5. for spayed, read spread.*  
*For Col. and Collect. read Collection.*  
Others are but literall faults, and thy  
own reason will amend them.

**N**unc opus exegi; Christo debentur honores,  
Ile dedit vitam, tempus & ingenium.  
Morbis lassato, curisq; ingentibus agro  
Ile ferebat opem; GLORIA SOLA DEO.



## THE TABLE.

A

### Acceptation.

**O**f words and thoughts, Psalm 19. 14. Of works and service, Psalm 20. 3.

### Accusation.

False, Psalm 35. 11. Ps. 37. 12.

### Adultery.

Reprieved, Psalm 50. 18.

### Advancement.

Comes of God, Psalm 75. 6. Psalm 112. 113.

### Absence.

Of God, Ps. 10. 1. 42. 1.

### Affliction.

Bewailed, Psal. 38. Psal. 88.  
Consisting with Gods love, Psalm 89. 4. p. Psalm 99. 8.  
Sanctified, Psal. 94. 12. Psal. 119. 67. & 5. Col.  
Recovered, Psal. 6. Psal. 13.  
Respected, Psal. 22. 24. Psal. 18. 27.

### Age.

Prayer for succour in old-age, Psalm 71. 9, 18.

### Angels.

Gods servants, Psa 68. 17 Psa. 103. 20. Psal. 104. 4 Psal. 148. 2.  
Gods servants servants, Psal. 34. 7. 91. 11.  
Against Gods and our enemies, Psalm 35. 3.

### Anger.

Prayer against correction in anger, Ps. 6. 1. Ps. 38. 1.  
Gods anger short, Psal. 30. 5. Psal. 103. 9.

A

Gods anger against the wicked, Psalm 7. 11.

Terrible, 56. Col. v. 7. 76. 7. 58. 10.

### Anointed.

Such Gods people, Psal. 28. 8 Psal. 105. 15.  
A Type of Christ, Ps. 2. 3. Ps. 18. 50. ps. 20. 6. ps. 89. 10.

### Ark and Altar.

Type of Christ, Ps. 28. 2. ps. 43. 4. ps. 132. 8. (brought from Kiriath-jearim to Jerusalem, in token of sealing the Church.)

### Assurance.

Of deliverance after prayer, Psal. 20. 6. ps. 56. 9.  
Of salvation, Psa. 16. 11. ps. 73. 24.

### Atheisme.

Described, Psalm 14. & 53.  
Cursed, Psa. 28. 5. psa. 104. 35. psa. 104. ult.

B

### Babylon.

A type of the Churches cursed adversaries, Ps. 137. 8.  
Recovery from Babylon, Ps. 85. 1. ps. 126.

### Backbiting.

Reprieved, Psa. 15. 3. psa. 50. 20 ps. 101. 5.

### Backsliding.

Grievous, Psal. 78. 57.  
Gods children backslide in part, Psalm 119. ult.

### Banishment.

Psalm 120. & 106. last p.

### Barrennesse.

Corporall (typing spiritual,) ps. 113. Battell

### Battell.

The Lord overcomes in battell,  
Pf. 24.

Saints taught it, and preserved in  
battell, Psa. 18. 29. 5. p. Pf. 144.  
Pf. 142.

### Beasts or Cattell.

Kept of God, Pf. 36. 6. pf. 104. 14.  
Formans use, Psalm 107. 38.

### Blasphemy.

Manner of the wicked, Psa. 10. 7.  
Pf. 44. 16. Pf. 74. 10.

### Blessings.

On the godly, Pf. 21. 1. p. Pf. 112.  
Of the Gospel, Psalm 67.  
Which the wicked care not for,  
Pf. 109. 7.

### Blindnesse.

Corporall (typing spirituall) God cu-  
resh, Psalm 146. 8.

### Bloud.

Prayer against bloody sins, Psalm  
26. 9.

Prayer for pardon, Pf. 51.

Prayer to be kept from such mens  
mischief, Pf. 59. 2.

From their company, Pf. 139. 19.

Prayer for vengeance on the  
bloudy, Pf. 10. 10. Pf. 79. 10.

Assurance of it, Pf. 9. 12. Pf. 53. 23.

### Bondage.

Spirituall, typed by Egypt, Psa 81.  
10. Pf. 102. 1. p. Pf. 106. p. ult.

### Boldnesse.

In profession, Pf. 119. 46.

Bribes. Pf. 15. & 26. 10.

## C

### Cause.

God maintains the good cause, pf.  
9. 1. Pf. 140. 12.

And friends to the good cause, pf.  
35. 23.

But is against the adversaries,  
pf. 53. 5.

His Churches, his own cause, pf. 74.  
22

Camp. Psalm 121. 6.

### Ceremony.

God (being Judge) sleighteth, pf. 50.  
1, 2. p.

Conspire, Pf. 2. 1. 49. 2. 83. 1. p.

### Change.

Of the creatures, pf. 102. 26.

### Charity.

Psa. 16. 2. 41. 1. Psa. 112.

### Children.

Gods gift, pf. 127. 3. Pf. 113.

A blessing, pf. 127. & 128.

### Christ.

His birth, Pf. 85. 11.

His gifts, Pf. 45. 1. p.

Resurrection, pf. 2. 8. shewing the

Deitie, pf. 16. 10. & 110. ult.

His Kingdom and conquest, Psa.  
2. 45. 68. 72. 97. 98. 110.

Passion, Pf. 22. 14. & c.

### Church.

Psalms 95. 1. p. Pf. 135. 1. p.

Called, Psalm 100.

Corrupted, pf. 106. 2. p. & c.

Restor'd, pf. 85. 1. p. Pf. 102. 2. p.

Preserved, pf. 124. 129.

Priviledges thereof; as justifica-  
tion, glorification, & c. pf. 61. 1. p.

Pf. 87. members, 25. & 24.

### Company.

Of the godly a delight, pf. 16. 2.

Of wicked avoided, Pf. 26. 4. pf.  
1. 1.

Covenant. Psalm 105. 8. 74. 10.

### Communion.

With God, pf. 63. 4. Pf. 65. 4.

### Confession.

Gods pardon, Pf. 32. 5.

Confession.

Confession with aggravation, pl.  
51.4. pl.106.6.

Confidence.

Pl.46.1. pl.56.4. pl.57.3.

Conscience.

Pure, pl.17 3. & ult. pl.18.21.

Purg'd with Christs blood, pl.51.7.

Contempt. Psalm 123.

Constancie.

Pl.44. 3.p. pl.119.87,161.

Counsell.

Of God sure, of wicked, ever-  
known, pl.33,20.

Conversation.

Of bad, pl.5.1.p. pl.50.16.

Of good, pl.26.1.

Converts.

Psalm 68.31. pl.87.

Corruption.

Of the world, pl.12. pl.14. pl.53.

Craft. Of the wicked, pl.5.44.45.

Creation.

Psalm.33. 1.p.95.1.p. of man, 139.13.

## D

Death.

No service of God in death, pl.6.  
pl.88.

God delivers from all manner of  
death, pl.68.20.

Death of persons and Kingdoms,  
pl.89.48.

Defeat of enemies.

Shipwrack-like, pl.48.7.

Defence and Deliverance.

Prayed for, pl.14.7. pl.70. pl.74.  
2.p. 79.2.p. 80.2.p.

Desertion.

Desertion complained of, p.77.  
1.p. 88.2.p.

Prayed against, pl.70. pl.119 1.p.

Discipline.

Psalm 101. pl.122.

Difference.

Which God puts between good and  
bad, pl.11. pl.18.23. pl.34.2.p.

Doctrine.

False detested, pl.119.104,128,163.

## E

Enemies.

Tip'd by Egypt, pl.135 2.p.

Example.

Of good, pl.34 6.p. 99.

Of bad men, pl.78. 1.p. pl.95.8.

Of great men, pl.68.4.p.

Experience.

Psalm 116.1.

## F

Favour.

Great to the godly, pl.11. ult. pl.31.  
19.

Famine.

Saints have provision, pl.33.20.

Fear of God.

Psalm 2.11. pl.33.8.

Fear and terror, pl.9.30. pl.14.5.  
pl.48.6.

Fore-fathers.

Bad example, pl.78.8. pl.95 9.

Flattery.

Psalm 49.18. pl.51 4.

## G

Glory.

Noise of it in type, pl.89.15. pl.16.  
ult. p.73.24.

GOD.

His goodnesse to his Saints, pl.31.  
2.p. pl.34. pl.86. pl.105. 1.p. pl.

119.9.p. pl.145 2.p.

His majesty, pl.96.89. 2.p. 104.1.p.

His praises, pl.89.3.p. 66.103. 107.  
115.118.148.150.

Godly.



## Godly.

*Their goodnesse and happinesse,*  
pf. 1.

## Gospel.

*Blessing,* pf. 67, 96, 97, 93.

## Grace.

*Godly seek for it,* pf. 19, 12, pf. 86.

2. p. pf. 119, throughout.

*Growth in grace typ'd,* pf. 84, 7.

*Grace shined,* pf. 62, 4.

## H

### Happinesse.

*Of godly,* pf. 1, 31, 9.

*Of Gods people,* pf. 33, 3, p. pf. 141.  
ult.

### Hatred.

*Of the godly,* pf. 14, pf. 35, 19 pf.

35, 3. *For godliness,* pf. 38, 20.

*They that hate God are plagued,*

pf. 83, 2. pf. 89, 13.

### Heart.

*Hard,* pf. 95, 6, 9.

*God prepares the heart to pray, &c.*

pf. 10, 17.

### Heaven.

*Typ'd by Zion,* pf. 3, 4.

*Hell. For the wicked,* pf. 9, 17.

### Hope.

*Who may hope,* pf. 15, & 24.

### Humility.

*Psalms 35, 8. pf. 131. pf. 138, 6.*

### Hypocrisie.

*Psalms 41, 8. pf. 78, 1, 4 p.*

## I

### Idolatry.

*Derided,* pf. 115, 1. p. 135, 2. p.

*Base,* pf. 106, 5, 6. p.

*Destructive,* pf. 78, 6. p. pf. 97, &  
106, 36.

*Idolizing the creature,* pf. 73, last  
part.

*Idolatry disclaimed,* pf. 16, 4.

### Imprecation.

*Against the wicked,* pf. 5, 10, p. 35, 1. p. pf. 68, 1. p.

### Infants.

*Baptisme being borne of believers,*  
pf. 86, 16, pf. 116, 16.

### Ingratitude.

*Psalms 41, 2. p. 81, 2. p. 78, 4, 5, 2.*

109, 1. p, pf. 41, 2. p.

### Inheritance.

*Among the Saints,* pf. 61, 5. pf.  
106, 1. p.

### Intentions.

*Of the wicked,* pf. 7, 3. p. 21, 2. p.  
pf. 129.

### Integrity.

*Maintained,* pf. 18, 10, pf. 126.

### Journey.

*Providence therein, as Israels from  
Egypt, type of our pilgrimage,*  
pf. 113, pf. 111.

*Journey shew difficulties to  
Gods house, typing true zeal,* pf.  
84, 6.

### Judgements.

*Psalms 11, pf. 135, 136, 2. p. pf. 7.*

*Depth,* pf. 92, 1. p.

### Iustice.

*Solomons seeing Christ,* pf. 72.

*Its fruitfulness,* v. 14.

*The sinews of a Kingdom,* pf.  
75, 3.

*Gods Kingdom iust,* pf. 45, 7. pf.  
101, 19.

*Wait for it,* pf. 94, 15.

## K

### Kings.

*Exhorted for example,* pf. 2, 10 pf.  
148, 11.

### Kingdom.

*Of Christ,* pf. 3.

*Typed by Solomons,* pf. 45, & 73.

*Flouri.*

*Flourishing Kingdom*, pf. 85. 2. p.  
144. 2. p.

### Kinred.

*Unkinde*, pf. 38. n.

*All people are kinned*, pf. 21. 27.  
pf. 96. 7.

### Kisse.

*Of Homage* pf. 2. 12.

### Kindnesse.

*Gods great kindnesse*, pf. 31. 21. pf.  
119.

### Knowledge.

*Taught by the course of the Hea-  
vens*, pf. 19. 1. and *Scriptures*, 2 p.  
*By afflictions*, pf. 92. 10. &c.

## L

### Labours.

*How blessed*, pf. 90. 16.

### Land.

*Land of life among the godly*, pf.  
143. 10.

### Life.

*A easie of eternall*, pf. 16. ult. pf.  
21. 4. pf. 36. 9.

*The anabour of it*, pf. 66. 9. 103. 4.  
means, pf. 34. 2. p. pf. 91. 2. p.

*End of it*, pf. 119. 3. p.

*Frailty of it*, pf. 39. 1. p. pf. 90. 1. p.

### Low.

*God remembers us when lowe*, pf.  
156. 23.

## M

### Man-kinde.

*How favoured*, pf. 8. in that *Christ  
was made man*, v. 5.

### Magistrates.

*Summes to Religion*, pf. 2. 1. p. pf.  
49. Collect.

*Doing worthily*, pf. 75. 78. ult. pf.  
106. 5. p. pf. 101.

*Unworthily*, pfa. 75. 38. 82. pfa.  
106. 34.

### Messengers.

*Gods messengers of vengeance*,  
pf. 35. 5. pf. 76. 49.

### Mercy.

*Psalms* 103. 1. 2. p. *Collects*, pf. 89.  
3. 15.

*Preventing mercy*, pf. 59. 10. pf.  
21. 2.

*Enduring*, pf. 136. pf. 130. ult.

### Ministers.

*Psalms* 132. 134. & 135. *but yet now  
all Gods people are his Clergie*,  
i. e. *his inheritance*, pf. 135.

*Weaknesse of the Minister sees  
forth Gods glory*, pf. 8. 2.

### Mourning.

*Psalms* 38. 6. pf. 42. 9. pf. 43.

*Turn'd to rejoycing*, pf. 30. 11.

### Murmuring.

*Psalms* 106. 35.

*Striven against*, pf. 39. 1.

## N

### Name.

*Name* *Jab* and *Jehouab* showing  
*his eternall being*, pf. 68. 4. 83. 18.

### A good or bad Name.

*Psalms* 37. 6. &c.

### Neighbour.

*Our duty towards him*, pf. 15.

### Night.

*Devotion*, pf. 112. 55. 43. 8. *Affli-  
ction*, pf. 16. 1. p. 17. 3. 77. 1.

## O

### Obedience.

*The best sacrifice*, pf. 40. 2. p. *Best  
signe*, 119. 3. *To Christ*, 45. 2. p.

### Oppression.

*Hated*, pf. 10. 5. *Curbed*, pf. 10. 12. 18,  
72. 4. & 2. p. *Gods refuge for  
the oppressed*, p. 9. 9. 103. 6. 146. 7.

### Oracle or Ark.

*Types of Christ the Mediatour*, 28. 2.  
*Ordinances*.

## Ordinances.

*Saints love to them*, pl. 26. 8. 27. 4.  
42. 1. p. 43. 63. 84. *Saints pri-  
vilidge in them*, pl. 65. 4. 118.  
20. 147. ult.

*Obstinacie*, Psalm 58. 4.

## P

### Pardon.

*Prayer for it*, pl. 25. 11. *Much  
comfort of it*, pl. 32. 1. p.

### Patience.

Pl. 38. 39. 2. p. pl. 40. 1. 44. 22.

### Peace.

*Peace and Truth*, pl. 85. 10. *Of  
confidence*, pl. 4. 8. *To seek  
peace*, 34. 14. *Love of peace*,  
110. 7. *Prayer for peace*, 122.  
*Hatred of peace*, 35. 20. *To  
whom it belongs*, pl. 85. 8. 119.  
165. 147. 14.

### Pitie.

*Gods pitie*, pl. 103. 13. *Stirs up  
pitie*, 106. 46. *void of pitie*, 69.  
20. &c.

### Plague.

*Preservation in plague time*, pl.  
91. 1. p.

### Poor.

*Blessed that remember them*, pl. 41.  
1. p. *God provides for them*, pl.  
68. 10. 132. 15.

### Posterity.

Psalm 113. 127. 128. *Care for good  
of posterity*, pl. 22. ult. 102. 18.

### Prayer.

*To God alone*, pl. 5. 3. 65. 1. *Accep-  
table*, 141. 2.

### Praise.

Psalm 21. 75. 76. 145. 148. 150. 124.

### Preaching.

Psalm 47. 2. p. & Col.

### Presumption.

*Prayer from presumption*, pl. 19.  
13. *Ends in desperation*, pl. 78. 9.

## Presence.

*Gods omnipresence*, pl. 139. 1. p. 109.  
108.

## Prisoners.

*Comfort*, pl. 76. 11. *Prisoners under  
affliction*, 69. 33.

## Providence.

*In all humane affairs*, pl. 107. *They  
curst that regard it not*, pl. 28.  
5. 104. 35.

*Promises Certain*, pl. 12. 6.

## Psalm-singing.

*A duty*, pl. 81. 1. 95. 2. 98. 5. 105. 2.

## Purge.

*Christs blood purgeth*, pl. 51. 7.  
65. 3.

## Q

## Quickning grace.

Psalm 119. 25. 37. 28. 107.

## R

### Rage.

*Against God*, pl. 2. 1. *Against  
the Church*, pl. 124.

### Rain.

*The river of God*, pl. 65. 9. *God  
sends it*, pl. 135. 7. 147. 8.

*Reconciliation*, pl. 85. 8.

## Reformation.

*Typ'd by Sions reparation*, pl. 69.  
35. 102. 16. *The glorious State of  
the Church Reformed*, pl. 102. 15.  
27.

## Repentance.

Psalm 38. 18. 32. 1. p. *Gods repen-  
ting*, pl. 90. 13. 135. 14. *Gods  
gifts without repentance*, pl.  
110. 4. *Should be present*, pl. 95.  
8. 7. 11.

## Reproof.

*Of the righteous wholeſom*, pl.  
141. 5.

*Riches.*

### Riches.

The wicked vainly boast of riches, psal. 49. 6. Vain to heap riches, 39. 6. Wicked trust in riches, 52. 7. To beware of temptation of riches, 62. 10. The portion of the wicked, 17. 14. 73. 12. And of the godly if God see good, 112. 3. Godliness preferred afore riches, 4. 6. 7. 119. 14. 72.

Ringleaders, Psalm 141. 6.

### S

#### Sacrifice.

The true sacrifices are spirituall, ps. 50. 2. p. 107. 22. 51. 17.

#### Satisfie.

God gives blessings to satisfie, 103. 5. 107. 9.

#### Scorners:

Scorners the worst of the wicked, ps. 1. 1.

#### Scriptures.

The property of the Scriptures, pl. 17. 7. &c. Collection.

#### Sea.

God is mighty there, ps. 33. 7. 65. 5. 107. 3. His people going thorow the red sea, 66. 6. Tho the place unknown now, 77. 15. &c.

#### Search.

God all searching, ps. 44. 21. Saints soul-searching, 77. 6. Willing to be search'd, 139. 23.

#### Season.

Saints good fruit because seasonable, ps. 1. 3. God provides in season, 145. 15.

#### Self.

Self advanced, ps. 49. 18.

#### Shame.

Some seek to bring shame upon Christ, typed by David, 4. 2. Shame befalls the wicked enemies of the Church, ps. 6. ult.

70. Enemies of Christ, 132. ult. Shame, a sore affliction, 69. 7. 19. 44. 14. Prayer against shame, 25. 2. 119. 31.

#### Sicknesse.

Good mens succour in sicknesse ps. 41. 3. And sinners, 107. 2. p.

#### Sinners.

Sinne covered, how happy, ps. 32. 1. p. Sinne concealed, how miserable, but confessed, how comfortable, ibid. Sinne the greatest ingredient of sorrow, 38. 3. Prayer for pardon, 25. 1. 79. 9. Sinne aggravated by originall corruption and grace received, 51. 5. &c. Sinne pardoned and favour following, 85. 1. p. The word a restraint of sinne, 119. 11. Against great and small sinnes, 19. 13. Gods mercy great: rithen our sinnes, ps. 65. 103. 10. Sinne not tolerated in the dearest Saints, 99. 8. 89. 30. Sinne hindring prayer, 66. 18. Christs blood the only sacrifice for sinne, 51. 7. willingly done, 40. 6. &c.

#### Snaie.

God saves his out of the snare of danger, 25. ps. 124. 7. All things a snare to the wicked, 69. 22.

#### Speedy.

Deliverance, 70. ps. 79. 8. 143. 7.

#### Spring.

God the Spring of his Church, and wee the off-spring, 68. 6. Spring of counsell and comfort to the Church, 87. 7.

#### Strange, Stranger.

Wicked are strange people, 115. 7. 11. Against strange gods, 81. 9. Godly, strangers here, 39. 12. 116. 17.

#### Strength.

God our strength, 18. 1. 19. 14. 46. 1. The

The comfort of it, 27. 1. Outward strength vain, 33. 16. Unhappy not to make God our strength, 52. 7. God glorified in his strength, 68. 34. Strength of enemies overthrown, 105. 36. Inward strength of grace, 1, 8. 3.

#### Strong.

The Church though a poor creature in the eye of the world, made strong, 88. 15. But weakened and humbled for siane, 89. 40.

#### Subjection.

Saints for their sinne in subjection, pl. 106. 42. But enemies in subjection if the Saints keep close to God, 81. 3 p. Col.

#### Suffer.

A prayer to consider of the Saints sufferings, pl. 6. 13. God will not suffer any hurt to fall on them, 121. 3. Or wrongs done them, 135. 14. Saints suffer for Gods sake, ph. 69. 7. 44. 22.

#### Sun.

His revolution to shew Gods glory, pl. 9. 4. 104. 19.

#### Swear.

Oaths and promises to be kept, pl. 15 & 24. God sware against ungodly and unbelievers, 95. 11. He sware to fulfill his promises in Christ, 110. 4. 89. 35.

#### Sweet.

Gods counse is sweet, 119. 103. 19. 10. 141. 8.

#### Sword.

The wicked are Gods sword, pl. 17. 15. The sword not to be trusted in, 44. 3. Judgement of the sword, 78. 61, 64. God delivers from the sword, 144. 10. The sword put into the hands of Saints, 149. 6.

## T

### Tabernacle.

Gods Tabernacle or house on earth, type of Heaven, pl. 61. 41. He forsaketh the outward Tabernacle for sinne, 78. 60.

### Table.

God furnisheth our Table, 23. 5. (Specially spirituall.)

### Talk.

Of Gods wonders, 71. 24 & 77. 12. 119. 27. 14. 11.

### Teach.

Godly men ready to teach, 37. 30. 51. 13. And to be taught, 86. 21 pl. 119.

### Tears.

Saints tears many, 8. 6. 43. 1. 80. 5. Acceptable to God, pl. 6. 7. 58. 8.

### Temple.

Figuring Heaven, 18. 6. 138. 2.

### Terrible.

God terrible, 47. 2. 63. 5. 66. 3. 68. 35. 99. 3.

Thanksgiving. Psalm 100.

### Thoughts.

Foolish thoughts of the wicked, pl. 49. 11. 146. 4. 10. 4. Gods searcher of thoughts, 44. 21. And the godly desire it, 139. 11.

### Throne.

Gods throne of judgement, 9. 4. 7. 103. 19. Christs throne, 45. 6. Typed by David, 82. 4. 132. 2. p. 2. Col.

### Thunder.

Setting forth Gods majesty and power, pl. 29. Thunder bolis against the wicked, 18. 2 p. 37. 18. & 78. 48.

### Time.

A set time for triall and deliverance, 105. 19. & 104. 13.

### Tongue.

Tongues  
Psalms 105. 9. 108.  
Saints care  
Gods prefer-  
ence from 11. 31. 10. And  
against 11. 11. 31.

Tremble.  
Gods judgement, 119. 130.  
Tremble, 11. 24. 144.  
10. 33.

Trial.  
The righteous, 115. 66. 10.

Trouble.  
116. 1. p. 141. 2. p. Deliver-  
from them, 11. 30.

Truth.  
His promiser, pl. 12. 6. 61. 19.  
11. 19. 6.

Trust in God.  
11. 1. 37. 4. & 112. 7.

Turning.  
Away from sin, and unto God, pl. 30.  
1. p. Turning aside, pl.

Tyrannie.  
His ordinance, Pl. 94. 30.  
11. 11. pl. 58. 2. 119. 142.

U  
Victory and Valour.  
117. 21. 58. 149.

Vanity.  
11. 1. pl. 39. 1. 63. 9. Of the  
vanity, 4. 2. 39. 6. 60. 11.  
11. 17.

Violence.  
Of God, pl. 11. 5. 72. 14. 58. 2.

Vnderstanding.  
The fear of God, pl. 111. 11.  
11. 11. 99. 130.

Vnbelief.  
Psalms 78. 32.

Vows.  
Psalms 65. 16. 50. 14. 56. 12. 76. 12

Vsury. Psalms 15. 5.

## W

Waiting.  
On God, Pl. 35. 1. p. 37. 14. 40. 1.

Warre.  
God teaches us to warre, pl. 18. 34.  
He is God of warre, pl. 24.  
Ruines such as delight in warre,  
68. 30. as wicked ones are,  
120. 7.

Watch.  
Saints watch for God, pl. 63. 1. 6.  
119. 148.

VVilling  
People, Pl. 65. pl. 110. 3.

Word.  
Vertue and excellencie of Gods  
Word, pl. 19. 2. p. Certainty of  
his Word and Promise, pl. 13. 6.  
56. 4. 10.

Worship.  
True worship, pl. 81. 9. 95. 9. 99.  
5. 132. 7. False worship, 106. 19.

## Y

Youth.  
The youth or beginning of the Go-  
spell how fruitfull, pl. 110. 3.

## Z

Zeal.  
Psalms 69. 9. 119. 139. 131. 1. p.  
Shewed in Davids care to build  
a Temple, pl. 131. 1. p.

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